Some Scarborough Faces (Past and Present).

Some Scarborough Faces

(PAST AND PRESENT):

BEING A SERIES OF

INTERVIEWS.

Illustrated with Photographs.

[REPRINTED FROM THE "SCARBOROUGH MAGAZINE."]

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PREFACE.

At the request of a number of friends, I reprint from "THE SCARBOROUGH MAGAZINE" the Series of Interviews with Leading Citizens.

A large proportion of the subjects of the Interviews, have, alas, passed the "Bourne"; but for this reason the interviews, read in the light of memoirs, should be additionally interesting.

For convenience of reference the Contents page has been brought up to date.

J. W. BLAKEY.

SCARBOROUGH.
July, 1901.

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Photo by] [*Sarony.*

JOHN DALE, J P.

John Dale, J.P.

"Certainly, my dear sir, come up and have a talk by all means, Sunday afternoon; don't come in the morning, I'll be at church. A Mayor should always set a good example."

It was the Sunday before the Ninth. I had been requested by the editor to write an interview with the ex-Mayor for the first number of "Scarborough." Why the editor had selected Mr. Dale he did not say, but I concluded that he felt, as most of us feel, that the town owes much to the subject of this article, that it would please his readers, and moreover that it would be a small tribute to the man to whom we owe a debt which we cannot repay—nay, if I know John Dale aright, and I think I do, the debt would never have been incurred had possibility of repayment existed. This is no flattery, and those who know the ex-Mayor best will bear me out in the statement. So far as eliciting anything fresh was concerned I might just as well not have conducted the "interview." There was nothing fresh to learn. I had been a dozen times in the same study, had seen its wealth of books and admired the collection of engravings; had wondered at the method of the man who never rests from work while there is work to do, and who, amongst masses of paper on all manner of subjects, can always lay his hand on what he wishes to refer. Mr. Dale never has to seek for a cutting or a letter or a date—he has had a business training. Such method must have saved him much labour.

Yes, there was one new thing—the proof sheets of "Round the World by Doctor's Orders."

Upon my suggesting that such a literary effort must have cost him a great deal of thought and labour, he smilingly replied—

"Well, you see, I was compelled to do something, so I kept a diary carefully, tabulated facts as I went along, and put down everything which interested me. Thus the work was completed, so far as I was concerned, when I stepped ashore in England. Proofs are a nuisance."

"Yes, much of the ground has been covered before, but not quite in the same way, and I am told that my notes on Alaska are of considerable value, and that they alone justify the issue of the book, from which my publishers expect a good deal."

This talk about the book cleared the way, and we spent a pleasant half-hour, but, as I have said before, there was little that is new to learn. It was characteristic of John Dale that when on a holiday he "must do something."

The son of Francis and Jane Dale, of Lancaster, he was born and educated in that town. On his mother's side he comes from a good old stock—the Birkbeck's of Healam, co. Durham. As head of the family Mr. Dale holds the shields of arms which were removed from a staircase window in the old hall, and a quaint heirloom in the shape of a silver-

gilt cup which "Was the Gyft of Thomas Birkbecke, Esquire, to M. Anne Birkbecke, His Daughter-in-Law; 1609." A copy of the cup, showing the shield of arms, appeared in "The Reliquary" for 1888, and I believe there is also a copy in the Silversmiths' Hall at Sheffield. This heirloom has passed through the female line, descending to its present owner, who, with a merry twinkle, informed me that he had been baptised out of it. He suddenly became ill while very young. It was in the middle of the night and the silver gilt drinking cup, being the handiest utensil, was filled with water, and from it he was baptised. As a business man he was a success. He began as a partner in the firm of Hodgson and Dale, Commission Agents, of London and York, but later joined the well-known firm Simon and Lightly, which subsequently changed its title to Simon and Dale. The great business of this firm was lately conducted by Mr. Dale until the year 1882, when he was peremptorily ordered by his medical advisers to retire from business, as this was the only means by which an entire breakdown could be averted. He came to Scarborough to recruit, but previous to that date he had been a frequent visitor, having married in 1867 a York lady—Lydia, the fourth daughter of Mr. Wells Hood. Fortunately for Scarborough, he decided to build a house and take up his residence here. He built Netherbank, on the South Cliff, which is in every respect a very charming residence.

There is no doubt his laudable object in settling down in this town was to give himself the rest he had earned, and enjoy his substance as best might please him. Of a charitable disposition, however, he soon found that there was in Scarborough, notwithstanding its wealth, an understrata of almost bottomless poverty, and he set himself to fathom it. Individual effort can do little with such a population, and he was not long in discovering that only through organised effort to meet cases as they arose could anything like an impression be made and suffering averted. Thus his connection with the Charity Organization Society.

One might fill this magazine and then not exhaust the subject of Mr. Dale's work in this direction. He took up his permanent residence here in 1884, and in 1885 he was elected one of the hon. secretaries of the Charity Organization Society. The work of the society was crippled for want of room—he came forward with another gentleman and covered the cost of increasing the accommodation. Then he set himself the task of making the society something more than a place where the charitably inclined might unload. Registers were opened and the whole work of the association done so thoroughly that the time arrived when Mr. Dale could say that he knew the circumstances of every person who needed help—the causes which had led to their poverty, whether it was chronic or temporary, whether charity was a blessing to the recipient or otherwise. He was able to put down imposition and direct the giving into worthy channels. Such a mass of information as he collected was not got together without much hard work, and at one time it was no unusual thing to find the man who had been ordered to cease work to save his life spending hours day and night in the office of the society, working so that his poorer fellows might benefit thereby. I cannot say

what his life was before he came to Scarborough, but since he has lived amongst us it has been a constant giving up of self, and this is why we all love him so. Need I say anything of his private charity—perhaps I had better pass over this trait in his character with the simple remark that many a poor home has been brightened by a timely gift, and that in nine cases out of ten he "letteth not his right hand know what his left hand doeth."

It is not too much to claim that it was entirely owing to Mr. Dale that the new Hospital and Dispensary were erected. The facts are so fresh in the memory of Scarborough people that they need no more than passing mention here. Year after year it was becoming more apparent that the institution in Elders-street, which had served its purpose well, was inadequate for the increased work which a rapidly growing town was providing. Everybody recognised that fact, and the governors were vainly seeking a site when Mr. Dale found the site and then gave £500. Our Hospital provides another instance of John Dale's thoroughness. He saw that somebody would have "to take the bull by the horns"; therefore he looked round for a site, secured one provisionally, took the late Medical Officer into his confidence, and ultimately saw the whole thing through. I very well remember his quiet business-like speech when he was elected president of the old institution on the 23rd of March, 1891. There was a ring about it which carried the conviction that a difficulty had been solved, and the magnificent new Hospital is an evidence of his combined business capacity and tenacity of purpose, and the willingness of the inhabitants to back a man in whom they have perfect trust. Instead of asking other people to do certain things and promising to subscribe, he subscribed and did the work himself. Hence the townspeople have the ex-Mayor to thank for the Hospital. His usual earnestness was evidenced in all he did. The site which suggested itself to him was occupied by the Wesleyan Day Schools in Friar's-entry, within a stone's throw of the old building. The late Dr. J. W. Taylor, who at that time was Medical Officer of Health, certified that the position was healthy and suitable. Mr. Dale provisionally bought the place as it stood, developed his scheme and submitted it to the governors of the Hospital and Dispensary. They elected him president, and at the meeting he unfolded a scheme which would never have been carried out had he not announced that he actually had collected amongst his friends £6,250 towards the amount necessary. It was anticipated that the total outlay would be £6,025, and in an addition an endowment fund of £10,000 was wanted. As only thirty people had subscribed, Mr. Dale was of opinion that there would be no difficulty in getting the money, and as it came in gradually the original scheme was extended. The total outlay on buildings, sites, etc., crept up to £10,000, but when Mr. Dale performed the opening ceremony he was able to announce that £8,600 had actually been subscribed and promised, and that there was no doubt the remaining £1,500 would be readily forthcoming. The ex-Mayor set himself a heavy task when he fixed the endowment fund at £10,000. He argued rightly that it would be business-like to erect very large buildings, calculated to do a

vastly increased work, without making special provision for their upkeep. Whether the sum fixed will ever be reached remains a question for the future, but no less a sum than £4,500 was to the credit of this account when the buildings were opened.

People who live long under fixed conditions are apt to accept these conditions without question. They may strike the outsider as incongruous, but those who have lived under them are willing to go on living in the old way. A Scarborough man shrugs his shoulders at railway monopoly, if someone brings the subject before his mind; if he is left in peace he does not remember that the town has undeveloped resources —he cannot or doesn't see that other places, with not a fraction of the natural beauty, are beating it in the race for existence, because it is unjustly handicapped. Mr. Dale early took, and still maintains his keen interest in the only attempt made to break down monopoly. He is a shareholder in the Scarborough and Whitby line, was elected a director in 1887, and was virtually chairman of the company during the illness of the late Alderman Forster. Upon the chairship becoming vacant he was appointed to the post, and he has fought manfully to preserve the coast line from being swallowed in the all-capacious maw of the North-Eastern. But he has done something more in the same direction. He was one of the promoters of a scheme for running a direct line from the centre of population via Drax to Scarborough, and thus opening out the town as only a competition here can do. The scheme never got further than paper, but it is not dead, and now that Mr. Dale is free from the yoke of chief magistrate I should not be at all surprised to hear of another effort on his part to bring the line into active existence.

John Dale was made a Justice of the Peace for the North Riding in 1886, and is thus an ex-officio guardian. He is connected with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; the School of Art; the Sea Bathing Infirmary; he is one of the trustees of Mrs. Wright's Cottage Hospital; Land and Income Tax Commissioner; and a director of the Electric Supply Company. He is no orator and of a retiring disposition, which only his large sense of duty can surmount. He would never have been Mayor had it not been for the new Hospital and Dispensary. I can imagine his reply to a deputation from the Council under ordinary circumstances, but in this case there was the Hospital to open. As Mayor of the borough he would be able to lend eclat to the ceremony—but, probably another thought ran through his brain, as Mayor he would be able to influence the giving. Such proved to be the case.

Mr. Dale is a fairly good all-round sportsman. He has done a lot of angling, in which he took a great delight, and he is also a fair shot. During the last few years, however, his time has been so fully occupied that he has had no opportunity of following field sports; in fact, he has given up, for the sake of his fellows, the leisure which is the spur to most professional and business men. They work so that a day may arrive upon which it is no longer necessary to seek the office, and then feel justified in enjoying, during the remainder of their lives, a repose which in different constitutions mean different aims. Had John Dale

not found a work which appealed to his sense of citizenship, we should probably not have known him, but he found the work, and having found it, with characteristic energy he has pursued it, setting aside his own comfort and inclinations for the good of others. He makes no boast of what he has done—nay, he rather tries to hide his light, and is never better pleased than when he can do a hard day's work or a kind action without anyone being the wiser. He has no personal vanity, and therefore no baser pride to gratify.

I had almost forgotten to mention that he is a Conservative and a Churchman. One is apt to forget the political leanings of such all-round tolerant men. He sat for a short time as one of the representatives from Scarborough on the North Riding County Council, being appointed at once an alderman of that body, but he had to retire owing to ill-health.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

GEORGE LORD BEEFORTH, J.P., F.R.G.S.

George Lord Beeforth, J.P., F.R.G.S.

Mr. George Lord Beeforth, the Mayor of Scarborough, is a popular man with the inhabitants of this borough. I have been asked several times why his biography did not lead off the series in this magazine, seeing that he is the Chief Magistrate, and that we in Scarborough are very great on the point of precedence. There is an apology due to you. Had "Scarborough" been published in November, as was originally intended, Mr. Beeforth's portrait would have appeared in the first number after he took office. Because of unforeseen circumstances, however, the publication was delayed.

Those of us who like to do honour to men who have served their time and generation well, were pleased at the innovation introduced a few years ago, whereby the Chief Magistrate may be chosen from amongst those who do not occupy a seat in the Council. Several worthy men have followed in rapid succession through the Chair, but I do not think that in any case has there been more genuine and general satisfaction expressed than at the election of the present Mayor. There are many reasons for this state of feeling, three of which would be enough to account for it. Mr. Beeforth is a Scarborough man, and in this old town we are a little bit clannish; he is a self-made man; and he has returned to the home of his fathers to enjoy his substance. He was born here in the year—well, a good many years ago—being the only son of Captain George Beeforth, who played an important part on the coast of Spain, where he was engaged in the transport service during the Peninsular War. Mr. Beeforth received his education at Scarborough Grammar School. He was assisted by his relatives and particularly by his cousin, the late Rev. Joseph Skelton, the Vicar of Wold Newton, whose memory he holds in the most grateful remembrance—helps which ensured his success. Then he served an apprenticeship to a bookseller and librarian, and later commenced business in St. Nicholas-street. He married a Scarborough lady, whose ability and sound judgment have been a great help to him. It was in 1848 that he began business on his own account, and just eighteen years afterwards he retired, sought a seat in the Council, was elected, and remained a member for two years. Then followed his greater success, the ins and outs of which I learned a good deal about the other day, during a few hours' chat. Some years ago, I remember a ship captain friend of mine saying that in a certain village up the Bosphorus there were two common English pictures adorning the walls of every house—one, a portrait of Mr. Gladstone, the other a large plate of the Holy City. I believe that plate, and several others of a similar character, which are spread broadcast throughout the world, was amongst the earliest of those Mr. Beeforth published. He joined a friend, Mr. Fairless, in a publishing business in Bond-street, and from these premises they gave to the world a series of line engrav-

ings executed by the best French and English engravers, from subjects by Gustave Dore, Edwin Long, R.A., F. Goodall, R.A., the famous Ciseri, of Florence, and many other celebrated artists. There are few English homes—few homes in Europe, America, or the Colonies, in fact—where some one of the many publications of this firm does not occupy a place. The partners not only popularised art, but they got together the famous Dore Gallery, and prospered amain, until 1889, when they sold the whole of their interests—pictures, plates, and copyrights—to the Dore Gallery Company. The subject of this sketch had evidently premeditated the removal to Scarborough long before it came, for he became the owner of a big stretch of the South Cliff, laid out a part as grounds and built upon the remainder.

Were I a man of leisure, with time to think of such things, I feel sure I should envy Mr. Beeforth his house. The Belvedere, of massive yet picturesque appearance, is a fine sample of the architecture of the Elizabethan period. The house was planned by its owner, and the whole of its interior decorations have been carried out under his personal supervision, and in a style which stamps him as a man of taste. I spent a pleasant hour in admiration of the very elegant rooms, and shall venture to try and tell something of what I saw. The decorations of walls and ceilings are carried out in perfect harmony. In the drawing-room, library, dining-room, and billiard-room the whole of the woodwork is of unpolished oak of beautiful design and accurate workmanship. The carving of some of the panels is extremely handsome, the work, I believe, of a celebrated deaf and dumb artist. All the ceilings are moulded in patterns of the Jacobean period. Mr. Beeforth has a strong liking for colour. He argues, and perhaps he is right, for he knows more about colour, I should say, than most folk, that it is a mistake to decorate in dull or cold tints so near the sea. Therefore the prevailing tints and decorations are slightly roseate, and there is a feeling of warmth and comfort on every hand, which is fostered by the plentiful enjoyment of stained glass in the library, the hall, and the great staircase windows. Some of the windows are very fine. The idea of warmth in tone, however, has been carried to the furniture, which is almost entirely French, of the period of Louis IV., Louis XV.. and Louis XVI. There are some fine old Italian inlaid chairs in the hall, several pieces of valuable Sheraton in the drawing-room, and some pieces of Buhl and Marqueterie of the very "first water." The old cabinets are filled with choice specimens of old china, in which Mr. Beeforth is a connoisseur. Amongst the pictures in the Belvedere are fine examp'es of Wovermans, Sir Augustus Callcott, R.A., John Jackson, R.A., Vanderveldt, Zuccarelli, Hudson (the master of Sir J. Reynolds), and Mr. Beeforth's ever-to-be-regretted friend, Gustave Dore. In the drawing-room are beautiful examples of William Moore and H. B. Carter. While due care has been taken to please the eye with harmonious form and colour, Mr. Beeforth's object was to construct a comfortable home. He has certainly attained that object. The walls are very thick and of stone, thus tending to make the house cool in summer. In the winter warmth is secured by an excellent system of hot-water coils. A perfect installation—the most

perfect I have ever seen—of the electric light, has just been completed. It brilliantly illuminates the decorations of the various apartments, as well as the conservatory, and the effect is gorgeous in the extreme. "Who would go back to gas?" asked my host, and I do not believe the fact that he is a director of the Electric Supply Company prompted the question. He seemed prepared to argue that electric light is as much ahead of gas as the latter is of tallow dips. I tried to draw him as to what the Council thought of using the electric light for public illumination next season, but did not succeed. Possibly the Mayor had nothing to tell, or probably he felt rather awkwardly situated as a prominent feature in both concerns. However, until Mr. Beeforth "touched the button" I had no idea how effective a thoroughly good installation of electric light in a private dwelling could be. There are just one or two other things about the Belvedere I wish to mention so as to give you an idea of the completion of the house. In a corner of the library there is a very fine organ. I had already discovered that the pipes were behind the book-shelves, that the instrument was full-toned and would consume a lot of wind, but I could not make out where the power came from, so inquired. Mr. Beeforth opened a drawer, turned a stop, and then I could just faintly hear a rush of water. The bellows and machinery are below the library floor, the power being hydraulic pressure. As a person dabbling in a little ink I am fond of books and bindings. I saw in one case the most complete set of topographical works relating to Yorkshire probably in any private collection in this county, and handled a number of beautifully bound volumes on all manner of subjects. Our Mayor is so loyal a resident that he is always regretting that no one takes in hand a complete and exhaustive history of Scarborough. I wish he would do it as soon as he gets rid of the bonds of office. That he has plenty of material and a taste for the work there can be no doubt. He showed me three ponderous tomes upon which he has been busy for years. The groundwork is a copy of Hinderwell. Every reference in the letterpress is borne out where correct by illustration or additional evidence, and doubts or inaccuracies are noted. These massive volumes contain a fine collection of old engravings and maps, and a series of portraits of every person whose portrait is in existence who has played a part in the social or political history of our ancient town. To the future historian (for the book is up to date), whether it be Mr. Beeforth or Mr. Somebody Else who takes the pains to examine the earliest archives of the Corporation, the material in the Record Office and the British Museum, these volumes will be absolutely necessary.

House, decorations, furniture, music, pictures, books—surely you have learned something about the tastes of my subject. He has a hobby, of course—it is forestry. Not the chopping down of trees, as per the example set by the venerable Premier, but the planting of trees. He is an encyclopedia of information on the subject. I inadvertently set him off, and before he had finished had learned something which I believe will be worth putting on record for future reference. In passing the Belvedere most of you will have noticed that there is a tunnel below the Esplanade. This leads from the house to the grounds on the cliff sides

—popularly known as the Belvedere Rose Gardens—a wild bit of land reclaimed a few years ago and made beautiful by the expenditure of much thought and no doubt much money also. It was through this Rose Garden that I first became acquainted with Mr. Beeforth. Five or six years ago he lent the grounds to the Christian Association for the purposes of a bazaar. I was asked to join the committee of management, and, amongst other things, succeeded in getting an elephant in amongst the roses. The elephant didn't take any harm, but I am afraid the grounds were not improved by the visit. The object, however, was a good one, and Mr. Beeforth, with his usual generosity of heart, took it all in good part, and actually told us to cut the roses and sell them. I believe we did not leave a solitary bloom. But to get back to our trees. Mr. Beeforth holds that every scrap of cliff within the borough boundaries should be planted with trees, right down to the seashore, and scouts the notion that they will not grow. His argument is that they not only beautify the landscape, but that they soften the climate, and that many coniferous trees will grow here which emit a charming and healthful resinous odour. The impression formerly so general that evergreen trees would not grow facing the sea he has proved to be fallacious, for he has planted in quantities the evergreen shrubs—Acuba japonica, escallonia macrantha, euonymus, double flowering gorse, hollies, the common laurel, Portugal laurels, laurestinas, olearia hastu, oval-leaved privet, yews of all kinds, garrya ecliptica, Grislinia-littoralis, retinospora, thuiopsis dolobrata, etc. All these shrubs are thriving remarkably well, the result being that when in winter other grounds are bare, the Belvedere Gardens are leaf-clad, and might be, judging from their surroundings, in another climate. Not only shrubs, however, but evergreen trees are doing well, the list including:—Abies nigra, orientalis, Parryana, concolor, nobilis, nordmanniana, pinsapo, auricaria imbricata, cedrus atlantica, deodara, Libani, pinus, austriaca, cembra, excelsa, laricio, montana, insignis, Wellingtonia gigantia, and evergreen oaks. I have given this rather long list because the sooner we get rid of some of our old ideas the better. Bournemouth has come to the conclusion that "firtree scent" is a good line for an advertisement, and Bournemouth is not very far wrong. Mr. Beeforth holds that we (that is the Corporation) should plant with pines every inch of the cliff which is public property, from Peasholme in the North Bay to the White Nab on the South, and that the Cliff Bridge Company should follow suit in the Spa Grounds. This he rightly argues would be an immense boon to Scarborough, for people like the fragrant balsamic odour of pines. I ventured a remark on the abortiveness of late efforts, but he silenced me by remarking that to ensure success a little judgment was needed in planting. The evergreens, he says, should be interspersed with the hardiest deciduous trees, as in his grounds, these including oaks, sycamores, horse chestnuts, Huntingdon elms, laburnums, maples, medlars, pears, poplars, pyrus aria, or service trees, all of which grow well, but he finds that the hardiest are the goat willow, silver poplar, sea buckthorn, and oaks.

Mr. Beeforth, who is a man of generous instincts, is a good supporter

of local charities, and of movements having for their end the advantage of the town. He is a magistrate for the North Riding of Yorkshire, and amongst other prominent positions, occupies a seat on the Board of Directors of the Scarborough Electric Supply Company, and the Eastern Counties Insurance Company.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

SIR GEO. R. SITWELL, BART., M.P.

Sir Geo. R. Sitwell, Bart., M.P.

Sir George Reresby Sitwell, the Member for Scarborough, is well known to my readers. He has lived amongst us all his life, is bound up with our institutions, has played a prominent part socially and politicaliy amongst us for at least a dozen years, has many friends and a few enemies—(the man who is everybody's friend has usually very little grit about him)—and is, without doubt one of the most important figures in a town of some importance. I know Sir George sufficiently well to have been able to write a readable article about him without an interview. You may learn, however, from Taylor's Almanack how many contests he has fought, you have heard him on the political platform, seen him on the bench. What you do want to know is something about his inner life—his life away from politics. Therefore I have had to submit our Member to the ordeal of an interview, and I have gathered a few facts which may be of interest. He springs from a very old Derbyshire stock, and the beginning of the connection of the family with Scarborough dates back a century and a half. I had imagined that the Sitwells were unknown in Scarborough until thirty years ago, but Sir George assured me that the connection was a much older one, and allowed me to copy some curious notes upon earlier visits to the town. Francis Sitwell was in Scarborough in the summer of 1736, staying, I believe, at the New Inn, in Newborough. He travelled from Renishaw with four horses either in his chariot or in the "new chaise with brass crests on the harness and brass clasps on the top," for which £31 had been paid a year or two before. Health as well as pleasure was the object of his visit, and he followed the routine of the place, walking across the sands before breakfast to the Spaw-house, dining at two o'clock at one of the shilling ordinaries, spending part of the afternoon at the Play or in the Coffee-house, and in the evening playing billiards in the Long Room and listening to the music. The Spaw waters agreed so well with him that in the following year he sent a servant from Renishaw to fetch some "Scarborough water," in order to "dilute my blood, which is apt to be too thick." In 1738 he was here again, and it seems by the note of his expenses that the shops must even then have been attractive to visitors.

> "6th August, 1737. Got back from Scarborough, and found in my pocket at home 2 guineas and some silver; soe that I reckon I had spent there and in buying Indian stuffs, velvet, wine, coffee, tea, and handkerchiefs, and at York, boots, porter, &c. 31 g. & ½." (£33 1s. 6d.)

From this time the Sitwells have constantly been visitors to Scarborough. Francis Hurt Sitwell, the Borough Member's great-great-grandfather, drove over in 1774 with a chaise, two horses, and a postilion in livery from the house he had taken in Bootham Bar, at York, and his bill at the New Inn is preserved. He was here again in 1777. Sir George Sitwell, the Borough Member's grandfather, was here in the sum-

mers of 1823, 1824, 1825, 1832, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1842, 1843, and no doubt on many other occasions. He brought with him Lady Sitwell, the children and servants, and hired sometimes William Sollett's lodgings on the Cliff (for which seven guineas a week were paid), sometimes one of the houses on the site of the Grand Hotel. They drove from Renishaw in a chariot, Barouche, and Britzka or chaise, all of them "painted bright yellow, picked out with black and highly varnished, and with arms on the doors and crests on the quarters," and hired horses and postboys for the journey, having sent on their own previously to Malton. The journey occupied two days, the intermediate night being spent at the Black Swan Inn, at York. Sir Reresby Sitwell, our Member's father, was often at Scarborough from the time he was a child, and his name may be seen amongst the earliest subscribers to the Mechanics' Institute. Sir Reresby died young. He probably broke up his constitution by his devotion to sport, and especially deer-stalking. About 1840 his father had a five years' lease of Balmoral Castle, and before that of Birkhall, and in those days sport in the Highlands was even more fascinating than it is now. Sir Reresby went there every year of his life, was in the habit of stalking or shooting all day without food, and was careless of coughs and colds. I may just mention in passing that Sir George has a number of very charming drawings of the Balmoral of sixty years ago—a less imposing but more handsome structure than the Balmoral of to-day.

Our talk of sport and deer-stalking led us by a natural path to horseflesh, of which there has always been a love in the Sitwell family. Sir George does not claim to be a good rider himself, though on a horse that has been well ridden he can generally keep near the hounds, and I have seen him ride a creditable point-to-point race on a poor animal. But a love of horses runs in the family. There were foxhounds or harriers at Renishaw from 1780 to 1845, and not a few of Sir George's family have been noted for horsemanship. The best rider at Oxford when Sir George was there was Frank Sitwell, who is now hunting the Ludlow harriers, and one of our Member's first cousins, Lady Alexander Paget, has been considered the best horsewoman of the day. Sir Sitwell Sitwell was successful with horse-breeding, though unlucky with the big races. In 1808 Gooseander, which was first favourite for the Oaks, came in second, and in the same year his horse Clinker ran second for the Leger, for which he had been first favourite, and fifth for the Derby. Clinker was a famous horse, and was so much thought of when a colt that in 1806, when the Prince of Wales was at Renishaw, the stud groom on his own account sent him out of the way for fear a fancy should be taken to him. In the Stud Book it is noted that the Prince Regent (George IV.) had a horse called Renishaw, which was no doubt given to him on this occasion.

After the death of her husband Lady Sitwell spent part of every year at Scarborough, and in 1867 she built Sunnyside on the South Cliff. Our Member came thus to spend his early years in the town, and has watched its growth from the time when he hired donkeys or bought agates on the site of the Aquarium, picked violets and primroses at the

head of the Valley, birdnested in Holbeck Ravine, or played in the weed-grown and neglected garden of Wood End, before Lady Sitwell bought the house twenty-four years ago.

Sir George went to Eton in '74, and was placed in the highest form open to a new boy. He passed very rapidly through the various removes, and displayed a taste for literature by publishing anonymously at the age of sixteen a small volume of parodies and satires which has long since been forgotten. Having reached at an early age the happy haven of the "first hundred," where examiners cease to trouble, Sir George, during his last three years at Eton, neglected his school work and occupied his energies entirely with football and other games. In the old Eton lists an asterisk may be seen after his name, which denotes that he took one of the two principal prizes in the First Hundred Examination, but Sir George told me with a smile that this was purely due to an unfortunate accident. In the hottest weather in the summer he had sat up for several nights with his feet in cold water and a wet towel round his head, reading for the history prize. When the results were announced in Upper School, what was his disappointment to discover that he had missed it, and had obtained instead the school divinity prize, for which he had never intended to compete. "Looking back," he said, "this seems characteristic of many things I have done since then." Armed with introductions from Archbishop Tait to Dr. Jowett, Professor Bonamy Price, Dr. Coxe, the Master of Keble, and eight or ten other leading Oxford men, Sir George went to the University in 1879 "with a furious thirst for knowledge other than classics." It was during his first year there that he gave a death blow to the Spiritualistic movement by the "capture of a spirit," or rather of a medium dressed up as a spirit, at the headquarters of the society in London. This brought him rather more notoriety than he cared for, in the shape of a leading article in almost every newspaper in England, America, and Australia, from the "Daily News" downwards. Sir George was four years at Oxford; rode a great deal, hunted a little, rowed on the river, played cricket and tennis, took lessons in boxing, went through the gymnasium course, and spent most of the rest of his time in an attempt to master all the interesting books in the "Union" Library. He passed his examinations with ease, and on one occasion was highly complimented by the examiners. During the vacations he generally travelled on the Continent, at least twice in the year, and he went specially to Moscow to see the coronation of the present Czar.

Perhaps the strongest bent of the Borough Member's mind is towards Art in its various branches, and both at Renishaw and in the house he is now occupying in Scarborough, Sir George has been able to carry his theories into practice. He has made many improvements at the old family seat in Derbyshire. A staircase of carved oak has been added, the drawings for which were much admired at the Academy and at Chicago; and a "formal" garden with terraces, yew hedges, and walls covered with verdure, has been laid out at great expense. Those of our readers who are lovers of a garden will probably have noticed the controversy which is now raging between the advocates of the "natural"

or "landscape" and those of the lately-revived "formal" or "Old English" schools of garden design, as exemplified in Sedding's "Garden Craft" and Blomfield's "Formal Garden in England." Sir George is an ardent admirer of the

"High-walled gardens green and old,"

in which

"The jewelled Peacock like a Sultan shines,"

when the position is appropriate for them, as, for instance, in the case of public buildings or parks, large country mansions, and, on a smaller scale, in front of town houses; and he deeply regrets the disappearance of the old-fashioned gardens of Scarborough, with their simple designs, box borders, and gravelled walks, now in so many cases replaced by asphalt and tile edgings. Sir George believes the proper sphere of the "landscape gardener" to be the park and not the garden, and his own park has been beautified by the advice of Mr. Milner, the foremost landscape gardener of the day. Just below the house a lake has been laid out of so large a size that, as Sir George humorously observed to the members of the Rother Angling Club, it is "often visited by seagulls, who linger there for days under the mistaken impression that it is the Atlantic Ocean." The Park has also been connected with the old Manor Park, originally part of the demesne of the Mercian Kings, a long valley bordered with primeval woods of oak and beech under which the bracken rises breast high; and four miles of grass drives have been laid out, leading up to Bramley Moor, a point on one side of the valley commanding a view of fifty miles right round the horizon. Sir George is of opinion that it would pay the Corporation to employ a landscape gardener upon the railway approach to Scarborough, and he criticised especially the long, hard, straight, line of planting above the Mere, and pointed out that the woods above Ganton give an admirable example of how such a hillside should be laid out in order to avoid monotony. The beauties of Forge Valley might, he believes, be almost doubled if Lord Londesborough would cut out views upwards through some of the hollows which fall into it.

Sir George's house in Belvoir-terrace is chiefly remarkable for quiet good taste. The principal rooms are hung with wallpapers of the "silk brocade" patterns associated with the name of Mr. Bodley, the architect, and most of them have been specially designed or struck in "flock" for the first time. By these and by curtains equally large and handsome in design, breadth of effect has been secured, but there is a complete absence of unnecessary or redundant ornament. The billiard-room is panelled with old Dutch landscape pictures of enormous size, and white Georgian panelling has been added in the drawing-room and vestibule. The result is very creditable to the Scarborough workmen who have been employed, and to the Scarborough tradesmen from whom or through whom all the goods have been ordered.

We chatted for a few moments upon politics, and Sir George attributed his success at the last election to the zeal and energy of the Liberal-Unionist and Conservative committees, to the foundations which

have been laid by "Sir Charles" and Mr. Darley, and to Mr. Fisher's talent for organization and Mr. Russell's untiring and conscientious industry. During ten years past, Sir George has made it his practise, by constant calls upon his "friends and neighbours," to keep personally in touch with his constituents, and meeting them as they ought to be met upon terms of frank equality, he has been much struck with the natural courtesy and kindliness of Yorkshiremen, and the valuable and interesting information upon trade and labour questions, and other topics which can be gathered in this way. Sir George believes that good temper, industry, and a sense of humour will carry any candidate a long way towards success, but he feels that much of his own influence in the borough is due to the estimation in which Lady Sitwell is held, and the popularity which Lady Ida's graceful manner and charming disposition have gained for her amongst all classes in the town.

If two leading members of both parties would "collaborate" in writing up the secret political history of the borough, no doubt the public would be amused as well as surprised by the disclosures. Sir George's lips are sealed, but he admitted to me what I had always guessed, that until lately the "Scarborough Post" has been the greatest difficulty with which he has had to contend, and just as much when it was under the control of a committee as when it was managed by himself. It was a relief to Sir George when the third editor mysteriously disappeared one morning, leaving behind him a letter composed in admirable journalistic English, and to the following effect:—"When I came down to the office this morning, I found that I had three alternatives before me, exposure, flight, or suicide: I chose the second." I gather that Sir George is not sorry that the newspaper is now in the hands of a company. The mention of the newspaper naturally led us on to literary subjects, and Sir George was good enough to show me the proofs of "The First Whig," a book which he has just completed and hopes to publish in a few weeks. It may be expected to throw an entirely new light on the origin of our political parties and the events which led up to the Revolution of 1688, and the chapters which deal with the wonderful party organization of the Whigs, their great political club at Chancery Lane End, the "Pope burning processions" by which they inflamed their supporters against the Catholics, and their connection with the pretended "Popish Plot" of 1679, are written in a lively and humorous style, and illustrated with engravings from caricatures of the times. When this is off his hands Sir George hopes to produce a volume of essays on various subjects of interest. The remarkable favour with which the "Athenæum" and "Saturday Review" received his first book, would alone justify him in continuing a literary career.

Sir George has other sides of his character besides his taste for politics, architecture, landscape gardening, newspaper managing, history and science. He is a member of the Statistical Society and one of the earliest supporters of the "Arts and Crafts" exhibitions, a captain in the Yeomanry, a county and borough magistrate, a printer and publisher, and a railway director. We have heard it rumoured that he is likely to be asked to act as chairman of the new "Sheffield Central and District"

railway, when the Parliamentary bill has been obtained. I may say, in conclusion, that Sir George believes that Scarborough will never prosper as it ought to prosper until Mr. John Dale's scheme of another railway line into the town has been carried into effect.

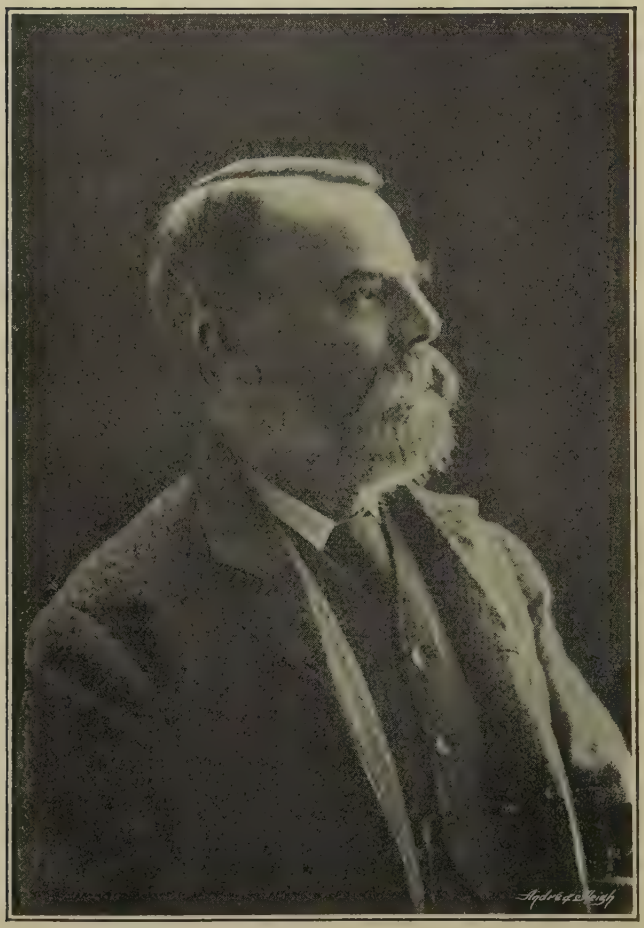


Photo by] [*Watkins.*

J. W. WOODALL, M.A., J.P., F.R.S., &c.

J. W. Woodall, M.A., J.P., F.R.S., &c.

Mr. John Woodall Woodall springs from an old Scarborough family. He was born on the 3rd of December, 1831, and is therefore in his sixty-third year. His education was begun at Mr. Mason's school at Sherburn; afterwards he went to Rugby, and then to Oriel College, Oxford, in 1850, taking his degree in 1854. In the University calendar he is marked first class in natural science. During the time of the Crimean War he served in the militia, and retained his connection for some time after the war had concluded, holding the position of captain. In 1857 he returned to Scarborough, and in 1862 was taken as a partner into the bank of Woodall and Woodall. The year following he was elected a member of Scarborough Town Council, and retained his seat as councillor and alderman until 1889, when he retired. He served as mayor four times, taking office when Mr. Joshua Rowntree retired to seek the suffrages of the borough for a seat in Parliament. Mr. Woodall is a Justice of the Peace, a Deputy-Lieutenant for the North Riding, a member of the North Riding County Council, chairman of the Scarborough Harbour Trust, an Hon. Lieutenant in the Royal Naval Reserve, a director of the Electric Supply Company, and holds other positions of a public and semi-public character. Our Freemason readers will remember that in 1885, Mr. Woodall was by a large majority elected Grand Treasurer, being the first provincial brother who had obtained that honour.

In the well-appointed library (which contains a store of books on scientific research) in St. Nicholas House, we had a very pleasant chat when I collected the material for this article.

The training necessary for the securing of a first in natural science has stood Mr. Woodall in good stead in the subject in which he has taken most interest. He was always fond of angling, and shortly after his return to Scarborough from college, he developed an interest in the artificial breeding of freshwater fishes. He was almost immediately added to the Yorkshire Fishery Board, on which body he served for well on to thirty years. The other day the East Riding County Council in its wisdom declined to re-elect him because he was not a resident in the East Riding, and thus the board has lost one of its most indefatigable members. So as to increase his knowledge on the all-important question of artificial breeding, he visited the greatest hatcheries in this and other lands, and I am sure that the dubious wisdom of the East Riding County Council has lost to our Yorkshire authority a member it could ill spare—and I speak after some knowledge of the board's work. Perhaps the North Riding County Council, when there is a vacancy, will see that he is again added to that upon which we had the longest chat—it was upon the more important question of the fish-food supply of the nation—a question upon which I have learned much at different times from

the subject of this interview. No royal commission, international conference, nor exhibition in recent years has been complete without Mr. Woodall figuring in some important capacity—his evidence before royal commissions and his speeches at international conferences have always been valuable, because he has brought to the subject a trained mind, and has had opportunities for study enjoyed by few specialists. Living on the coast all his life—in the very centre of the greatest fishing industry of the world, that of the north-east seaboard—mixed up in business with the people who gather the harvest of the ocean, his opportunities have been rare, and a great amount of his time has been devoted to a study of the problems which are not at all reassuring to the thinker on social questions. As it would take up too much space to give in question and answer our conversation on this matter, and as I wish to put on record the part Mr. Woodall has played, I may be allowed to give a summary in my own way of the chat.

The study of ichthyology, so far as it relates to sea fishes, and so far as a practical application of the science is concerned to the alleviation of a social problem—the fish-food of the people—has only been pursued by very few persons; Mr. Woodall was one of the few. He observed, for instance, that notwithstanding the fact that every year more capital and thought and power was put into the capturing of sea fish the annual return was gradually diminishing, and he dreaded a crisis which would not only paralyse a vast industry, but which would have serious effect upon the nation, inasmuch as a cheap and wholesome food supply would be lessened. The opening of a network of railways, the facilities afforded for getting fish from the sea coast to inland remunerative markets, attracted to the industry a great deal of capital, and the place of the old line boat was taken by the powerful steam trawler, which in its search for marketable fish did enormous damage to immature fish, and thus every year reduced the output (if the expression may be allowed). He began to conduct a series of experiments in his yacht, the "Garland," collected a lot of valuable information, brought his knowledge of the denuding of the rivers to bear on the denuding of the sea, and then took a leading part in the international agitation for the protection of sea fish. He played a valuable role outside of the House of Commons in the passing of the Sea Fisheries Amendment Act for this country. He was appointed one of the original members of the Sea Fisheries Committee for the North-East Coast, and was elected the first chairman of that important body. His previous knowledge stood the board a good service, and before he had to retire from the onerous position a couple of years ago, owing to ill-health, he had seen the authority through its initial difficulties. I can speak of this matter personally, because I attended all the meetings of the committee for more than a year, and thus had an opportunity of seeing Mr. Woodall's work. By the way, he informed me that he was extremely delighted upon his retirement to find that Mr. W. H. St. Quintin was appointed chairman, because that gentleman had already undergone a good training as a member of the Yorkshire Fishery Board, and was fully alive to the forward movement in fishery matters. Mr. Woodall has spent a good

deal of time in perfecting his knowledge on this subject. He is in constant communication with Captain Dannevig, the Norwegian expert, and has visited the sea fish hatcheries at Floedevigen, near Arindal, and is a great admirer of the work Capt. Dannevig is so successfully accomplishing. The hatchery in question is stocking with cod certain of the Norwegian fyords, but its work is very much hampered for want of funds, as it is worked mainly on voluntary principles. Mr. Woodall thinks that one or two hatcheries on a similar scale in this country would go far to check the gradual falling off in the quantity of fish caught on our shores, but he is no believer in voluntary effort. What he says has a lot of truth in it, namely, that possibly for a few years there might be enthusiasm enough and sufficient funds forthcoming to carry on the work, but the time would certainly arrive when there was a falling off in subscriptions, as is the case with all such efforts both in this and in other countries. Our Government has so far not seen its way to follow the example of America, possibly because of the difficulty of taxation, but something will have to be done, Mr. Woodall argues, and that almost at once. I pointed out Mr. Joshua Rowntree's argument, that it does not seem quite to be the thing to tax a Wensleydale farmer for funds to support a hatchery for improving a coast industry, but Mr. Woodall at once rejoined that we are all taxed to supply the funds for the carrying out of the Contagious Diseases (Animals) Act, and that the two things were nearly on a par. However, his solution of the difficulty is not by means of direct taxation, but by the taxation of the consumer, and the suggestion is certainly worthy of consideration by those of our representatives who are seeking a way out of the difficulty. The total annual value of the fish landed on the English coasts is about £7,000,000. Now Mr. Woodall suggests that the buyer in the first instance should be taxed a quarter per cent., which would produce £17,000, and this amount—going upon the cost of hatcheries already in existence in different parts of the world—would cover initial cost, and support at least three very large establishments, say one on the east, one on the west, and one on the south coasts. This quarter per cent.—five shillings in the £100—would not come out of the labour of the fishermen, nor out of the pocket of the original buyer, but would naturally be distributed over the consumers, and thus would not be felt by individuals or affect in any way the industry. As Mr. Woodall said, a twentieth part of one per cent. would produce £4,000—a larger sum than is annually spent on a most successful sea fish hatchery in Newfoundland. Our conversation on the rearing of fish until they were old enough to take care of themselves—thus saving them from the natural enemies of their youth, the effect of the work on the industry, etc., was most interesting, if a trifle scientific.

Most of my readers will remember Mr. Woodall's yacht, the "Garland." She was admirably fitted up for scientific investigation, and was bought a few years ago by the Scotch Fishery Board for this specific work. Last summer she was at Scarborough for several weeks collecting, by consent of the East Coast Committee, soles for propagation in Scotch waters. The "Vallota," Mr. Woodall's new yacht, lent valuable assistance. Unfortunately there are no funds at the disposal of English

committees for the purchase of vessels for either scientific or police purposes, but the East Coast Committee is in a better position than most boards, because Mr. Woodall early in its history placed his yacht at the services of the board, and much of the investigation carried out in the estuary of the Humber a couple of years ago was conducted from the deck of this craft. Perhaps I have said enough to prove that the subject of this interview takes a real live interest in a matter which is for the general good, but I may be allowed to add that he has gone deeper into the subject than most people are aware, and state, as an instance, that last last year he got me to arrange with the Promenade Pier Company for the taking of a series of observations in current ways on salt water animalcula and smaller fish food. By the way, there is just another word I should like to add, and that is with reference to his opinion as to the best position for a hatchery on this coast. He is not in favour of Filey Bay as a harbour of refuge, but believes the Brigg would be the best site on the whole coast for the purpose of the artificial propagation of sea fish. He casually mentioned that the interest on one year's capital expenditure of the proposed harbour of refuge would put down an establishment for sea fish hatching and would maintain it in a state of efficiency for ten years, and argued that while the harbour of refuge would only be a problematical benefit the lesser scheme would be of certain national value.

A taste for naval architecture seems a fitting sequence to the keeping of yachts and an acquaintance with the sea. Everybody in Scarborough knows the well-appointed workshops on the Foreshore at the bottom of the grounds attached to St. Nicholas House. These shops are the especial hobby of Mr. Woodall. In them he has designed and built vessels, refitted his yachts, made handsome cabinet work, etc. At the present time he is very busy upon a splendid octagonal table of curious make, and we walked through the grounds to see it. The workmanship, so far as I am able to judge, is perfect, and the design is certainly unique. The legs represent the five continents—oak, Europe; teak, Asia; till, Africa; plane, America; and jarrah, Australia. The design is a five-pointed star, and in the table there are upwards of fifty rare woods inlaid, from nearly every country in the world. The lathes in the workshops are driven by electricity, the motors for the manufacture of the same being made on the premises. Some of the beautiful woodwork now in St. Nicholas House was designed and finished in these shops—including the floor of the handsome drawing-room, which is laid in narrow planks of oak and canary pine. The fitting also of the extensive glass-houses at the gardens near the Cemetery were also made here, but the reigning genius in the agricultural or horticultural department is Mr. Edward Woodall.

The subject of this sketch has played an important part in the politics of the borough. For a number of years he was chairman of the Liberal Association. At the time of the split his brother, Mr. C. W. Woodall, became a prominent Unionist and leader of the party in the town, but Mr. J. W. Woodall remained true to his old leader, and has more than once been requested to contest Scarborough in the Liberal interest, but has always declined, as he had no desire to become a regular politician.

Photo by] [*Sarony:*

THOMAS WHITTAKER, J.P.

Thomas Whittaker, J.P.

A friend said to me a short time ago, "When Thomas Whittaker is dead we shall recognise that we have lost a reformer who has played a noble part in the social advancement of the century." No man is a prophet in his own country, and we have been so used to rubbing shoulders with Mr. Whittaker, that we have come to look upon him as an ordinary man—as one of ourselves, in fact. We would scarcely cross the way to hear the man who can still fill Exeter Hall, and upon whose words a section of the people of this kingdom—aye, and other countries—have dwelled for half a century. We see his impetuosity, his want of tact, his many little faults; we have got just a little weary, perhaps, of his preaching, "but after he is dead we shall begin to think of the sterling character of his work," if I may slightly alter the form of my friend's remark.

Mr. Thomas Whittaker has a history, and is altogether an interesting subject, and therefore I was glad of an opportunity of interviewing him for the pages of "Scarborough." He was born on a small farmstead on the borders of Yorkshire, near Clitheroe, eighty-one years ago, and at the age of seven left home for the factory at five in the morning, and returned home again at eight at night. Long hours, poor pay, crowded workshops—these things lead to immorality and drunkenness. He learned to read and write, and then began to talk, and as his tongue loosened the first of his troubles began. His fellow-workmen would not stand being preached at, especially on the subject of beer, and at last so bitter did the opposition become, that his employers requested him to seek another place. He was at that time working as a dresser in Blackburn, and he says it was with a heavy heart that he packed up and set out for Preston. There he met Livesey in the Temperance Hotel, and was at once asked if he would go out as a temperance missionary. Mr. Whittaker was a deeply religious man, "and he felt that the finger of Providence was pointing out the way most distinctly." He was then twenty-two years of age.

The temperance advocate of the present generation can have no conception of the hardships suffered by those of the generation before. In our hour's chat, Mr. Whittaker told me many pitiful and also many humorous tales. His historic rattle was made by a joiner friend, so that he might be independent of the town crier, who more often than not declined to assist in getting together a meeting for the man who would defraud the poor of their beer. His plan was to walk from village to village telling people of their folly, and sunshine, rain, or snow made no difference to him. As often as not he was unable to get a place in which to speak, and at first had the utmost difficulty in getting people to listen to him, or, if a few collected, in getting a hearing at all. At times he was mobbed, often tired and hungry, and at first friendless.

Gradually he began to work his way into the confidence of the people; they made him welcome, began to enjoy his jokes and repeat his rhymes. It was in 1835 that he began his temperance advocacy, being, so far as the history of the movement shows, the first man in the world whose life was given up entirely to the cause. He stood the brunt of the fight and paved the way for others. His gift of language even in those days must have been great, for only two years later, in 1837, he was desired to address a meeting in Exeter Hall. This is what he says about it:—"The sight of the meeting was a new thing to me. I had never before seen such a mass of well-dressed and respectable looking people. My fears and misgivings all left me, and I held them for forty-five minutes between my finger and thumb. My soul was fired and my tongue loosened, as they have seldom been fired or loosened either before or since." From 1837 to 1845 he was working in London with Father Matthew and other reformers. Then he went into the provinces again, and in the fifty-nine years he has preached temperance in every corner of this kingdom. He made several visits to both Ireland and Scotland, covering those lands very freely and bringing away with him many pleasing memories. He also visited America in 1874, spending eight months in constant lecturing, returning home in June, 1875. His first address in London was given at a large and influential meeting held in the Assembly Rooms, Horn's Tavern, Kennington, the late famous James Silk Buckingham, M.P., for Sheffield, in the chair; the date May 22nd, 1837. The following day he took part in the first teetotal meeting ever held in Exeter Hall, as mentioned above; the Earl Stanhope of that day, who had taken the pledge, was in the chair. Mr. Whittaker's visits to the Metropolis have been repeated every year from that date, and he believes his success has been greater there than in any other part of the United Kingdom. He addressed three large meetings in the famous Exeter Hall last year. His last public address was in that hall; having spoken in the morning of the same day in Covent Garden Theatre, at the large Temperance Convention held there. The following day he went with the deputation to Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt, and at night broke down from prostration.

Mr. Whittaker's first visit to Scarborough was on January 9th, 1839, when he delivered a lecture on temperance in the old Methodist Chapel, in Church Stairs-street. He has one pleasing fact in connection with that meeting, and that is, that the late Capt. Horn, then a young man, and in later years much respected in the town, signed the pledge, and became a strong friend of temperance. A few years later Mr. Whittaker visited the town and neighbourhood, and in 1849 came here to reside permanently, taking a temperance hotel in Newborough. His son T. P., the present member for Spen Valley, was born in that house. Mr. Meredith T. Whittaker was a boy of eight or nine years old when his parents came to reside here. The subject of this interview did active temperance work in the town, although he was never able to agree with the local temperance party.

I was anxious to get from him an expression of an opinion on the present position of the temperance party, and therefore asked whether

the days of temperance agitation were not over—whether temperance work bore any fruit in the way of converts, and whether it was not a fact that the outsider was not reached as he was in the old days when the temperance advocate sought the people against whom his ministry was directed. He admitted that audiences were largely composed of the same people over and over again. The work, he said, had become a part of the work of the church. When he came to Scarborough, for instance, there was only one teetotal minister of the gospel in the town, now there were a great many, and every church has its temperance section. Continuing, he said, "It is pleasing to know and feel that the Church is no longer ashamed of us, but in my judgment the temperance party has suffered from this very cause. The Church has taken away several of the best and most active men from the common body, and that body is impoverished, and unfortunately the Church is not doing the work that the old temperance societies used to do. Further, we are not diminishing drinking amongst the drunkards, and not holding our position in the town as we ought to do." Then with an inimitable sneer, "What it is to dance round a May-pole for a week for your money? What moral power or moral influence can come out of it? Many people in Scarborough think this—few have the moral courage to say so.

Probably nine-tenths of my readers will at some time have heard Mr. Whittaker speak, and will remember how fond he is of a sort of grand wind up—not quite a peroration, but a kind of finale which will clinch what has gone before. It was this desire that led him to make the celebrated sporting challenge, about which he laughed very heartily in telling how he came to issue it. He was on one of the platforms in Hyde Park, at the first demonstration against the "compensation to publicans." All the other speakers had got through, and the audiences had flocked to the platform from which Mr. Whittaker was making an impassioned address. He was speaking of the effect of intoxicants upon the seller and consumer, and wound up to the following effect:—"If there be a drink seller in this park to-day who has lived in a public-house, and constantly drank the liquors there sold as long as I have abstained from them, and who is seventy-five years of age, I will, the moment I have finished my speech, run him from this platform to the Marble Arch for a new hat." He was showing that, other things being equal, the teetotaller will have the advantage, and, as he assured me, had no intention of running a race, and should never have issued the challenge had he not been perfectly satisfied that the publican was not living who could fulfil the conditions. One publican in Workington has a father who is ninety-three years of age, and who has drunk whisky all his life, and that publican wants to back his father to run Mr. Whittaker at handicap points.

This is not the only occasion upon which he has been misconstrued by accident or design, and I have simply mentioned it as a preface to one of the most scandalous incidents which ever took place within the precincts of our borough, and without reference to which these few lines would be incomplete. It was a clear case of deliberate misrepresentation. All the leading actors are dead, and I was surprised at the

kindly way in which Mr. Whittaker spoke of their memories, notwithstanding that they had caused him much grief and many heart burnings. Here are the bald facts. In early March, of 1861, there was a dreadful storm on the coast, and the lifeboat was out at Whitby. The crew landed the men from four vessels, and then went out to a fifth. The lifeboat was lost, and twelve of the thirteen who composed the crew were drowned. The evidence at the inquest on the bodies showed that drink had been circulating rather freely, and Mr. Whittaker, who has never missed an opportunity of driving home an argument against the traffic, wrote the following letter to the local press:

"DEAR SIR,—You have given us the story of the Whitby lifeboat and its brave but unfortunate crew. They had rescued four separate crews from a watery grave, and were on their way to a fifth, when twelve out of thirteen men perished in sight of their friends and sympathisers. The sympathy of the nation is touched for these men and their families, and *justly* so; but there is a sequel to the sad scene. The men had from *mistaken* kindness been supplied, in some cases *freely* so, with spirits, by which more than one of them had lost that self-control and sobriety essential to safety in such a storm.

"Contrast the Whitby with the Hartlepool lifeboat in the same storm; three boats at Hartlepool saved twenty-six crews, and they themselves also saved; they were exposed in this terrible storm for thirteen hours.

"Mr. W. Watson, shipowner, supplied them with *hot coffee* by which their energies were sustained and their judgment kept calm and clear. 'Look on this picture, and on that.' Oh! this devil drink! What blind humanity! What miserable ignorance! Is it not p tiable to reflect that so many *good* men should practice such bad habits? There are more tempests from the public house than from the winds, and more destruction in the bottle than in the fury of the waves.—Yours respectfully,

THOMAS WHITTAKER."

Even to-day, thirty years after the incident, there may be differences of opinion as to the policy of such a letter at such a time, but everyone will condemn the action which followed it, and, as a matter of fact, no one more regretted the action than those who acted as the catspaw of Mr. Whittaker's enemies. Instead of reading it as a charge against the liquor traffic, those interested in the traffic read it publicly as a slight on the poor men who had lost their lives in the endeavour to save their fellows from the furies of the storm. An effigy was swung from a ship's spar in the harbour for half-a-day. A mob, estimated at three thousand strong, collected. The effigy was mounted on a platform, and headed by a band, the town was paraded, and at intervals the effigy was flogged, and smeared with red ochre to show the severity of the castigation. It was probably the most rowdy mob ever collected in the borough. Writing on the 12th March, the Rev. S. Wilkinson said: "After all, I doubt if it were not a real, though unmeant, compliment to you. It was a practical acknowledgment of your power. Had yours been a name, and nothing more, it would not have been thought worth the trouble of the brewers to get up the poor fishermen to enact such a scene; but they hope to hurt, through you, the good cause with which they know you are associated."

"That effigy business," said Mr. Whittaker, "did me a lot of good; it made me many friends." Two years afterwards he was returned to the Town Council at the head of the poll for the South Ward, and after the declaration of the poll was carried round the town in a chair, shoulder high, and one of the fishermen who had inflicted the castigation

on the effigy walked in front of the chair carrying a banner. So much for public opinion. His work in the Council was of sterling character. He always had faith in the town—believed it was destined to stand at the head of British health resorts, and he worked to that end. Everything likely to further the end had his keen support. The first mention of a road round the Castle Cliff emanated from him. He advocated many things which might have been accomplished easily in those days, things which we would be glad to accomplish to-day if they could be brought about by the same expenditure. After twenty years in the Council—twenty years devoted to the best interests of the town—even the people who do not agree with his life's work will admit this much—he was elected Mayor. I have a copy of the newspaper by me containing his speech at the Town Hall, and also his speech at the teetotal banquet given by him—he put out the wine and admitted the women—the first and only time ladies have been present—and I have been told that the banquet was in every respect a success. It was characteristic of the man that he should introduce his pet theme, and also that as the chain was put round his neck he should grasp his rattle and arrest his audience as he had done in the old days. He had no intention of being singular, although he says it was "nuts" when the good citizens saw the rattle. During his Mayoralty he was appointed a Justice of the Peace for the borough, and since that time has been very regular in the performance of his magisterial duties. He has constantly preached temperance from the Bench, much to the annoyance, at times, of his fellow-magistrates, and not a few "scenes" have resulted. Mr. Whittaker doesn't admit that he has been wrong, but he does admit a hasty disposition which would be all the better at times for a slight curb.

In the days of the old "Express," thirty years ago, Mr. Whittaker began writing for the newspapers regularly, perhaps not very literary, but certainly very telling matter. His articles were declined at last owing to pressure being brought to bear on the late Mr. Coopland, the proprietor. Then Mr. Whittaker started a newspaper called "The Watchman," and had it printed in Leeds. Its career was short. Afterwards he wrote for the "Ripon and Richmond Chronicle," under his well-known nom de plume, and that paper gained a respectable circulation in Scarborough. Eventually when the "Mercury" Company was formed he became a shareholder, and now the paper is altogether in the hands of himself and sons, and has become a valuable property. The articles by "Watchman" are still read. When the town was divided into wards he left the Council, his son, Mr. T. P. Whittaker, taking his seat. When Mr. T. P. Whittaker left the Council and vacated the editorial chair at the "Mercury," Mr. Meredith T. Whittaker took his place. The sons in fact have stepped into the shoes of the father. In this connection I remember a characteristic remark I once heard Mr. Whittaker make. It was at the appointment of a committee. The first name proposed was that of Mr. M. T. Whittaker, and further down the list came Mr. Thos. Whittaker. He said, "Aye; just so. It used to be Mr. Thos. Whittaker and T. P. Whittaker and M. T. Whittaker; now it is Mr. T. P. Whittaker, Mr. Meredith T. Whittaker, and then

myself." Nobody laughed. The meeting felt it had slighted age.

He began his political connection with the borough about 1851, during the candidature of the late Lord Mulgrave, and since that date he has been prominently connected with the local Liberal Association. He has published two books on Temperance, both of which have had a large sale in this and other lands.

Perhaps I cannot better bring this too short article to a close than by quoting his greeting to General Neal Dow on his ninetieth birthday:

[From the Father of Temperance Advocates to General Neil Dow the Father and Champion of Prohibition, on his Ninetieth Birthday.]

For ninety years thy life is spared,
Honoured by God and man alike,
In many lands thy work is shared,
And nations now combine to strike.

The foe with giant strength comes forth,
With brazen front and impious plea
Proclaims aloud his priceless worth,
But what is that cry, my friend, to thee?

A nation's life, a people's weal,
Is more by far than gold or pelf,
Like balm in Gilead thou dost Heal,
Thou, like the Healer, giv'st thyself.

What more can God or man require?
What more can man for others do?
High Heaven itself does us inspire,
And conscience cries:—Be true, Be true!

A noble life, a lengthened span,
Is thine to-day, we honour thee,
The roll-call's thinned since we began,
But hosts have risen and are free.

Thy life-tree has not withered yet,
'Tis planted where the waters flow,
And fruit in season we can get—
A table spread where all can go.

"Well done!" we cry from sea to sea,
Our hands are crossed from east to west,
And Heaven responds:—"So let it be,
The people of the earth are blest."

Photo by] *Sarony.*

THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF HULL.

The Right Rev. The Lord Bishop of Hull.

The Right Rev. Richard Frederick Lefevre Blunt, D.D., Lord Bishop of Hull, Vicar of Scarborough, Canon Residentiary of York, has held a long list of important offices in the Church. He was born sixty-one years ago at Chelsea, being a descendant of a well-known and honourable Sussex family. His father, the late Samuel Jasper Blunt, was appointed by his cousin, Earl Bathurst, to the post of senior clerk in the Colonial Office, which he held for a number of years. An ancestor of the Bishop's was High Sheriff of Sussex in the reign of Queen Anne. The present head of the family is Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, so well known in Egyptian and Arabian matters.

In the "Scarborough Mercury" of February 4th, 1887, there was a very clever article on "The Ven. Archdeacon Blunt, D.D., and twenty-two years' work of the Church." That article gave a short history of Dr. Blunt's earlier life and his advancement in the Church. It stated he was "educated under Dr. Hessey, now Archdeacon of Middlesex, at Merchant Taylors' School. On leaving it he studied the law for six years and upwards. From the first, however, his earnest wish had been to take Holy Orders, and in 1854 he abandoned his legal studies and entered the Theological Department of King's College, London, where at the end of his course he became Theological Associate, and was placed in the first-class. During the two years of his King's College course he acted as honorary lay-reader in King's College Hospital. At Christmas, 1856, he was ordained to the curacy of St. Paul's, Cheltenham, by the Bishop of Gloucester, on the nomination of the Rev. C. H. Bromby, afterwards Bishop of Tasmania. In the following year he was ordained priest. At the examination for both deacons' and priests' orders he stood first. In 1860 he left Cheltenham to take the post of senior curate under his cousin, the Rev. Gerald Blunt, rector of Chelsea. While there he made himself thoroughly acquainted with every species of town work. In 1864 Dr. Whiteside, the vicar of Scarborough, died. There were no less than four hundred candidates for the vacant living. In the end, although they were personally unknown to each other, Mr. Blunt received the appointment at the hands of Beaumont Lord Hotham, in whose gift the living then was. Mr. Blunt was instituted by the present [Archbishop Thomson, since deceased] Archbishop on the 10th of September in the same year, and was inducted by the Rev. R. H. Parr, late vicar of St. Martin's. He entered on the charge of the parish of Scarborough on the 9th of November following. He preached his first sermon in the Parish Church on the 20th of November, from St. Matt. xx. 27 and 28; and in the evening in Christ Church, from I Cor. iii. 11. On his appointment to the vicarage of Scarborough, Archbishop Longley, of Canterbury, conferred on him the degree of Master of Arts, at the request of the Bishop of London and of the Principal

and Fellows of King's College. In 1867 the Vicar was elected Fellow of King's College, being the first theological student on whom the honour had been conferred. In 1871 Mr. Blunt was appointed Rural Dean of the Rural Deanery of Scarborough and Canon of York, occupying the Prebendal Stall of Grindal. Two years later a further honour awaited him in being appointed by the Archbishop of York Archdeacon of the East Riding in succession to Archdeacon Long, to which he was collated by the Archbishop on the 1st August, 1873, the same day as that on which Christ Church was opened after the additions and improvements. In 1875 the Archdeacon and Mrs. Blunt were presented with their portraits by the Church workers. The continuous and heavy work entailed by so large and important a parish, together with that belonging to his post of Archdeacon, made the Vicar feel the necessity of taking rest. In addition to which the health of a member of his family urgently demanded a warmer climate for the winter. He therefore accepted the offer that had been made him of the chaplaincy of Christ Church, Cannes. Here he passed the winter of 1881-82. In the latter year the degree of D.D. was conferred on him by Archbishop Tait, of Canterbury, and on his return to Scarborough he was presented with a complete set of robes belonging to this degree, and the amount of fees incurred by the acceptance of his new dignity. At the close of the same year he was appointed Honorary Chaplain to the Queen, and succeeded, in 1885, in due course, to the post of Chaplain in Ordinary. On the death of Archdeacon Hey the Archbishop of York appointed him Canon Residentiary of York. In the year 1886 he was appointed special preacher to the University of Cambridge, and nominated to the post of Lecturer on Pastoral Theology, by the Divinity Professors of the University, for the year 1887."

The Vicar of Scarborough is a brilliant divine, but first and foremost he is a clever man of business—an organizer. It is frequently said in Scarborough that his lordship at the Bar would have been even a better lawyer than he is a divine, but the Church would have lost what it most needs—an astute man of business. When he came to this town he found an overgrown parish and an overworked clergy with a lack of organization. Thirty years ago the parish included the whole of the town, with the exception of St. Martin's-on-the-Hill and St. Thomas's, the estimated number of souls being about 14,000. The churches then in existence were the Parish Church and Christ Church, and the Vicar at once set himself to work to improve the latter. He did away with the old style of service and by the assistance of the late Mr. T. F. Hebblethwaite had the church entirely redecorated. Scarborough just about the time began to grow very rapidly, and the Vicar saw that it would be necessary for the proper management of the parish to knock off a considerable portion. Therefore in 1865 a committee was formed, with the Vicar as chairman, and the result of the labours of that committee was that in 1867 the foundation stone was laid of All Saints' Church in Falsgrave, which for four years was worked as a Chapel of Ease under the charge of the Bishop's brother, the Rev. W. O. Blunt. Then the Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick was appointed to the parish by the

trustees, who consisted of the Archbishop, the Archdeacon of the East Riding, and the Vicar of Scarborough. The next step was to open St. Paul's Mission Chapel, which was completed in 1879, and then in 1880 the parish was further diminished by the separation of the district of Holy Trinity. In 1883 the work of erecting St. John's Mission Church was commenced, and in 1884 the building was opened for public worship. During these years the Vicar had been constantly adding to his staff of workers. He had split the parish up into a number of districts and gathered around himself an exceptionally efficient band of lay workers. Visiting the sick and needy, bible reading, Sunday school, and day school work, had been brought to a perfect pitch of organization, and it is admitted that there are few towns in the country where the work of the Church is so effectively carried on as in Scarborough, owing entirely to the exceptional business qualities of the Bishop of Hull.

Every institution in Scarborough which is doing a useful and philanthropic work has been careful to secure the services of the Bishop, not because he was vicar, but because of his singularly good administrative parts. He is chairman of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; chairman of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; chairman of the Cambridge University Extension Society; chairman of the Literary Society; chairman of the Scarborough and Falsgrave Scholarship Trust Fund; and chairman of the Teachers' Guild. For many years he has been closely connected with the work of the Charity Organization Society, the Hospital and Dispensary, Sea Bathing Infirmary, a member of the Harbour Commissioners. His lordship belongs to the broad church school of thought, and has always been on terms of the greatest friendliness with the dissenting ministers of the town and county. He was chairman of the committee which presented a testimonial to the Rev. R. Balgarnie, Congregational minister, who resigned his church to undertake mission work. For twenty-eight years the Bishop was chaplain of the Scarborough Rifles, receiving the Volunteer long service decoration. He resigned the post shortly after he was made Bishop. It is worthy of note that he was also decorated with the Jubilee medal, as his lordship was Chaplain in Ordinary to Her Majesty at the time when she celebrated her Jubilee.

He was consecrated Bishop of Hull on 1st May, 1891, by the Bishop of Durham, assisted by the Bishops of Newcastle, Worcester, Sodor and Man, Richmond, Beverley, and Bishop Bromley, his former Vicar, Archbishop Magee, who had nominated him to the Crown, being unable to consecrate him owing to a severe illness, which a few days after proved fatal. A quotation from the sermon, by the Rev. Canon McCormick, Vicar of Hull, gives some idea of the respect in which his lordship is held by provincial churchmen:—

"To-day, and in this famous, grand, and sacred building, another name is to be added to the illustrious roll of English Prelates. Though his sphere of labour will not be any special part of the great Diocese of York, he takes his title from the ancient town and county of Kingston-upon-Hull—a town with an interesting history—a town famous

for its roll of such distinguished and strong men as the statesman Andrew Marvel; the philanthropist, William Wilberforce; and the Professor Pryme; and such divines as the Milners and the Brombys—a town that in recent years has been advancing by leaps and bounds in population, in wealth, in influence and importance—a town likely, in the near future, to take foremost rank amongst the great centres of industry, not merely of the diocese, or province, but of the country at large. It is not an insignificant circumstance that in its march of progress it should be associated with the English Episcopate, and its inhabitants, represented officially in this minster to-day, whether Churchmen or Nonconformists, are gratified that once again, after an interval of 300 years, there should be a Bishop of Hull. The new prelate is no stranger to the diocese. His early secular training has given him a logical and well-balanced mind, and long experience at the head of a large and important town and parish, has made him familiar with the various branches of ministerial work. His reputation as a skilful organizer and an able administrator is wide-spread. Those who know him best know his readiness, his ability, his intense and untiring zeal, and his active sympathy with every movement which has for its object the social, moral, intellectual and spiritual welfare of the people. His devotional addresses on both public and private occasions to clergy and laity alike have ever claimed a charming and unique interest of their own. The pastoral office has been one of his special studies, and some of the results of those studies have been given to the public, through addresses to the members of the University of Cambridge. His lectures on Confirmation are exhaustive, and have a peculiar value of their own. A collection of his Visitation Charges would furnish a history of ecclesiastical movements and legislation for many years. In his fidelity to the Church, it is evident from his published sermons, he has not neglected his obligations as a Christian patriot. No one could be his guest without being convinced that his household was ruled in the fear and love of God. It is well known that, whatever are his religious sentiments, he recognizes the three great schools of thought as having a legitimate place within the boundaries of our Church, and he loves that which he esteems good in each of them; and in the discharge of episcopal functions, unless liberty degenerates into licence, he would not for an instant wound the tender sensibilities of those from whom he in any wise differed."

It was the wish of Archbishop Magee that he should exchange with the Vicar of St. Mary's, Beverley, in order that he might have more time to devote to his episcopal duties, but the present Archbishop suggested that he should instead of this resign his archdeaconry, which he did on 1st May, 1892. By this resignation he lost his seat in Convocation as one of its official members, but on the Archbishop collating him to the Prebendal Stall of Bole, in York Minster, he was immediately afterwards unanimously elected one of the proctors to represent the Chapter in Convocation. The Bishop was presented with a portrait of himself in oils, painted by Mr. King-Salter, by the clergy of the archdeaconry to which he had been attached for nearly twenty years.

The Bishop is the author of the following works: "Divine Patriot, and Other Sermons"; "Notes on Confirmation Lectures"; "Doctrina Pastoralis"; "Hints for Private Prayers and Intercessions"; "Lectures on the Litany," and has read papers at several Church Congresses and Diocesan Conferences which have been separately published, together with occasional sermons and charges.

His lordship's mother is still living; she is nearly 92 years of age. He has two surviving brothers, Colonel Francis Blunt, and the Rev. William Blunt, M.A., Rector of Chester-le-Street, Honorary Canon of Durham, who was ordained to his brother's curacy at Scarborough, and was attached, as already mentioned, for four years to All Saints' Church, when it was a Chapel of Ease to the Parish Church. He was offered the first incumbency but declined it. The Bishop has two sons, the Rev. Walter Brand Frederick Blunt, M.A., King's College, Cambridge, who has been for the past seven years curate of St. Mary Abbots, Kensington; and the Rev. Arthur Stanley Vaughan Blunt, B.A., King's College, Cambridge, ordained this year to the curacy of Sharrow, near Sheffield. He has four daughters, who, together with Mrs. Blunt, are actively engaged in parish work.

Had space allowed, we should like to have given a short history of the title to which Dr. Blunt succeeded. His signature as Bishop is the same form as that used by the last Bishop of Hull, who resigned in 1591—Bishop Pursglove—R. F. L. Hullensis, or, as usually abbreviated, R. F. L. Hullen.

Photo by] [*Debenham & Co.*

JOHN NAYLOR, MUS. DOC.

John Naylor, Mus. Doc.

Though not actually a native of Scarborough, Dr. Naylor may be claimed as one of the most distinguished of her adopted sons. For over a quarter of a century he fostered and stimulated the advancement of musical culture in the town, and directed the increasing appreciation of the public into the highest and purest channels. Fresh from surroundings in which music was almost in the very air he breathed, Dr. Naylor came to Scarborough as a youth, filled with an enthusiasm for his art, which found no difficulties too great to be surmounted, and was always willing to "spend and be spent." His was just the personality which was most needed at that time to educate the musical tastes of the public, and prevent them from declining into an appetite for mere garbage. How he imparted his enthusiasm to others, and gradually developed the musical capabilities of those who placed themselves under his guidance are now matters of local history, but the influence of his work has never been lost. It has rather been broadened and deepened by those who have taken the lead in musical circles since Dr. Naylor left Scarborough on his appointment to the position he now holds, as organist and master of the choir of the Cathedral at York.

It was at his house in Grosvenor-terrace, York, which overlooks the beautifully timbered grounds of the Bootham Asylum, that I heard from Dr. Naylor the story of his career. No recital could have been more simple and unaffected, but, as one reminiscence after another carried the Doctor back to earlier years, he spoke with a charm of language and manner that, however delightful to the listener, it would be impossible to reproduce beyond the mere facts of the recital. Dr. Naylor was born at Stanningley, near Leeds, on June 8th, 1838, and, when old enough, became a chorister at the Leeds Parish Church. When he entered the choir, Dr. Samuel Sebastian Wesley was the organist, and Dr. Hook the vicar. He well remembered the famous Dr. Wesley, and described him as a man of variable temperament. At one moment his face would wear a look of the utmost impassiveness, at other times his brows contracted into the deepest of frowns, and then with a change to a happier mood, his countenance beamed with a gentleness almost angelic in its expression. Those who knew him well were wont to say that when in this mood, his face wore a striking resemblance to that of his great-uncle, John Wesley, the founder of the Wesleyan-Methodist denomination. Dr. Hook, too, was much beloved by the choristers, most of whom he knew by their Christian names. Under the instruction he received here, the young chorister's natural musical gifts were rapidly developed, and, in fact, as the doctor himself put it, "I could never keep away whenever music was going on." He soon commenced the study of composition, and when about twelve years old, his efforts in this direction came under the notice of one of the officials of the church,

who encouraged him to compose an anthem, promising to have it put down and performed. "Thus encouraged," said the doctor, "I did make the attempt, and it was actually put down without a name and performed. Of course it was a boy's work, and manifestly the production of an untutored hand. I went to the church to hear the anthem performed, but the first few chords produced such an effect upon me that I turned and ran right out the church. It was not that they were of any merit, but the simple fact of hearing my own music performed for the first time seemed to unnerve me altogether."

When Dr Wesley left Leeds to become the organist of Winchester Cathedral, Mr. R. S. Burton succeeded him at the Parish Church, and young Naylor commenced to study the pianoforte under Mr. Burton's tuition. This was continued for nearly five years. He, however, never received a single lesson in the art of composition or the theory of music, in which branches of musical art all his accomplishments have been self-attained. In these days, when the State is rapidly absorbing the control of education, and providing everywhere facilities which were undreamt of half a century ago, self-taught men are likely to become a rarity, and Dr. Naylor looks back with affection to the years when he was free to follow out his natural bent, and engage in studies the wide range of which distinguishes him. At the same time no one recognises more fully the advantages of academical or other training, especially in the important particular of using the student's time to the best advantage.

After leaving the choir at Leeds Parish Church, young Naylor became the deputy-organist, in which capacity he acquired much valuable experience. During this period he was in almost daily contact with Mr. Burton, and Dr. Naylor relates, that on one occasion Mr. Burton was conducting a rehearsal, in one of the public halls at Leeds, of Beethoven's "Fidelio," a charmingly orchestrated work, and at its conclusion he turned to his pupil, who was standing by his side, and said, "Now, when you can compose like that, begin." A high ideal certainly, but one which for the moment was calculated to damp the enthusiasm of the youthful musician before whom it was placed.

In the year 1856, when 17½ years of age, he came to Scarborough as organist of St. Mary's Parish Church, to which position he was appointed by the late Dr. Whiteside, then the Vicar. His predecessor as organist was a brother of Mr. Burton, his old master. When Mr. Naylor first came to the church, the choir consisted of twelve boys from the Scarborough Amicable Schools and the clerk. He managed to enlist the aid of several men, and at the expiration of two years, the services were led by a full choir. Practically the choir was formed out of raw material, for Mr. Naylor had to teach all the members the rudiments of music, and, in fact, to begin at the very beginning with them.

"What a great day it was when we started," said the Doctor. "We were allowed to do what we did, rather as a specimen of what we could do, than of what they would permit us to do as a regular thing, but they were so pleased with the general effect that we were allowed to go on undisturbed after that. We advanced little by little. Anthems were tried, and before the death of Dr. Whiteside surplices had been intro-

duced. At St. Martin's Church, too, a similar work was carried on with much earnestness, and which had a valuable influence."

When he had succeeded in placing the services at the Parish Church on a satisfactory footing, he at once turned his attention towards the promotion of a taste for good music in the town. Since the discontinuance many years before, of a society known as "The Scarborough Choral Society," which was formed in 1838, musical art had languished considerably, but young as he then was, Mr. Naylor succeeded in bringing about a further organized effort for the study of music. In 1858 he became conductor of the Scarborough Vocal Amateurs' Society, which was formed for the practice of vocal part music, in which madrigal singing formed at first a prominent feature. This society had a successful existence of some five years, and the public concerts which were given under the conductorship of Mr. Naylor, besides being remarkable for their artistic excellence, benefited by their proceeds several of the institutions of the town. In 1863 Mr. Naylor graduated as Mus. Bac. at Oxford. Six years later he formed the Scarborough Choral Union, and the new organisation, which comprised a choir wholly drawn from Scarborough and a fair number of local amateur instrumentalists, soon made headway. Haydn's "Creation" was the first oratorio given by the society, and this was followed in succeeding years by Handel's "Messiah" and "Judas Maccabaeus," and works by other eminent composers. The admirable performances given by this society imparted an impetus to the musical life of the town that proved to be permanent in its results. Amid his many engagements Mr. Naylor also found time to act as accompanist to the Cliff Bridge Company, at the concerts given under their auspices in the Spa saloon, and during the period he held that office he accompanied many of the most notable singers of the day, including such famous artistes as Madame Sainton-Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mrs. Sunderland.

Organ recitals in churches were few and far between a quarter of a century ago, and Mr. Naylor aroused considerable interest by the recitals which he gave at various times. The first recital took place at the opening of the new organ in St. Mary's Church in 1870, and he continued the recitals at Christmas and Easter in each year until he left St. Mary's, and subsequently during the time he was at All Saints'. The year 1872 saw Mr. Naylor at Oxford, taking his degree of Mus. Doc., his exercise for which was a setting of the "Te Deum," which consisted of an overture, double choruses, and solos. The work, which was scored for full orchestra, took an hour to perform. The following year he became organist of All Saints' Church, where, in conjunction with the late Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick, he raised the musical portion of the services to a high standard of excellence.

When I asked about the character of the choir at All Saints' at the time he took the position of organist, the Doctor told me that he had practically to form a new choir. "But," he went on, "the steam soon got up. The men worked splendidly. They would not be prevented from practising, but attended regularly, and went into the work with enthusiasm. The same thing applies to the boys, and I was particularly

lucky to get hold of boys who had good voices, and had something in them. In a very short time we did things it was almost unfair to expect a young raw body like that to do, but the fact was, that by dint of hard working, they had practically got the music by ear, and then they were aided by the little knowledge they did possess." "Yes," he continued, "All Saints' choir developed very rapidly after the first twelve months. There were two or three years when it was at its very best when we should sing Wesley's 'Wilderness' and other anthems of a similar calibre." It was while organist of All Saints' that Dr. Naylor was able to make experiments in connection with the chanting of the Psalms, which were not without their influence in bringing about the publication of Bishop Westcott's Paragraph Psalter. Here also the recitals which he gave on the fine organ in the church at regular intervals were much appreciated by the townspeople.

At a meeting of the Chapter held on October 17th, 1883, Dr. Naylor was selected out of fifty others to succeed Dr. E. G. Monk, as organist and master of the choir at York Minster. He commenced his duties on the 1st February, 1884, and before leaving Scarborough was the recipient of many tokens of the esteem in which he was held by all classes of his fellow-townsmen. At York, he has both added to his own reputation and that of the choir, by the manner in which the music has been rendered at the Minster under his direction. "One of the best of our cathedral organists," as Sir George Grove's Dictionary has it, his voluntaries at the close of the services are often listened to by many hundreds of people. The splendid screen organ at York contains no less than 73 speaking stops, and the unique feature of the instrument is the pedal organ, which embraces 19 stops, three of them of 32 feet. The pipes for one of these stops stand in the south choir aisle, and those for the second in the north choir aisle, while the ingenuity of the organ-builder has fitted the third into the screen itself, behind the oaken stalls, with their carved canopies. In giving me his opinion of the organ, Dr. Naylor remarked that its weak part was the choir organ, which he would like to see entirely renewed with a greater variety of soft stops. The general ensembles of the instrument might, however, rank with the finest organs in the world. In saying this the Doctor added that he was really quoting a remark of Dr. Monk, his predecessor, with whom he was staying a little while ago. Dr. Monk told him that to this day he is of opinion that the York organ is still the most effective organ in the world. He has heard the best organs in Europe, but had come to the conclusion that York held its own against them all for general effect. Many distinguished personages have been included amongst Dr. Naylor's auditors at the Minster. In March, 1889, the Prince of Wales visited the cathedral, and Dr. Naylor had the honour of being introduced to His Royal Highness. While the Prince was being shown round the choir and Ladye Chapel, Dr. Naylor played a number of voluntaries on the organ. Dr. Naylor's services have often been obtained for organ openings in various parts of the country, and at the time of my visit he was on the eve of setting out for Cambridge, to give a recital at Trinity College, where he has played on several previous occasions. He has composed for the organ an "Impromptu," "Noel" (a pastoral) and a "Postlude."

Dr. Naylor takes high rank amongst contemporary composers. As I have before hinted, his views were formed in no narrow or restricted school. He recognises that in the realm of music each mountain peak is only scaled to find vaster heights beyond, and his creed is broad enough to embrace the true and the pure in musical art wherever it may be found. The old-world charm, exercised by the music of Palestrina and the other sixteenth century composers, he can enter into just as much as he can admire and appreciate the more advanced works of modern composers. For the Festivals of the North-East Cathedral Choir Association, which are held each year, in turn, in the cathedrals of York, Durham, and Ripon, and for which some new work is usually written by the organist of the cathedral at which the festival is held, Dr. Naylor composed the cantatas "Jeremiah," "The Brazen Serpent," "Meribah," and "Manna." These cantatas, which are written with organ accompaniment, were performed with much success in York Cathedral by a large body of voices of cathedral and parish church choirs, varying in number from 700 to 900, at the festivals of 1884, 1887, 1890, and 1893 respectively. The three last-named cantatas form a trilogy entitled, "In the Wilderness, or the Soul's Life."

The imposing military services which are held annually in the Minster, and which were inaugurated by the Dean in 1885, have been invested by Dr. Naylor with a feature which may be termed almost, if not quite, unique in its character, namely, the performance of an anthem scored for military band and choir. Dr. Naylor has composed four such anthems for these services, and in the anthem composed for the service of 1892, he introduced a pibroch for the bagpipes played by the pipers of the Royal Scots in memory of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, who was a frequent attender at the Minster services during his residence at York. A most thrilling fanfare to "God Save the Queen," which is always played at these services, was written by Dr. Naylor for the Jubilee services in 1887.

His works also comprise various services and anthems, including an exquisite setting (in manuscript) of a meditation upon the Crucifixion which forms the subject of the reredos of York Minster, written by Mr. A. Buckle, the master of the Wilberforce School for the Blind; a number of settings of proses from the York Processional, and several hymn tunes. A lovely Triune Amen, composed for the Ripon Festival of 1892, is sung at the close of every choral service in the Minster.

Three years ago, Dr. Naylor's health gave way under the continuous strain which his duties imposed upon him, and in obedience to medical advice, he spent several months in Australia and New Zealand. He was greatly invigorated by the tour, and since his return has carried on his work with renewed energy and success.

When, two years ago, the death took place of Mr. R. S. Burton, who had for many years filled with the utmost success the conductorship of the York Musical Society, his former pupil took the vacant position, and the performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah," about two months ago is the most recent of several admirable concerts which have been given by the Society under Dr. Naylor's leadership.

Mr. Edward Woodall Naylor (Dr. Naylor eldest son), M.A. and Mus. Bac., Cambridge, is the organist of Canon Fleming's church, St. Michael, Chester-square; and Mr. Charles Legh Naylor, B.A., Mus. Bac., succeeded his father's old master, Mr. Burton, as organist of St. Peter's Church, Harrogate. A third son is still at Cambridge.

Photo by] [*Haydon Hare.*

THE VERY REV. CANON DOLAN.

The Very Rev. Canon Dolan.

The Very Rev. Canon James Dolan, missionary vicar of St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, Scarborough, is a man held in high esteem by every section of religious thought in the borough. His quiet, unostentatious work—the heartiness with which he has entered into philanthropic movements of a secular nature, the part he has played in secular education, have all endeared him to the town. The rev. father is a pleasing conversationalist—most Catholic priests are—and when I got together the material for this short sketch we chatted for a time in his study (which overlooks the South Bay and the coast as far as Flamborough), running up the gamut from mission to monastery, and down another string from politics to the organization of charity. I asked Canon Dolan no questions as to his inner self, as I did not wish to be the medium of confession. That interview by the "Idler" representative with Father Ignatius taught me a lesson. There are some things which even an interviewer should hold sacred.

In the year 1841 there was born to a Cashel citizen twin sons. Some twelve years later these sons (the father had died in 1848) left the historic town of their ancestors for the North of England, and were entered as students at St. Cuthbert's, Ushaw, in the County of Durham. They remained in the college as students for twelve years, ascending all the educational ladders in that seat of Catholic learning side by side, and were eventually ordained priests on the same day in the year 1866, receiving their ordination from the Right Rev. Bishop Cornthwaite, the then Bishop of Leeds. Both were appointed to what was then the diocese of Beverley. One is at present the Very Rev. Canon James Dolan, mission rector of St. Peter's of this town, which is in the diocese of Middlesbrough, and the other is the Very Rev. Canon Stephen Dolan, mission rector of St. Patrick's, Huddersfield, in the diocese of Leeds. It will thus be seen that the brothers have also attained similar honours from their Catholic superiors in their respective dioceses. It is with the former that we have to deal. Canon Dolan's first sphere of missionary work was in Bradford, under the Very Rev. John Canon Mortler, of St. Mary's. Six years afterwards he was working at St. Patrick's Church, Huddersfield, where the large Catholic population was then in charge of only three priests. The number of the congregation was between eight and nine thousand. Now the same population is served by three centres, St. Mary's, St. John's, and St. Anne's, and by twelve priests. The work was naturally very heavy, and under its strain Father Dolan broke down, and had to leave the district, accepting the chaplaincy of Holme-on-Spalding Moor, and afterwards the chaplaincy attached to Everingham Park, the residence of Lord Herries.

As soon as his health was restored he was removed to Scarborough,

this being in the year 1882. Twelve years ago Canon Dolan was elected a member of the School Board, of which he is now vice-president. It says a great deal for his general good sense that although he holds diametrically opposite views on religious subjects to those held by the other members of the Board, and cannot agree with them altogether in the division of secular and religious subjects, that there has never been on any occasion friction between them and himself. He has worked for the general education of the town most amicably with the other members. At the same time he has paid strict attention to the advancement of the Catholic day schools, which have grown very largely under his care. It is worthy of note that not on any occasion has he opposed the increase of secular school accommodation in the town, notwithstanding that with Catholics generally the Education Act is considered to bear unwarrantably hard upon them.

As I have already said, Canon Dolan takes, and always has taken, a very prominent part in societies such as that of the Charity Organization, upon the committee of which he holds a seat. He is also a member of the committee connected with the Hospital and Dispensary, and is undoubtedly one of the hardest workers. He holds a seat on the Board of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and also a place on that of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He has always taken a keen interest in the work of the Mechanics' Institute, and only a short time ago gave a lecture on "Oberammergau" in aid of its funds. The Canon was one of the people who went from Scarborough to witness the "Passion Play," which made a very strong impression upon him. He has given several lectures on the subject in different parts of the country.

So far as the Church of St. Peter is concerned, the Canon has done a good deal towards beautifying it. Before he had been six months in Scarborough he had the interior redecorated, and he has since made considerable additions and alterations. He has been most careful to maintain the quality of the music of the church, which is rendered more attractive during the summer season by occasional orchestral assistance at the services. Daily mass and the continual round of services prevent a priest from taking leisure, but the Canon's duties are particularly heavy, as he prepares for and conducts the services at the Convent. The Convent of the Ladies of St. Mary is an educational establishment, and was erected between 1884 and 1886. Canon Dolan watched its erection with interest, and was at any time pleased to lend his assistance. It is an institution in which he takes much pride, and there is no doubt he is a great help to the rev. mother and the large staff of teachers, for the proper training of the young in both religious and secular matters is a subject after his own heart.

The affection in which Canon Dolan is held by his flock has found expression on many occasions. Before he was appointed Canon in 1886 news arrived that he would be removed to South Bank. The arrangements, however, were altered, much to the satisfaction of the flocks. In presenting their priest with canonical robes, the following address was read:—

"To the Very Rev. James Canon Dolan.

"Very Rev. Dear Father,—But a few weeks ago on receiving the news that you had to leave us, having been appointed to the Mission at South Bank, we expected to have to address you in the words of sorrow and parting; but now, happily, by the goodness of God and by the favour of our venerable Bishop, our sorrow has been removed, and our joy has been increased by the fact of your having been raised to the dignity of a Canon of the Diocese. We now hasten to congratulate you, Very Rev. Father, with feelings of joy and satisfaction on this double event, and our joy and satisfaction is greater because we believe that it is shared in by yourself; and, as a mark of our love and esteem, we have great pleasure in presenting you with your Canonical Robes, and we pray God to bless you with long life to enjoy your dignity, and with health and strength to perform your sacred duties."

The series of presentations which took place when Canon Dolan celebrated the twenty-fifth year of his ministry will be fresh in the memory of readers. The principal offering took the form of a splendid gold chalice and paten of 14th century character, the stand being embellished by the insertion of large amethysts, and the boss of the stem with rich rubies with happy effect. This handsome gift was subscribed for by members of the congregation and other friends of the Very Rev. Canon, and was presented to him at the close of the month of May services on the evening of the 27th ult., Canon Dolan feelingly expressing his deep appreciation of the gift, as well as of the other offerings which had been made to him. These included a humeral veil, richly wrought, from the nuns and boarders of the Convent of the Ladies of Mary; a handsome set of gold-mounted cruets from the members of the Catechism of Perseverance Class; and a handsomely-bound copy of the "Missal Romanum," from the teachers and children of St. Peter's Schools. On the following morning, the Feast of Corpus Christi, Canon Dolan used the chalice for the first time in his Mass of Thanksgiving which was celebrated, coram episcopo, Canon Stephen Dolan, of Huddersfield, being Deacon, and Father O'Gorman Sub-Deacon, the Very Rev. Canon Shannahan, of South Stockton, being Deacon at the Throne. At the conclusion of the Gospel, his Lordship the Bishop, Dr. Lacy, preached, taking for his subject the festival of the day, and pointing out that the doctrine of the Real Presence was the keynote of Catholic worship. From the subject of the Eucharist and the sacrifice of the altar, his Lordship naturally turned to the priesthood and its responsibilities and claims upon the people for their prayers and support, and he then touchingly alluded to the satisfaction with which their pastor could look back to his twenty-five years of priesthood, adding that the day could not fail to be one of joy to him and a pleasure to his people. His Lordship, before concluding, briefly referred to the fact that he had personally known Canon Dolan thirty-six years, having been at college with him, and said the same affection and esteem he had for him at the college he felt towards him at the present time, and it was to him a great pleasure to be present on the occasion. Weber's Mass in G constituted the musical portion of the Mass, the organ being presided over by Mr. H. W. Drake, and Miss Marie Rigg at the consecration sang Borghese's "O, Salutaris." There was a large congregation, including many non-Catholics desirous of showing their regard for Canon Dolan.

"My life has been particularly uneventful. Each day brings its round and its preparation for the future." Such was one of Canon Dolan's remarks. I have thought about the observation since, and grasped, I think, its full significance. Total self-abnegation—the strict performance of religious duties—in this lies much of the strength of Roman Catholicism. It is men of the Rev. Father's type who keep the flock cemented. Each day brings its duties—its services and preparations. But that is not all. Each day brings its cares to the congregation, cares which are shared by the priest, the sympathiser in troubled times and the adviser always. There is much of the public spirit in Canon Dolan, and were the duties of the priest lighter we should see more of the man. He is broad enough and tolerant enough to work with any section of the community which is labouring for the public weal. Churchman or Dissenter, it matters not to him who occupies the platform if the object is good. Those engaged in temperance work have often had his assistance. He founded in Scarborough a branch of the society in which the late Cardinal Manning took such an exceptional interest, the League of the Cross, which is the leading Catholic temperance society. He has also organized several confraternities, chief amongst which are the Society of the Sacred Heart, the Children of Mary, and the Bona Mors.

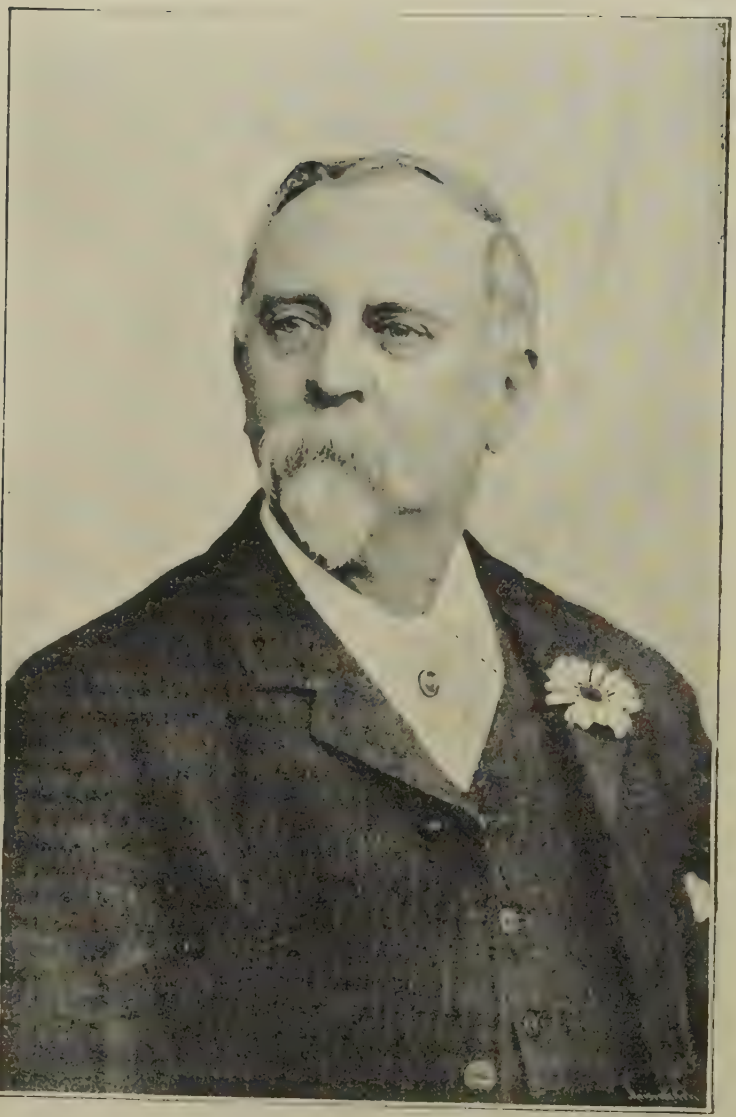


Photo by] [*Savory.*

FRAS. GOODRICKE.

(MANAGER CLIFF BRIDGE COMPANY, SCARBOROUGH.)

Fras. Goodricke.

The difficulty one has in writing anything about the manager of the Spa is to know where to begin and what to exclude. It has been often said that "the Spa is Scarborough." What then of its presiding genius —a man who is always in evidence, full of business, but with a kindly smile and a merry twinkle in the corner of his eye; a man who administrates a huge concern without turning a hair—administrates it satisfactorily to a critical public and a probably none less critical committee. What of him? I never see him without thinking he would enjoy "a romp" in the Children's Corner. Perhaps some clever person will tell me what it is about Mr. Goodricke which makes one think in this way. I am much mistaken if the heart of the man is not reflected in his smiling face—youthful in spite of white hairs and Vandyke beard. By the way, he told me how he came by the white hairs.

Mr. Goodricke's father was a Lincolnshire farmer, and came with his family to Scarborough when Francis was fifteen years of age. The youth was employed as a clerk in the old firm of Donner and Woodall, solicitors, for some years, and it was while with this firm that he first gained an insight into the managing of public companies and institutions. In the year 1860 he was appointed secretary of the Market Hall Company, and that position he still retains. Some time afterwards he was also appointed secretary of the Sea Bathing Infirmary, but that appointment he had to resign owing to the weight of correspondence attached to the business connected with the institution pressing too heavily on his time. These, with other appointments, he held while in a solicitor's office, in which he acted simply as an accountant; in fact, he informed me that although seventeen years with Messrs. Donner and Woodall, he never drew a legal document, all his time being spent on accounts, and thus he gained an experience which has been invaluable to the Cliff Bridge Company. In 1869 he was appointed secretary at the Spa, which was then, and had been for ten years, under the management of Mr. Geo. Reeves Smith, who in 1870 joined Mr. Sarony as a photographer, resigning the management of the Cliff Bridge Company. Then Mr. Goodricke was appointed secretary and manager, and has thus held the position to which he is so well fitted for nearly a quarter of a century.

During a chat with the subject of this sketch, I asked him whether the Spa had been conducted by him exactly on old lines, or whether he had made any radical changes. With his characteristic modesty he admitted that there had been great change, possibly for the better, seeing that the concern had grown so steadily, but was unable to put his finger upon the causes of success. The growth was there, and certain alterations had undoubtedly been made—in fact, as far as possible, he had met the desires of the visitors; but whether he should take credit, or he

had heard suggestions and acted upon them, or had seen what other places were doing and copied them, he could not say. It was a very roundabout way of answering the query. The fact remains that the Spa has grown and Scarborough with it, or should I say Scarborough has grown and the Spa with it? Anyhow the Spa has grown, and much of the credit, whatever Mr. Goodricke's modesty may be, is due to him.

That has had nothing to do with his hair turning grey. In April of 1876 he married (a great responsibility); in August of 1876 two old friends died, and left him as executor, which increased his worries; in September of the same year they were burnt out of the Spa. Enough in one year to turn any man's hair grey. To use Mr. Goodricke's own words "the Spa lay fallow for a couple of years after the great fire," then the Company decided to spend £70,000, in addition to its previous capital. As may well be imagined, the strain upon the revenue of the Company and necessarily upon the manager, was very great for a few years. Shares (£3 fully paid) dropped in value to 29s. and 30s., and the dividend went down to 2½ per cent. Gradually the leeway has been made up, and last year a dividend of 5 per cent. was paid. I naturally thought shareholders would like to know the probable dividend this year, but Mr. Goodricke fenced the question: "It would be unwise, you know, on my part to predict a dividend on this year's working, so much depends upon extraneous circumstances." Of course it would have been unwise, but shareholders would not have minded that. They may draw some comfort from the information that "so far as can be seen, there is no diminution in income."

Speaking of the committee (that gallant band which has been so frequently crushed for its sins) Mr. Goodricke said "in a company of such importance as the Spa, it will be readily seen that supervision is required not only by the manager, but over him. At the same time you can easily imagine that too tight a hand would render work almost impossible, or, at all events, would be disadvantageous to the Company. I am pleased to acknowledge that in my case—and it is always a source of pleasing reflection to me—the committee has during my 25 years shewn me the greatest consideration. I have received many courtesies from the members in my time both in their individual and collective capacities." And he went on to say that he had the gratification also of acknowledging the ready assistance and untiring efforts of the staff who carry on the arrangements, which, during a part of the year, are of a very laborious character.

Then our chat drifted into generalities. I was not astonished to hear that Mr. Goodricke was unable to retire from active service on the profits of his literary effort "Scarborough and Scarborough Spa." Yet it is a book most people have read, or would read, with interest. It is full of reminiscences, a happy combining of sober fact with chatty gossip relating to the host of celebrities with whom he has been at one time or another brought into contact. Here is a specimen.

"My first introduction to Herr Lutz took place many years ago, before I was connected with the Cliff Bridge Company, and before he was the accomplished English linguist he now is. We met at a sort of bohemian

supper, where each guest was expected to do something towards the entertainment of the evening. Lutz was at the piano, accompanying all round. Now I think I have a right to say I never was proud of my vocalism, and it has always been a relief to me, rather than otherwise, when not asked to sing. Yet when it comes to a draught of salt water or a song I always sing. On this occasion, turning over the music on the piano, I chanced on "My Pretty Jane," and without even a mental apology to Mr. Sims Reeves, I sang it! Well, youth was at the prow and pleasure at the helm, and we had heard the chimes at midnight! As soon as I had finished the song, my accompanist looked up at me and said, 'Your iteas of time are a bit fague, and you sing a good teal out of time, but you make a rattling cood finish.' And I believe he has done his best to tell me the truth ever since."

Not proud of his vocalism, forsooth. I once heard Fras. Goodricke sing "Molly Malone," and next day I bought a copy of the old song. I tried to sing it, but like the fellow in the other song "I couldn't." He may be under a delusion that he cannot sing a song, but there are some people who know better, his erratic time notwithstanding.

One might fill the magazine chatting about Mr. Goodricke. He is as much an institution amongst us as the Spa. You will have noticed that wherever a committee is appointed to carry out any event of a public character his name is added. That is because of his sterling good business qualities. He is invaluable where preparations are to be made for a Royal visit, a Channel Squadron invasion, or such like functions. And, besides, he sees further than most men. Thus, he is doubly valuable. His has been a difficult place to fill—the guiding light of a company which is looked upon as part and parcel of the town. Liable at any time to be the butt of busybodies, he has steered a straight clear course, and earned the respect of his fellows.

Photo by] [*Savony.*

THE RT. HON. LORD LONDESBOROUGH.

The Earl of Londesborough.

In Scarborough Lord Londesborough's is a well-known figure. With the Countess and family his lordship has spent a portion of almost every season for a great many years at Londesborough Lodge in the Valley, where he has entertained, in addition to members of the Royal Family, many distinguished parties. He is a considerable landowner in the immediate district, as well as in other parts of Yorkshire, and takes in the town of Scarborough a sort of fatherly interest, which dates from a little before the time he represented the borough as a Liberal member in Parliament. "Burke's Peerage" gives in a concise form a few facts. It states:—

LONDESBOROUGH, EARL OF (William-Henry-Forester Denison), Viscount Raincliffe, of Raincliffe, in the North Riding of the co. of York, and Baron Londesborough, of Londesborough, in the East Riding of the same co., vice-admiral of the Yorkshire coast, M.P. for Beverley 1857 to 1859, and for Scarborough 1859 to 1860, hon. col. 4th East Yorkshire Artillery Volunteers, and lieut.-col. 1st West Yorkshire Royal Volunteers, b. 19 June, 1834; m. 19 Sept., 1863, Lady Edith-Frances-Wilhelmina Somerset, youngest dau. of Henry, 7th Duke of Beaufort, K.G., and has issue,

i. WILLIAM-FRANCIS-HENRY, *Viscount Raincliffe*, lieut. Yorkshire yeomanry cavalry, *b.* 30 Dec., 1864; *m.* 11 Aug., 1888, Lady Grace-Fane, elder dau. of the Earl of Westmoreland.

i. Edith-Henrietta-Sybil, *m.* 3 Feb., 1887, Sir Gerald-William-Henry Codrington, Bart. of Dodington Park.

ii. Lilian-Catherine-Selina.

iii. Ida-Emily-Augusta, *m.* 23 Nov., 1866, Sir George-Reresby Sitwell, 4th Bart. of Renishaw.

iv. Mildred-Adelaide-Cecilia, *b.* 8 March, 1872.

LINEAGE.

LORD ALBERT CONYNGHAM, 2nd surviving son of Henry, 1st Marquess of Conyngham, by Elizabeth, his wife, dau. of Joseph Denison, Esq., of Denbies, co. Surrey, having succeeded to the great property of his uncle, the late William-Joseph Denison, Esq., of Denbies, M.P. for Surrey, assumed by royal licence the surname and arms of DENISON, and was elevated to the peerage, as *Baron Londesborough*, 4 March, 1850. His lordship, who was a K.C.H., F.R.S., F.S.A., and vice-adm. of Yorkshire, was *b.* 21 Oct., 1805, and *m.* 1st, 6th July, 1833, Henrietta-Maria, 4th dau. of Cecil-Weld, 1st Lord Forester, and by her (who *d.* 22 April, 1841) had

i. WILLIAM-HENRY-FORESTER, created an Earl, 1887.

ii. Albert-Denison-Somerville, *b.* 4 October, 1835, cap. R.N., *m.* 14 Oct., 1873, Louisa-Fanny-Cricklow, youngest dau. of Antonio Fabrio, Esq., of Springcroft, Beckenham, and has issue, Ernest William, *b.* 9 Aug., 1876; Daisy, *b.* 18 May, 1875; Ivy, *b.* 19 May, 1878; and Lilly, *b.* 31 Jan. 1882.

i. Henrietta-Elizabeth-Sophia, *m.* 18 July, 1861, to Sir Phillip le Belward-Gray Egerton, Bart.

ii. Selina-Camerina-Charlotte, *d.* 11 Sept., 1852.

iii. Isabella-Maria, *d.* 5 April, 1856.

iv. Augusta-Elizabeth, *m.* 18 July, 1861, Lord Wrottesley, and *d.* 20 Jan., 1887, aged 45.

His Lordship *m.* 2ndly, 21 Dec., 1847, Ursula-Lucy-Grace, eldest dau. of the Hon. Charles Bridgeman, rear-adm. R.N., and had issue by her (who was *m.* 2ndly 14 Dec., 1861, to Lord Otho-Augustus Fitzgerald, who *d.* in 1882); she *d.* 12 Nov., 1883.

i. Henry Charles, capt. (retired) R.H.A. (1, Curzon Street, Mayfair, *Clubs*—Turf; Marlborough; Bachelors'; Arthur's; and Royal Yacht Squadron) *b.* 28 Oct., 1849; *m.* 1 June, 1887, Beatrice, widow of Major Gough, of the Royal Dragoons, and dau. of James-Alexander Guthrie, Esq., of Cragie.

ii. Conyngham-Albert, retired comm. R.N., *b.* 5 March, 1851; *m.* 5 Dec., 1878, Evelyn-Maud, dau. of Charles-Fox Webster, Esq., and has a son, Conyngham Charles, *b.* 6 April, 1882; and Beatrice-Mildred, *b.* 30 Dec., 1887.

iii. Harold-Albert, lieut. R.N., *b.* 9 March, 1856.

iv. Evelyn-Albert, *b.* 4 Sept., 1859; *d.* 20 Jan., 1883,

i. Ursula-Elizabeth, *m.* 12 May, 1870, to the Rev. George-Cockburn Dickinson, and *d.* 23 April, 1880, leaving issue.

ii. Albertina-Agnes-Mary, *m.* 31 July, 1873, Lieut.-Col. Ivor Herbert, Gren. Guards, eldest son of John-Arthur Herbert, Esq., of Llanarth, co. Monmouth, and has issue.

Lord Londesborough *d.* 15 Jan. 1860.

Creation—Baron, 4 March, 1850. Earl, &c., 1 July, 1887.

Arms—Quarterly, 1st and 4th, erm., a bend az. cotised sa, between an unicorn's head erased in chief, and a cross-crosslet fitchee in base, gu. for DENISON; 2nd and 3rd, arg., a shakefork between three mullets, one and two, sa., for CONYNGHAM. *Crests*—1st, Issuant from clouds an arm in bend ppr. vested gu. cuffed erm., and charged with a covered cup or, the forefinger pointing to an etoile radiated gold, DENISON; 2nd, an unicorn's head erased arg., maned and armed or, CONYNGHAM. *Supporters*—Dexter, a horse arg., maned, unguled, and charged on the shoulder with an eagle displayed or; sinister, a stag arg., attired, unguled, and charged on the shoulder with a griffin's head erased or, both charged on the body with a crescent sa. *Motto*—Adverso virtute repello.

Seats—Grimston Park, Tadcaster; and Londesborough, Scarborough, Yorkshire. *Town House*—38, Berkeley Square, W. *Clubs*—Traveller's; Turf; Marlborough; and Yorkshire.

For the sake of correction it should be stated that the Grimstone Park estate has been sold, and the money re-invested in land in other parts of Yorkshire. We believe that the terms of the will under which the late Lord Albert Conyngham inherited his great wealth (which reverted to the present Earl of Londesborough) were to the effect that the money should be invested in land in Yorkshire, the reason probably being that the money originally was earned in Leeds.

His lordship is well known as an agriculturalist of the most advanced school. He is constantly impressing upon farmers the necessity for taking advantage of everything likely to improve their holdings. The East Riding has a good deal to thank Lord Londesborough for in the matter of horse-breeding. He saw years ago that it would pay to breed for home and foreign markets a good class of animal, and he not only set the example, but has been unwearying in his efforts to get farmers to go systematically into breeding, and his efforts have not been unavailing. There are few agricultural societies of which he is not a patron, and he never misses the opportunity which the annual show affords of pressing home the need for good stock and careful breeding. He has also been the means of advertising the quality of East Yorkshire horses, and introducing the biggest buyers. He is himself a good judge, and passionately fond of good cattle. Some of his turn-outs at the meetings of the Four-in-Hand Club and in the Park have been the talk of the town. Lord Londesborough is rarely so happy as when handling the ribbons. He is an all-round patron of sport.

It was Lord Londesborough who made the Scarborough Cricket Festival possible. He brought here for many years the Gentlemen Players, and at his own expense entertained them. Those he was unable to entertain at Londesborough Lodge he provided for at hotels, and even went so far as to keep a house in The Crescent specially for the use of the cricketers. In addition to this great expense his lordship and the Countess daily entertained during the Festival the cricketers and distinguished visitors on the ground, and there is no doubt they were the means of getting together for many seasons the parties which gave the annual festival a name throughout the country. He has always been a patron of cricket, but not of cricket alone. When the Tennis Carnival was promoted at Scarborough, Lord Londesborough saw that such a meeting would greatly benefit the town, and he generously gave most handsome trophies. His love of the sea is well known, and amongst fishermen his name is one to be conjured with. Boat rowing and sailing have always been amongst his hobbies, and his lordship has tried on many occasions to establish an annual regatta here. Whenever a committee has been formed he has given handsome subscriptions, and upon no less than three occasions he has borne the whole of the cost of a regatta, and these have been amongst the best of our water entertainments. There is no man who has been more open-handed amongst the fisher-folk. In cases of loss of craft and gear he has been liberality personified; and, further, he has always been a great supporter of the lifeboats. He entertains the crews of the boats annually, and after every wreck, when their services have been needed, gives them a dinner. The younger men he entertains in other ways. His lordship has not confined himself to generosity. He has tried to advance the people of the fishing villages by getting better railway facilities for them, so that their catches might reach important markets in time to compete with the hauls from bigger ports.

Lord Londesborough was formerly a Liberal in politics, and before sitting for Scarborough he represented Beverley in the House of Commons. At the time of the Irish agitation, but prior to Mr. Gladstone's acceptance of the Irish proposals, he severed himself from his party, and then threw in his lot with the Conservatives. Since that date he has taken a great interest in local politics. He is chairman of the Board of Directors of the Scarborough Conservative Club.

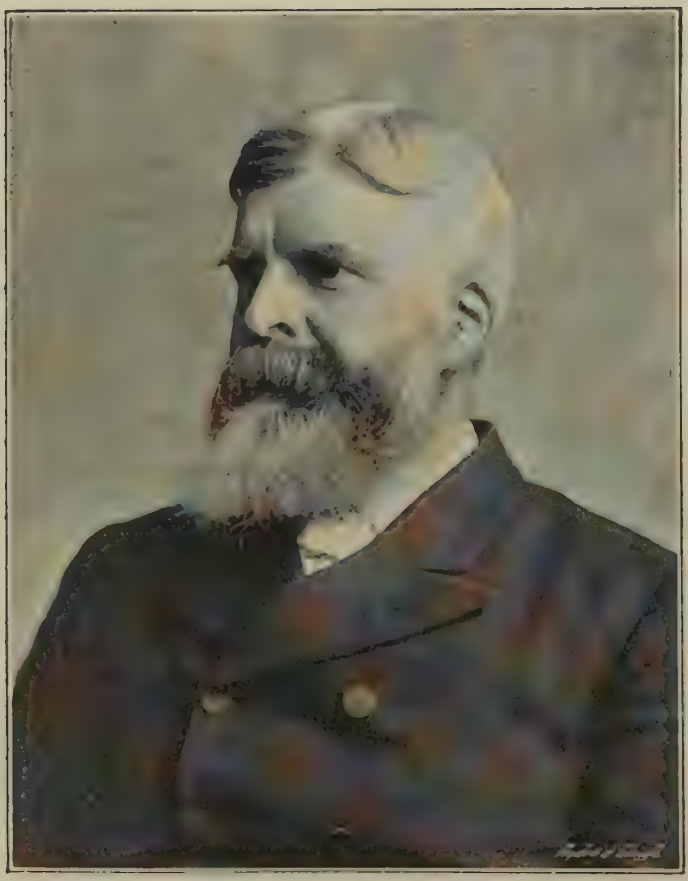


Photo by] *A. J. Reynolds.*

REV. J A. FAITHFULL. M.A.

(VICAR OF HOLY TRINITY.)

Rev. J. A. Faithfull, M.A.

People of all denominations in Scarborough are sorry that we are to lose the Rev. J. A. Faithfull, the incumbent of Holy Trinity. Mr. Faithfull is not a Scarborough man—he is not even an old resident—but during the years he has been amongst us he has made a host of friends, taken a share of public and semi-public work, and we had come to look upon him as one of ourselves. The announcement that he had accepted a London living came as a surprise, not only to his congregation, but to the whole town, and we are only stating a fact when we say that his intention to move from amongst us is generally regretted.

Mr. Faithfull comes from what may be classed as a clerical family, although not himself originally intended for the Church. He was educated at Haileybury College, and was afterwards engaged with his uncle in the East India trade in New York, and it was not until 1876 that he took Holy Orders. His father, grandfather, and great grandfather were all clergymen, the latter being a rector of Hatfield. His father had several livings, and died while Rector of St. Dunston's in the East—a church known throughout the world by the followers of Izaak Walton, and in which a memorial window to the writer of the angling classic is at present being erected.

The subject of this sketch went to Oxford in 1874, and took his degree in 1876, in his year being the only first-class man in Theology. He was ordained to the curacy of St. Margaret's, Brighton, where he remained for two years, and then he went to Holy Trinity, Leicester, as vicar, where he did a large amount of good work which will be remembered. The Church Congress was held at Leicester in 1880, and Mr. Faithfull was one of the secretaries. He was also for four years examining chaplain for the Bishop of Liverpool.

He came to Scarborough in January, 1882, and has, therefore, been nearly thirteen years at Holy Trinity. The church had just been erected. The first incumbent, in fact, died after being here nine months, and without having had an opportunity of putting his house in order. Mr. Faithfull came to a new parish with a debt of £2,000 upon his church. To the late incumbent, Mr. Dunlop, he built a memorial parish room and vestry, then built a tower, and his last achivement was a new organ. The £2,000 debt has been wiped out. This is not a bad record in thirteen years.

Considering that Mr. Faithfull did not enjoy good health for a long period, some people may be disposed to doubt the wisdom of a removal to London, but it must be remembered that he is a man of restless energy. He is going to the new parish of St. Mary Magdelene, Islington, which is generally known as a chapel of ease. A man died last year, a Mr. Newburn, and left £22,000 for the endowment of the work

of this church on condition that a new parish was formed. This, of course, has been done, and the vicar of Islington asked Mr. Faithful to become the first vicar. There are about 2,000 souls in the parish of Holy Trinity, Scarborough; there are 12,000 in the parish to which Mr. Faithfull is going, and it is rapidly increasing, so that he will have a vastly increased work. The 12,000 are about equally divided—well-to-do, middle-class, and poor. Here, again, he will find a difference in the work, for the congregation of Holy Trinity is mainly well-to-do.

The best wishes of the people of Scarborough go with Mr. Faithfull. He leaves nothing but friends behind, and we trust he may be as successful in his new sphere of work. Much of his popularity with us arises from his great breadth of views. Himself of the evangelical school, yet he is liberal to the followers of every phase of Church thought, and would not say a word which might hurt the feelings of a Nonconformist. He has helped on every cause which he has believed to be for the good of the town and its people, without considering the quarter from which it originated. The Young Men's Christian Association has always found in him a warm friend. For years he has been connected with its inner workings, and it is not too much to say that much of the success of the Scarborough Branch has been largely due to his efforts. Mr. Faithfull has also taken great interest in the Church Missionary Society, and British and Foreign Bible Society. The latter are, in fact, the Church organizations in which he has taken the most interest. Upon our local charities he has been a valuable acquisition, and he did good work for the youth of the town in connection with the University Extension Scheme. In fact, there are few men in Scarborough who in such a short residence have so thoroughly entered into the inner life of the town. At one period he held a seat on our School Board, but this he had to resign owing to ill-health, and the resignation was much regretted. His appointment was made upon the death of the Rev. Mr. Parr, who on the Board was a militant Churchman.

In 1880 the Rev. Mr. Faithfull married Frances Elizabeth Miller, the youngest sister of Sir A. E. Miller, Q.C., late Railway Commissioner, and now Legal Member of the Council of India. Mrs. Faithfull was a niece of the late Dean of Ripon. There has been no issue. Mrs. Faithfull was much beloved by the parishioners of Holy Trinity.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

JAMES RAINE.

James Raine.

At a small private gathering a few evenings ago I heard Mr. James Raine sing a couple of songs with much judgment and finish. I had heard him do the same thing in public on many occasions, but the perfect command over a fine voice did not seem to strike me until I heard it in a small room. Then the thought came: Why not ask Mr. Raine to give a few hints and a little advice about singing and the voice, and besides a little personal matter. He is our best known singer, is an enthusiast, and in addition is always willing to lend his voice for the pleasure of others. The thought was not a passing one, for I asked Mr. Raine a few questions, all of which he answered, and you shall have a transcript of my note.

"You want to know how I came to be such a notorious amateur? Well! In the first place I spring from a very musical family, and I suppose I have inherited a voice and a passionate love of music. I have been singing ever since I can remember—as boy and man. As a boy I was told my voice was of a good quality, and, really, singing seemed to come natural. The only disappointment I ever felt about my voice was when it would persist in settling down to a baritone in spite of my efforts to keep it up to tenor."

"What do you think of amateur vocalists in general, Mr. Raine?"

"I hold some very strong opinions, and opinions that may not be endorsed by everybody. It is a fact that there are very few amateur vocalists who can go on a concert platform and sing a song at all decently."

"There must be a reason?"

"There are a good many reasons. Everybody can sing. I don't say that everybody is equally gifted with voice, or power to use it, but an absolute want of ear for music, and want of voice, are of very rare occurrence. Everyone can be taught; but where are the teachers? There are scores of singers in Scarborough, who sing in choirs and choral societies, who could not sing a simple scale of eight notes with the voice properly produced, to save their lives. I have taken part in a good many oratorios given in Scarborough, and have always been struck with the many different productions of the voice indulged in by the chorus. Tenors seem to think that the tighter they contract the muscles of the neck and throat, with a corresponding expression of intense pain on their countenance, the better are they complying with everything necessary to make their efforts pleasing to the audience, instead of which the long-suffering audience gives a sigh of relief when all is over. In the same way the basso seems to think that the nearer he can bring his tones to the bellowing of a "gentleman cow" in great pain, the nearer he has arrived to what a basso should be. I will not attempt to impart any information about voice production; for if all

the ink in the world was spilled in attempting such a task, we should not get one singer. There is only one way to sing and produce the voice, and that is the old Italian method—studied and practiced by

every singer of any note to-day; and I will say here, that so-called teachers of singing and music, unless they can sing themselves, are of no use whatever. All the precept in the world, with regard to singing,

is no more use than toothache. It is example that the pupil wants, and what he or she must have before they can hope to do anything else but torture their friends and often make enemies—for people get to saying all sorts of nasty things about people who will sing, and can't."

Mr. Raine reached a book down and said, "See what Albert B. Bach says on musical education and voice culture." The passage pointed out read:—"Frederick Vieck, the father of Madame Schumann, has put the question: 'In what do most of our singing teachers, musical though they be, and not without ear, sympathy, and culture; nor without having studied all possible methods of singing, fail? It is the forming of the voice, the moulding of the tone, which cannot be learned from books, but only practically and by oral tuition. Most musicians lack a sufficiently intimate knowledge of the voice and of its education, and possess no diagnostic power for the correct classification of voices; and thus voices are ruined by the treatment of otherwise excellent musicians.' . . A note sung to the pupil is more instructive than the best explanation; and in many respects listening and imitating do more for the learner."

Continuing the chat on a subject which to me was proving interesting, Mr. Raine remarked, "How often one hears something like this: 'Have you got your invitation for So-and-so's party?' 'Yes; and I should like to go, only Harry —— is going, and the Misses ——, and they are sure to sing, you know.' Now, this is not as it should be. Harry So-and-so and the Misses Dash have music in their souls, but cannot give utterance to it in an agreeable manner. I do not think that they who will sing and cannot, do it to show off. I am of opinion that when once music is begun, people with music in their souls cannot help themselves; and if they know any sort of a song sufficiently well to scramble through it they will have a 'go'—if it kills both themselves and their audience. I know by myself when I have been at a concert, or anywhere where music has been going on at which I could not have a 'cut in,' I have gone either to my own home or somebody else's and had a right good hearty sing for an hour or so, until I have eased myself of that intense desire to sing which had somehow been aroused by hearing others."

I then suggested that choirs and choral societies were looked upon as a means of bringing out latent talent.

"Well, and my views on that may be considered strong by some. However, I hope what I say will not be taken amiss by my many musical friends who may read this interview. My only object is to try and do what little I can to advance the divine art of singing; and to awaken in those who aspire to sing, to be satisfied with nothing short of the right method of doing it. I have belonged to choirs and choral societies all my life; and am compelled to say that they have always been terribly disappointing owing to there being so many bad, and so few good singers, that the result has been that the bad voices and methods completely swamped the good."

Here again Mr. Raine's eyes ran on the pages of a book, and presently he read aloud:—"The methods that are adopted for forming

choral societies are simply lamentable; everybody who has a little bit of a voice is only too gladly received; and if it is a strong voice, though without a trace of musical culture, so much the better! Then, generally the singers with feeble voices strive to cope with those with strong voices; and what is the result of such efforts? screaming and shouting, but no singing. The conductor, instead of being fastidious in his choice, thinks the more the better; and he entirely overlooks the fact that a dozen good singers produce a far higher effect than a hundred bad ones."

This he supplemented by saying: "If conductors of choirs and choral societies would take the trouble to study the music they ask their choirs to sing, and mark the breathing places, or anything else that strikes them, it would do much to facilitate united action on the part of the singers; and a great improvement would be observed, as, if some of the singers take breath at one place, and some at another, the performance becomes unrythmical."

After a long chat on voice training, too long unfortunately for these pages, I asked Mr. Raine whether he thought that Scarborough was on the whole up to date with its music, etc. "I hardly think it is," was the reply; "you see we have no opportunity of coming in contact with the best music either in concert hall or church (I am speaking of vocal music). I consider it a crying shame that in at least three churches they have not paid choirs. What can a poor organist do with a lot of raw material dumped into the choirstalls to be made into singers. Instead of the service being a pleasure to both organist and choir, I do not believe I am far out in saying, that as far as the organist is concerned, Sunday must be his most miserable day. It is a cruel thing to any organist who has devoted his life to his art—and we have some first-class organists in Scarborough—not to give him a choir of paid men. He could then cut and dry his work and get up a service worthy the name. We ought to have nothing but the best music and the best voices in churches erected to the glory of God. I think if congregations were asked to specially support the choir they would do so most readily—probably more readily than they do to other things connected with their church. I do not say but what voluntary choirs are good; but they are not good enough. I am of opinion that singing when done for nothing, like lots of other things, is not up to much. Besides, the organist has no hold upon the singers, and instead of being able to dictate to them, the boot is on the other leg. One other thing I should like to mention whilst I am warm. Our streets in the season are made positively hideous by a lot of loafers who black their faces. The noise they make is simply refined torture to anybody with the slightest idea of the 'concord of sweet sounds.' It is simply an excuse for cadging. Away with all such like, for they are murderers of music; demoralising the people and corrupting their tastes. All town authorities should stop the trade of these people; nor should respectable persons support their vicious proceedings by gifts. Then these drones would be eventually compelled to take to decent work. It will be universally admitted, that of the civilising agents at work among a people, there is none so potent,

because none equally subtle and immediately appreciated, as music—and especially the art of song. In the words of St. Augustine, 'one feels that song softens the heart and makes pious emotions rise in it.' Words, when sung, speak when kindled by music, lay hold of the mind more powerfully than oratory. I hold that every large and opulent city in the land ought to have its own academy of music, and should take care to place at the head of its various branches none but tried men, of real scientific culture, who have given unquestionable proof of their ability as masters, and who owe their position to merit and not to patronage. It would be the privilege of such institutions to give the highest training gratuitously or at reduced rates to students of decided talent. If conducted on such principles, and combining strictness with liberality, such academies would in a few years be able to send forth really competent masters, to whom the talent and taste of the rising generation might safely be entrusted.

"You would like me to tell who was my tutor? It gives me very great pleasure indeed to say that I owe everything to Signor Lancelot, who lives here, but whose teaching practice embraces the whole of England. I studied under him for a very considerable time. He is known to be one of the best living exponents of the production and emission of the voice, and when I say that he spent fully twenty years in Italy, singing in grand opera and giving finishing lessons to advanced pupils, you may be sure he can practice what he preaches; I can assure you that it would be a great revolution to many vocalists who fancy themselves, just to hear the Signor sing a simple scale. I shall never forget my first lesson; I was asked if I had given much study to singing scales. I replied that I preferred to practice songs. The Signor smiled very kindly, and said he would like to hear me sing a song. I remember very well—thinking to impress him as favourably as I could to begin with—singing him Gounod's 'Nazareth,' at the full strength of my jaws. When I had finished, I thought I had shown him a thing or two; he very quietly said I certainly had a very strong voice. He then asked me to sing a scale. He sat at the piano and gave me the starting note, and I did my best. Well, he told me at once that my voice was neither here nor there—or anywhere else, and here is where oral tuition comes in. I at once asked him what he meant; and he sang the scale I had 'tried' to sing, in such a way that it is ringing in my ears yet. After that he sang me 'Nazareth'—I never heard such singing in my life—I suppose I showed this by my face, for he laughed at me, and promised to make me sing both the song and the scale before he had done with me. I shall be grateful to Signor Lancelot to the last day of my life for putting me into the way of using the organ given me—which I am thankful for more and more every day I live. It gives me more pleasure than anything else I possess—and if I am to believe all I am told, I am proud of the pleasure it gives to others.

"You wonder why, with the success I have had as an amateur, that I have not gone in for the profession proper? Well, many friends put the same question to me. I undoubtedly should have studied for the operatic stage, as I believe I had everything in my favour, but unfor-

tunately I had a serious accident to my knee, which left me permanently lame, so I was obliged to give up all hopes of that career. It was a great disappointment, both to myself, my tutor, and many good friends who were anxious to see me in the profession."

"Just one more question I should like to ask you. What is your experience or opinion about stimulants for singers and the voice?"

"Well, I believe I am fully entitled to give an opinion on that question; and I am glad you have asked me, as the drawing of myself which my good friend Phil May did for me, and which I prize most highly, might give the impression that I was never happy except when 'Drinking.' I can say that I have tried stimulants and found them wanting; I have tried it in large quantities, and I have tried it in small quantities, and through the kind influence of a very dear friend, who I know takes a deep interest in my welfare, I was induced to try none at all; and I am in no uncertain state of mind as to which is the best when singing has to be done, or anything else for the matter of that, which requires a man's best efforts. There is no 'possible, probable shadow of doubt whatever' that total abstinence is the best."

Photo by] [*Savony.*

ALDERMAN VALENTINE FOWLER.

(MAYOR OF SCARBOROUGH.)

Valentine Fowler.

Alderman Fowler, the newly-elected Mayor of Scarborough, will probably make a popular chief magistrate. He has not stepped from obscurity into office. He has borne his fair share of public work, got his first recognition about a year ago when he was made an Alderman, and now he has been called to the highest place we can offer. The reward was earned, and everyone trusts that the Mayor will have a most pleasant time.

Alderman Fowler is not the sort of man to "set the Tempse on fire," but he can be relied upon to do his duty courteously and conscientiously. He is the very embodiment of courtesy, and this largely accounts for his great popularity. Although a strong Conservative, one who has taken a foremost interest in the local political organization, no one has ever heard him say a hard word about an opponent. I do not mean to infer that Alderman Fowler is courteous first and other things afterwards—only that if he had an unpleasant duty to perform, he would perform it as courteously as man could. Had I to take six months for wife-beating, I should feel the degradation less if the new Mayor was on the Bench.

Alderman Fowler is still a young man. He was the son of the late Benjamin Fowler, and was born at Filey in December, 1849. He served an apprenticeship with Mr. B. Taylor, chemist, Leeds, but almost immediately upon the completion of that apprenticeship settled down at Scarborough as an auctioneer and valuer. In 1873 he married Miss L. Oates, daughter of Mr. Frederick Oates, Holly House, Farnham, Knaresborough, and there are several children of the marriage. When Mr. George Taylor accepted the office of Clerk of the Peace, Alderman Fowler gained a seat on the Council. This was at a bye-election in 1881, and since then he has been regularly returned, being elected to the Aldermanic Bench on the death of Alderman Hutton.

The Fowlers are an old family. They have been connected with this borough for centuries. I have before me some references which were taken from the Corporation archives a couple of years ago, when they were arranged and indexed. So far back as 1405 there is an entry in the Bailiff's plaint-book of one John Fowler as a juror, and five years later a Johannes Fowler is mentioned in the same book. A couple of hundred years later the Fowlers are frequently mentioned, and seem to have been people of some importance connected with the shipping and general trade of the port. One Matthew Fowler, between the years 1626 and 1662, played a prominent part in the town's affairs. He was juror, churchwarden, several times coroner, was a gentleman described as having private arms (a musket), was fined three shillings and fourpence for allowing tippling in his house, was a surveyor of land-tax, and

went to London on town's affairs. One of the latest entries relating to that worthy shows that he received one shilling and sixpence for his "Mayor" to Whitby on town's business. When one remembers a more recent bill of expenses one is apt to wish for the good old days. A William Fowler from 1630 had a good deal to do with the town. The name Valentine first appears in 1652, in which year he was Bailiff. Another Valentine, probably his son, was Chamberlain from 1715 to 1728, with the exception of one or two years, Bailiff in 1729, and Coroner from that year until 1736. He paid £29 for the Corn toll in 1731; he was Coroner in 1743; Bailiff again the following year, and afterwards Coroner, so that he was a man of some importance. A Valentine Fowler, jun., then was Bailiff and Coroner on one or two occasions. In 1776 followed another Valentine Fowler, who was Bailiff in that year and on four other occasions. Then in 1827-8 another Valentine Fowler was Bailiff. The latest record of a Valentine Fowler being in the Corporation previous to the present Mayor is in 1832, when Valentine Fowler, jun., was there. About this time there are several records which are very confusing. The Benjamin Fowlers and Dickinson Fowlers, members and connections of the same family, are also frequently mentioned, so that our Mayor comes from a stock which has always played a foremost part in local management, and it seems to be only in the eternal fitness of things that he should have been called to his high place.

Photo by] *John Edwards.*

JOHN DENT DENT.

John Dent Dent.

The death of Mr. John Dent Dent came as a surprise and a shock to his old friends and political colleagues in Scarborough. No series of local biographies would be complete without a reference to a man who played an important part in our town, first as its representative in Parliament, and then as Chairman of the Railway Company, which has had it in its power to make or mar us. Mr. Dent was the eldest son of Mr. Joseph Tricket, who assumed the name of Dent in 1834, in which year he acquired the property of his uncle, Mr. Jonathan Dent, of Alkborough and Winterton, Lincolnshire. Mr. Tricket purchased the Ribston Estates from Sir Harry Goodwin in 1838. Mr. John Dent Dent was then a lad of twelve. Born on June 11th, 1826, he has died in his sixty-ninth year. He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1848 he graduated B.A., sixteenth senior optime, and in 1851 he took the degree of M.A. He was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1852. In the following year he qualified as a Justice of the Peace for the West Riding, of which he was also a Deputy Lieutenant. For some time he held a commission as captain in the Yorkshire Hussars (Yeomanry). In 1855 he married Mary Hebden, eldest daughter of Mr. John Woodall, banker, St. Nicholas House, Scarborough, and had three sons and three daughters.

For thirty years Mr. Dent bore no inconsiderable part in the politics of the county as an active member of the Liberal party, from which he severed his connection on the introduction of the Home Rule Bill. In 1852 he became a candidate for Knaresbro'. There were 228 voters on the register and four candidates. Three of them, including Mr. Dent, secured 113 votes each, and all were returned. One of them was refused by the House, and the subject of this sketch, along with Mr. Woodd, sat until the general election in 1857. Then Mr. Dent refused to allow himself to be again nominated. In December, 1857, Lord Mulgrave, one of the members for Scarborough, was appointed Governor of Novia Scotia, and a deputation of the Liberal electors of the borough waited upon Mr. Dent, and invited him to meet the electors and state his views on the great political questions of the day. Mr. Dent accepted the invitation, and the meeting was held in the Scarborough Town Hall. He was very favourably received, and expressed himself as wishful to see the total abolition of church rates. He believed the system of representation as capable of improvement, and promised to support any measure which he should regard good as a whole. He was favourable to the adoption of the ballot, and advocated the admission of Jews into Parliament, hoping their disabilities would soon be removed. On the day of the poll Mr. Dent was returned by 373 votes, Mr. George John Cayley, the Conservative candidate, having

only 280 votes recorded in his favour. At the general election in April, 1859, there was a division in the Liberal party, and three candidates came forward—namely, Sir J. V. B. Johnstone and Mr. Dent (the retiring members), and the Hon. W. H. F. Denison. Mr. G. J. Cayley was again the candidate of the Conservative party. The poll resulted in the return of Mr. Denison and Sir J. V. B. Johnstone, who received 562 and 540 votes respectively, Mr. Dent polling 428 and Mr. Cayley 66 votes. Nine months afterwards Mr. Denison succeeded to the Peerage, and Mr. Dent was returned in his place, receiving 472 votes, while Lieutenant-Colonel Caulfield, another Liberal candidate, polled 340 votes. In 1865, when there was another general election, Sir J. V. B. Johnstone and Mr. Dent were re-elected, the former receiving 932 votes and the latter 672 votes. Mr. Cayley, who had come forward once more in the interests of the Conservative party, received the support of 441 electors. In November, 1868, with an extended franchise, Sir J. V. B. Johnstone polled 1,826 votes, and Mr. Dent 1,678, Mr. Cayley again being the defeated candidate with 742 votes. Mr. Dent retained his seat till the dissolution of Parliament in February, 1874, when he appeared before the electors of Scarborough for the last time as a candidate. There were three Liberals in the field, and one Conservative. Like many other places throughout the country, Scarborough was then affected by the reaction in favour of the Conservatives, and their candidate, Sir Charles Legard, headed the poll with 1,280 votes. Sir Harcourt V. B. Johnstone was also returned, he having obtained 1,103 votes. Mr. Dent and Professor J. Thorold Rogers were the unsuccessful candidates, the former receiving 799 and the latter 772 votes. Several unsuccessful attempts were afterwards made to secure Mr. Dent for other constituencies.

For some years he had been a director of the North-Eastern Railway Company, in the affairs of which he took a deep interest. He was appointed chairman upon the resignation of the late Mr. George Leeman, M.P., and brought his keen business intellect to bear upon the work of the concern, which grew larger under his hand. He had every detail of the company's business at his finger's end. At the time of his death one of the newspapers mentioned the fact that at the shareholders' meetings he would reel off tables of figures without a hitch or stumble, much to the terror of the pressmen present. As one who frequently, for a period of eight or ten years, tried to follow him through his able expositions of the company's affairs, I can bear full witness to the truth of the statement. Mr. Dent did not allow this important position to absorb all his time. He was a member of the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society, of some of the local societies, filled his place on the Bench, was a member of the West Riding County Council, and altogether a man the community could ill afford to lose. His political and private associations with our borough were many and pleasant, and no town in Yorkshire felt more keenly his death.

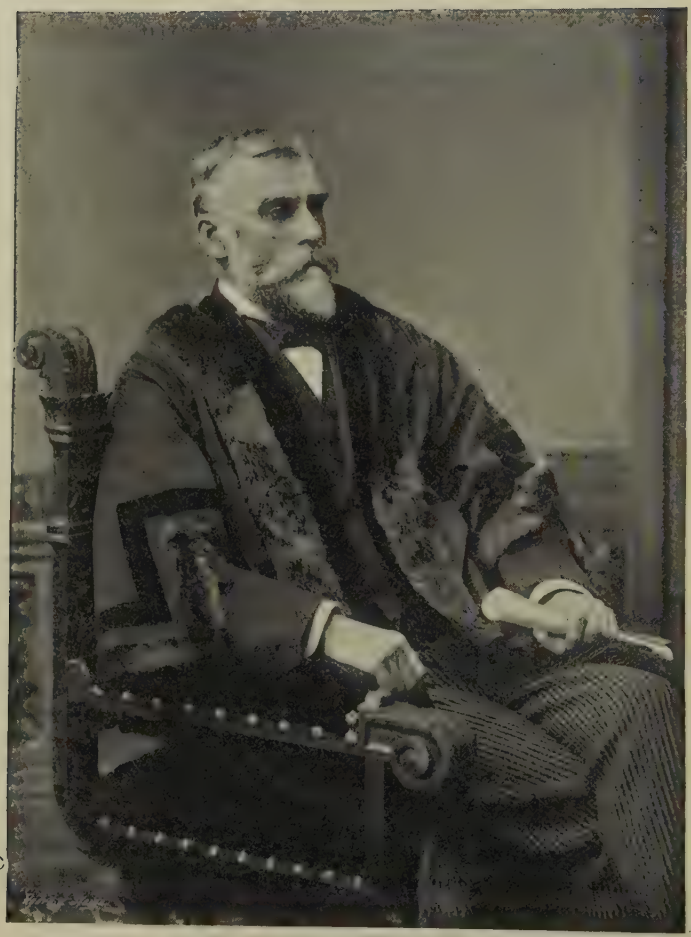


Photo by] [*Sarony.*

THE LATE ALDERMAN CHAMPLEY.

The Late Alderman Champley.

By the awfully sudden death of Alderman Robert Champley on Jan. 29th, a well-known figure has been removed from our midst. Apparently hale and hearty, he was in Westborough on the morning of the date named, making some arrangements for the funeral of the late Dr. Fitch, who had been his most intimate friend. He was talking to Mr. Tonks, and when in the very middle of the sentence dropped to the ground dead. Such a dissolution could not be other than a shock to the town in which he was "bred and born," and in which he has filled many important positions. We had intended interviewing Alderman Champley for the pages of this magazine, when we might with a freer hand have dealt with his position as a public man. His sad death, however, prevents us from carrying out this intention, and now we can simply record facts, but we are not guilty of any disrespect in reminding readers that the number of places of trust and public appointment a man occupies is only a slight guide to his character. There was much in Alderman Champley to admire—yet he seemed to us to be a man who missed his opportunities.

Alderman Champley was the eldest and only surviving son of the late John Champley, a chemist in Newborough, who was a man of considerable means, but who diligently attended to business until the end. He dropped down dead on the footpath in Westborough. Robert was born in 1830. He began his education at Scarborough Grammar School, and finished it with the Ven. W. Hey at St. Peter's School, York. Then he was articled as an engineer with Robert Stephenson, at Newcastle, and about the same time studied architecture. He did not follow either profession. His bent was that of a student of natural history, and for the purpose of cultivating the taste he studied zoology under Schlegel, of Leyden, and Milne Edwards, of Paris. Natural history was his hobby through life—but probably he was a better collector than naturalist. His means enabled him to gratify the desire for rara avis, and throughout the world of naturalists there was probably no man better known, not because of his ability, but because of his unique collection. His Great Auk and eggs have been the talk of Europe for years. It is said that these alone were insured for thousands of pounds. He was until the time of his death a great supporter of the Scarborough Philosophical Society, yet, so conservative were his ideas, that under his influence the society had little chance of growing, and his action almost stifled the now flourishing local Naturalists' Society at its birth.

In 1863 Alderman Champley first sought municipal honours. He contested the North Ward (when the wards were only North and South), and was returned at the head of the poll. When his years of office expired in 1866 he sought re-election, and was again returned at the

head of the poll, and the same thing occurred in 1869. These three elections speak volumes for his popularity and the esteem in which he was held. For two years in succession, 1866-7, he was Mayor of the borough. During the term of office he gave the font now used in St. Mary's Parish Church, and he enriched the plate of the Corporation by presenting the following year the silver loving-cup used at mayoral banquets. He also presented to the Corporation a fine example of Jackson's work, which now hangs on the wall of the Council Chamber. It was in 1870 that he was elected an Alderman. For the eight or ten years prior to his death he took little active part in the management of the town, although he was a fairly regular attender at the Council meetings, and occasionally spoke. The deceased gentleman was appointed a Justice of the Peace for the borough on December 31st, 1864, being, with the exception of Mr. Sharpin, our oldest magistrate. He was on the Bench the day before his death—in fact his duties as a magistrate he fulfilled with the greatest regularity. In 1875 he qualified as a North Riding Justice, and in 1890 acted as Deputy-Lieutenant of the Riding. His other public appointments were many. He was a Harbour Commissioner, a Trustee of the Municipal Charities, a Land and Income-tax Commissioner, vice-president of the Savings Bank, vice-president of the Scarborough Philosophical Society, etc. Alderman Champley would have liked a seat on the School Board, but did not succeed. In 1871 he was only twenty-four votes short of getting the ninth seat; in 1874 he only got 449 votes as against 1,347 at the previous election; in 1877 he only secured 354 votes and did not try again.

Alderman Champley married Sarah Elizabeth Mary Phipson, of Birmingham, in 1866, and there were three daughters of the marriage. The first was born during the Mayor's term of office, and the Mayoress received at the hands of the Corporation a silver cradle. Mrs. Champley died in 1892. The daughters all survive. It will be remembered that the eldest was married in 1891 to the Rev. J. P. Whitney, M.A., for some time a curate at St. Mary's, and now vicar of Hempstead, Norwich.

The deceased Alderman was buried at Thornton Dale, where he owned a good deal of property inherited from his father.

Photo by] [*Cromack.*

REV J. M. WAMSLEY.

Rev. J. M. Wamsley.

John Maydew Wamsley, superintendent of the Scarborough Wesleyan Circit, is a man of considerable force of character, and during the time he has resided in Scarborough has, by his tact and ability, endeared himself to the large following of the sect, and, in addition, to a number of outsiders. Mr. Wamsley was born at Leek, in Staffordshire, his grandfather being a member of the firm of Gaunt, Waddell, and Wamsley, silk manufacturers. The whole of his forefathers were connected with the industry which is the staple trade of the town. His father was in the firm just mentioned, but died when the subject of this sketch was only five years of age. The latter was educated at Mr. Melbourne's school at Macclesfield, and subsequently entered into a business establishment, where he received a thorough business training, and there is no doubt that to this training is largely due his success in the administrative functions of the ministry. In the year 1856 he began to preach in connection with the Wesleyan Circuit, at Burnley, in Lancashire, where he exercised his gifts in that direction for some time, being eventually requested to allow himself to be nominated as a candidate for the Wesleyan ministry. In 1858 he was accepted by the Conference, and sent to the Didsbury College, at Manchester. In course of time he was sent by the President to start a mission in Bradford, which, under his management, as appears from the published reports of the Wesleyan Mission in 1860, grew very largely. The Rev. Dr. Newton Young published a pamphlet in 1859, in which he commented in eulogistic terms on the success of Mr. Wamsley's work at Centenary, Bradford. Afterwards, in Derby, he found a genial sphere of ministerial labour. He had only been established there a few months when he approached the directors of the Midland Railway Company, and got their consent to the holding of morning services for the benefit of the workmen employed in the great shops of that town. This movement, which is still followed, rapidly spread to all parts of the kingdom. As an evidence of Mr. Wamsley's broad-mindedness, it may be stated that he invited the clergy and Nonconformist ministers of the town to co-operate with him in this work, which they gladly consented to do; and there is no doubt the catholicity of the movement has contributed to its growing influence. The outcome of Mr. Wamsley's mission work in Derby was the building of the new London Road Wesleyan Chapel, which is now one of the principal places of worship in that important town. At the Conference in 1862 he was ordained for the ministry, and afterwards sent to the Wakefield Circuit. He filled, in the ordinary course of things, a number of other appointments, including Oldham, Bridlington, Haslington, Accrington, Pontefract, Leeds, St. Helens, Gateshead, Bedford, Wolverhampton, and Scarborough. Whilst at

Bridlington in 1868 he was married to the eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Wilson, of Speeton. He has filled most of the subordinate official offices in the districts to which he has been appointed, and in the year 1887 he was elected to the chairmanship of the Bedford and Northampton district, where his acting principle as chairman was ever to keep in sympathetic touch with the circuits and ministers placed under his charge. At the last Conference meeting Mr. Walmsley was appointed Chairman of the York District, and since his appointment he has had the pleasure of opening no less than four new Wesleyan chapels, and taking part in laying the memorial stones of several others, and he rejoiced in believing that there is a growing vitality in the district under which he has jurisdiction. He came to Scarborough in 1893, and was, at a very large meeting, welcomed as a "gem of the first water." This phrase we cull from the speech delivered by Mr. J. M. Gibson. Mr. Wamsley showed, in his reply, that he was no mincer of words, and not a very big seeker of other people's opinions. He said, "they knew of ministers who entered gushingly upon a new circuit, and whom they thought would 'set the Thames on fire,' but who at the end of three years had shown themselves to be refrigerators in a church. He had tried to counteract that tendency to the best of his ability, and one of his guiding principles in the administration of a circuit was to put the most charitable construction upon all he saw and heard, until by the force of circumstances he was compelled to do otherwise. He had known superintendents who had declared that they had an avowed policy. He did not believe in policy-mongers in the church of the living God. . . . He had said it before, and he said it now—Drink is the curse of the world; and gossip the curse of the Church. The plague of tittle tattle was almost as bad as the cholera. He had himself lived long enough to be indifferent to what people said about his sermons. Preaching was simply a matter of taste. Very few were so intellectually trained and skilled in homiletical science as to be able to pronounce a just and impartial opinion upon the merits and demerits of a sermon. It was impossible to restrict criticism, but all he asked was that it should not interfere with the spiritual influence of the preacher."

As we already know in Scarborough, Mr. Wamsley takes a very great interest in local matters. As he puts it, he feels it to be his duty as a citizen to take an interest in the municipal and material, as well as the mental and spiritual welfare of the people. So far as the recent School Board election was concerned, for instance, he had felt that the rights and liberties of the Free churches were imperilled by the contest, and that whilst he had deep sympathy with the Voluntary schools, he regarded Board schools as national institutions, distinct from Voluntary schools, and, therefore, not to be managed for sectarian purposes. Throughout the whole period of his ministry he had been connected with day schools, and at Wolverhampton was the chairman of committee of two schools, the average attendance in which would be larger than in the whole of the Voluntary schools in Scarborough combined, but he, as chairman of these committees, would have resisted any attempt to make Board schools sectarian instead of national.

Chatting about local Wesleyanism, Mr. Wamsley said that Scarborough was one of the largest and most important circuits in Methodism. They had seven places of worship, providing sitting accommodation for as many as the Church of England does, and they had more than eleven hundred communicants. Their Sunday schools were very flourishing, and the Circuit altogether was doing excellent work.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

CAPTAIN HENRY DARLEY.

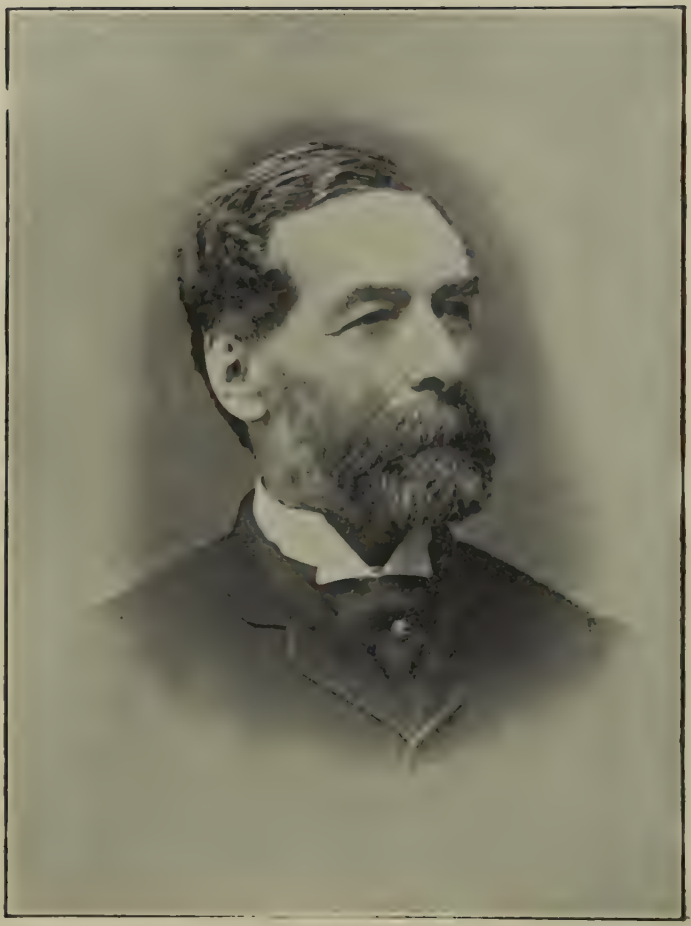
Captain Henry Darley.

Sitting in mine inn at Lastingham a few Sundays ago, I was suddenly attracted by an inscription just discernible on a building opposite. It began:—"To the glory of God, and in loving memory of——," and as it takes very little to excite one's curiosity in such an out-of-the-world district as Lastingham, I sauntered over the way, and found that the building was a school, and that it had been erected by Henry Darley in his mother's memory. A few years ago, in exploring a portion of the Ouse below Kirkham Abbey, I learned a good deal about the esteem in which our Henry Darley was held in that district. The inscription above referred to caused me to make enquiries in the small moorland village, and then I learned for the first time that Mr. Darley had a considerable estate there; and that he was known and loved by the people almost, if not quite, as well as we know and respect him in Scarborough. It has often been my intention to ask Mr. Darley's permission to allow me to interview him for this magazine, but the time has never seemed proper—in fact, as we all know, Mr. Darley has had exceptional famliy trials which altogether precluded the possibility of one entering into detail with regard to his family, and getting just the sort of matter one should desire from such an interview. At the same time, I do feel that a line or two about Mr. Darley would be acceptable to the readers of "Scarborough."

Although inheriting considerable estates, such as Aldby Park, where his country seat is situated, Mr. Darley has made Scarborough his home, and for very many years has been closely associated with all our institutions. He has taken a prominent part in the political life of the borough, and for many years has been chairman of the Conservative Executive. Party politics in a town like Scarborough causes a dividing line—on either side of which there is nothing good in the estimation of the opposite side. Mr. Darley is one of the fortunate few who has been able to take a prominent and decided stand without losing the respect and esteem of either party. He has a seat on the Bench and in the Council, and on all committees which have in their care the welfare of the town and its people, he has been a worker. When on the 10th of November, 1890 (the 9th happening to fall on a Sunday), the Town Council of Scarborough elected Mr. Councillor Henry Darley to the office of Chief Magistrate of the borough, it was felt by all classes of the community that their choice had happily fallen upon a gentleman who, by his well-known affability of disposition, his business ability, and his position in society, would dignify the office and discharge its duties with impartiality and efficiency. It is not too much to say that Mr. Henry Darley, during the year of his mayoralty, more than fulfilled every anticipation that was entertained respecting him; and he retired from

the chair with the best thanks of the borough at large for his office. On the election of Mr. Councillor Land to the aldermanic bench in 1889, Mr. Darley was elected, without opposition, to fill the vacancy thus caused in the representation of the South Ward. While a Conservative in politics, and holding a leading position in connection with the party in Scarborough and the neighbourhood, it may be said that during his year of office as Mayor, Mr. Darley, in all matters appertaining thereto, observed the most honourable neutrality. The reception which his Worship and Mrs. Darley gave to the townspeople, shortly after his election, was one of the largest that has taken place, being attended by nearly two thousand persons representative of all phases of local status. Their kind and generous hospitality to the poor at the Workhouse, and those of the town generally at the Grand Hotel, at Christmastide, 1890, was highly appreciated. The most notable event of Mr. Darley's year of office was the visit, in July, 1891, of the war vessels forming the Northern Squadron, and no fewer than twenty-two in number, although their stay was but brief—being within twenty-four hours—and without any demonstration on shore. So large a number of Her Majesty's ships, or indeed anything approaching it, was never previously seen at Scarborough, and the imposing spectacle attracted thousands of spectators from inland places and from neighbouring ports. When it became known that the Earl and Countess of Londesborough would not visit Scarborough during the cricket festival and entertain the players as usual, Mr. Darley (who is an old cricketer) generously came forward in conjunction with Mr. C. W. Woodall, the president of the club, and extended the customary hospitality to the different teams. The coming of age festivities, in celebration of the majority of the Mayor's elder son, formed one of the happiest events of the year, on which occasion the Mayor and Mayoress received and entertained a large party at their country seat, Aldby Park, near York. The last, and perhaps the most notable function performed by Mr. Darley, was on the 29th of October, when he gave a public welcome to the Archbishop of York on his Grace's first tour around his diocese. On that occasion the Mayor and Mayoress invited nearly two thousand of the inhabitants to meet the Archbishop at the Grand Hotel; and the event formed a distinguished finale to the year of office that had been spent with honour to its holder, and to the satisfaction of all classes of the inhabitants.

Since the year of his mayoralty, Mr. Darley has continued a member of the Scarborough Town Council, in which he has done a lot of very useful work. Mrs. Darley, who was very much beloved, died after a long illness, and the sympathy of the town and district went out to the subject of this short sketch. Only a few weeks ago Mr. Darley's second son, a young man of great promise, died very suddenly. His eldest son is in the army.



J. H PHILLIPS.

J. H. Phillips.

There are few people in this town who are not acquainted with Mr. J. H. Phillips. He has lived all his life in our district, and for many years held offices of considerable public importance. His father was agent for Lord Feversham, at Helmsley, and gave his son a good sound education. Upon leaving school he was taken into the estate office and got a useful insight into the work. As a lad he was fond of natural history, and especially of that section which dealt with the river and its life. He became an angler, studied fish habits and fish food, and eventually formed the well-known Helmsley Club, and later the celebrated Costa Club, of which he held the hon. secretaryship for very many years. He pushed his natural history studies into other fields of research, and became in time a clever geologist. Most of the hours not claimed by his office duties were spent in ranging the hills and moors prosecuting his hobby—but still he found time to take a great interest in the affairs of Helmsley, where amongst other things he became the backbone of the local Volunteer movement. When he married he was the recipient of a handsome present publicly subscribed, and later, when he removed from Helmsley to Scarborough, he was again presented by the residents of Helmsley and neighbourhood with a valuable memento. The chief reason for coming to Scarborough was the desire to be more central, as he had accepted the secretaryship of the Yorkshire Fishery Board, a post for which his studies and business training eminently fitted him.

The Yorkshire Fishery District is one of the largest and most important in the Kingdom. It includes the watersheds of all the main rivers of the county, and extends from Sheffield in the south almost to the Tees in the north, and goes westward into Westmorland. One of our Yorkshire rivers, the Swale, has upwards of 800 miles of tributaries. This we mention for the purpose of trying to convey some idea of the amount of work which the secretaryship of such a Board would entail. When Mr. Philips was appointed—honorary, we believe—the conservancy was in a crippled state financially. The fisheries had degenerated because of pollution, and the vanishing point of the Board's income was threatened. Fish ladders were needed, a firm hand to put down poaching was necessary, artificial stocking was badly required, and the prevention of pollution a sine qua non to the saving of the industry. A delicate hand was needed in the latter case, as it would have been bad policy to restore a minor industry at the expense of some of the larger West Riding undertakings. Mr. Phillips threw himself into the work with zest, and succeeded to an extent which was gratifying. He got assistance from landowners and others, built fish ladders, increased the income of the Board by levying a new tax, and put the

Conservancy on a sound footing. His labours were indefatigable, and there was a general feeling of regret when he resigned the secretaryship eighteen months ago.

Mr. Phillips' connection with local companies has been somewhat extensive. His temperance principles led him to take a great interest in the Coffee House Company, and he was elected chairman. During the first few years he devoted an immense amount of time to the affairs of the concern, and was instrumental in the great increase of its business. Latterly, however, owing to his failing health, he has been unable to take the active share in its affairs he would otherwise have done, and he would have retired from the chairmanship two years ago had great pressure not been brought to bear upon him to retain the office. His medical man, however, insisted upon his retirement from all active work a few months ago, and the shareholders of the Coffee House Company were reluctantly compelled to allow him to resign. For thirteen years he gave to the concern much thought and care, and its prosperity was no doubt owing in some measure to his zeal. When the Hydro was made into a company he was elected chairman, and later he became chairman of the "Angler" Company, another local concern. As, at that time, he was secretary of the Yorkshire Fishery Board, he was enabled in many ways to promote the circulation of an angler's newspaper, which originally was intended only to fill a gap in the northern counties. Enterprise compelled the management to extend the character of the paper, open offices in London, etc., and the work became more onerous. Mr. Phillips was here again compelled to relinquish his chairmanship owing to his health, his place being taken by Mr. J. R. Wheatley, the well-known head of "Wheatley and Bates, Ltd.," of Sheffield.

All men have their weaknesses, and of course Mr. Phillips has not escaped. Early in life he was a sportsman and naturalist, but his greatest pleasure lay in digging into the book of Nature, and with the increase of years he became a close student. Upon taking up his residence in Scarborough he identified himself with the Museum, and was soon elected hon. sec. of the Philosophical and Archæological Society, which prospered under his hands. It would have prospered a good deal more had his amiable weakness not prevented him taking a firmer stand. That weakness has had much to do with his present state of health, for he rarely was able to resist a request if he thought he could fulfil it. Thus he became a prominent figure on committees, in the management of our local charities, etc. He was unable, because of the amount of gratuitous work he was giving his fellows, to follow his studies; he was, in fact, until his medical adviser compelled him to retire from labour, a very much overworked man. Mr. Phillips' special weakness was a desire to do the work of a couple of men, to help everyone who needed help, and to sacrifice himself at every turn. Now that he is rid of the responsibilities of the chairmanship of three companies, of the secretaryship of the Fishery Board, and of one or two other important offices, he will be able to enjoy his geological and archæological researches, and still find time to do a little work for

the town on the committees, say, of the Hospital and Charity Organization Society, in both of which he takes the keenest interest. On the latter committee he has been an earnest worker, and to the poor of the town he has not only given of his time, but of his substance.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

JOSEPH COMPTON RICKETT.

Joseph Compton Rickett.

Just at the present moment it is somewhat difficult to write what transpired at an interview with the Liberal candidate without being charged with attempting to influence the election on Tuesday, but we feel that "Scarborough" would be a little behind hand did it not seize the opportunity of adding the biography of a man in whom the whole town is interested, even if it be only for the moment. Mr. Rickett himself must be congratulated upon the fact that he comes at the eleventh hour to enter the fight. He has missed all the worry and toil, and in any case his visit to Scarborough is likely to prove a sort of pleasant outing. He will be gratified, no doubt, if he wins the seat, but should he lose it, he has had an opportunity of making friends and spending a short holiday in a very pleasant place. He is not the kind of man one would expect to find fighting a seat of this character, because he has not up to the present taken any active part in politics. Mr. Rickett, in fact, is first and foremost a business man, a man, we should imagine, of thorough commercial instincts. A good fellow in many respects, we should judge from his conversation, but not the kind of man we should have expected fighting a borough where the parties are so keenly divided, and fighting it, moreover, as an eleventh-hour candidate. When we first saw him, he was cordially shaking hands with Sir George Sitwell in Huntriss Row, and they did not look a bit like enemies.

In the course of a pleasant chat we learnt that Mr. Joseph Compton Rickett is the eldest son of the late Mr. Joseph Rickett, of East Hoathly, Sussex. Upon his father's side, he descends from an old Northamptonshire family, and on his mother's from a very well-known Cornish stock. His great grandfather, on his mother's side, was a shipowner of Cornwall, and was one of the earliest adherents of John Wesley in that county, in fact his mother's family have always been identified with the Wesleyan body, and stories of their connection with some of the earlier leaders are handed down as family history. Mr. Rickett was born on the 13th February, 1847, in London, and was educated in part by private tutors, and at King Edward VI. School at Bath, being the private pupil there of the headmaster, the late Rev. Hy. Stuart Fagan. After leaving school he entered on a commercial life, and in 1868 married Catherine Sarah, second daughter of the late Rev. Hy. Jno. Gamble, of Upper Clapton, a very well-known Congregational minister, who for upwards of 34 years was pastor of an Independent church there —of this marriage there have been ten children, nine of whom survive. The eldest son, Mr. Arthur Rickett, has been educated at Christ College, Cambridge, and has taken honours degrees in arts and law. It is expected that he will be called this year at the Middle Temple. His eldest daughter is married to the Rev. Richard Holmes, B.A., of St. Paul's, Hammersmith.

The whole of Mr. Rickett's life up to the present has been devoted to commercial enterprise, and amongst a number of other things he is a director and one of the principal proprietors in Rickett, Smith, and Co., Ltd., London, a well-known wholesale and retail coal company, and he is also connected with several other of the leading coal companies in London. He is one of the principal owners of the Sun Flour Mills Co., Limited, of Bromley-by-Bow and Chelsea, and in addition has landed property in Sussex, and other investments. So far as politics are concerned Mr. Rickett has taken no part whatever, in either local or Imperial, and informs us that he has now entered a Parliamentary contest, although willingly, at the suggestion of friends. Although not identified with politics his interest in the political welfare of the people has always been great, and the study of current politics a recreation. Upon these points we have Mr. Rickett's assurance. He has always taken a keen interest in social matters, and especially in social problems, and has done a certain amount of literary work which is not unknown to fame. His "Christ that is to be," which was published anonymously, caused a good deal of comment at the time, and "The Quickening of Caliban" was not only criticised for and against in England, but called for some attention abroad. He has done some other literary work.

Owing to the conditions which exist at present, we are unable to deal as fully with the biography of Mr. Rickett as we did with that of Sir George Sitwell in the article published some time ago; but when Sir George Sitwell's biography was written there was no prospect of an immediate election. We therefore feel we should not be justified in going any further than we have done.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

REV. ROBERT BALGARNIE.

Rev. Robert Balgarnie.

Eight years have now elapsed since the Rev. Robert Balgarnie left Scarborough; yet we feel assured that throughout that interval he has been remembered with the most cordial regard by all who knew him during his long residence here, while his more intimate friends in our town will always cherish towards him the sentiment of warm and brotherly affection. The best years of his life were spent in Scarborough, and were devoted, with loving energy and assiduity, to the service of his fellow-men, in the promotion and advocacy of many important moral and philanthropic objects, as well as in the faithful discharge of his manifold duties as a minister of religion. Mr. Balgarnie was, when he left Scarborough, in 1887, the oldest Nonconformist minister in our town; and he was one of the best-known representatives of Congregationalism in Yorkshire. The rev. gentleman has visited Scarborough nearly every year since his departure; and we deem that his recent brief sojourn amongst us has rendered opportune the presentation of the following brief sketch to our readers.

Mr. Balgarnie was born at Whitelaugh, Peebles, on New Year's Day, 1826. His father was land-steward to Sir Adam May, Bart. He received his education at the Peebles Grammar School, at Dalkeith, and at the Lasswade Parish School. It was during his schooldays that the great spiritual change took place that affected his future history. At the early age of fifteen he was noted in the district for his zeal in inaugurating Sunday schools, mission-services, libraries, and temperance societies, in the villages around; and he became a member of the Congregational Church at Dalkeith. In the year 1842 he obtained a situation in the Scottish National Insurance Office, which he held till 1847, when he came to England. When only sixteen, he sought an interview with the great missionary, Robert Moffat, whose stirring accounts of missionary work in Africa had kindled a flame in the young man's heart, and he offered himself to the work. Mr. Moffat, however, advised him to wait a few years before he gave his decision. While in Edinburgh, he studied Hebrew under the Rev. Dr. Lindsay Alexander, and he received instruction in Greek and Latin from the Rev. Dr. Gowan, of Dalkeith. At the age of twenty he offered himself to the London Missionary Society; and, after the usual preliminaries, was accepted as a missionary student. In 1847, after a brief course of preparation under the Rev. John Jukes, of Bradford, Mr. Balgarnie was received at Cheshunt College, Herts, having previously matriculated at the London University, with which the college was affiliated. The students were employed in preaching in the villages and in London. Mr. Balgarnie stood high amongst them as a popular preacher, and was frequently sent for to assist the Rev. Dr. Collyer, Rev. G. Clayton, Rev.

G. Smith, and Rev. G. Baldwin-Brown. It was through preaching for the last-named that Mr. Balgarnie came afterwards to be a minister in Scarborough. Mr. Brown happened to be visiting this place, and was asked by the late Sir W. Lowthorp (chairman of the Bar Church Building Committee) if he knew any young man adapted to this new sphere of work. Mr. Brown said that a student had preached for him recently, and had a left a deep impression on the congregation; but he was a missionary student, and not likely to settle in England. A request was forwarded to the college that Mr. Balgarnie (the student referred to by Mr. Brown) should be sent to preach, for one Sunday. He came, and was invited to remain another week, at the close of which he was urged to become the pastor. This was a proposal too serious to be accepted or rejected without serious consideration and advice, especially seeing that, as a missionary student he was not his own master in the matter. However, the board of the college resolved to leave it entirely in his own hands. The invitation from the church at Scarborough —which then consisted of fifteen members—was ultimately accepted. In November, 1851, Mr. Balgarnie came to reside here; and he was publicly ordained as the first pastor of the Bar Congregational Church, in the following February—the church having been opened in August of the previous year. In December, 1854, he married Martha, the only surviving daughter of Mr. Thomas Rooke, of York. They have had seven children, five of whom—two sons and three daughters—are now living. The eldest daughter, Florence, is well known as a public leader in several important movements; and she was for some time a member of the Scarborough School Board.

The Bar Church was (as above stated) opened in August, 1850. The building cost £5,000, which Mr. Balgarnie, in the course of a few years, cleared off, besides the cost of a Sunday school, which he built in the year 1852. The summer congregations of the church were very large, the young pastor becoming very popular, and his ministrations were much esteemed. The building was often crowded a considerable time before the commencement of the services. Some of the most eminent preachers of the day occasionally occupied the pulpit.

The rapid and large growth of the town—especially that part of it forming the locality of the South Cliff—and the continued prosperity of the Bar Church, led to the erection of the South Cliff Congregational Church, which was originated mainly by Mr. Balgarnie. This elegant structure cost about £18,000, of which the late Sir Titus Salt, Bart. (who was chairman of the Building Committee), contributed £2,500. The church was opened in July, 1865; and after being affiliated with the Bar Church for about three years, Mr. Balgarnie became its first pastor in 1868—an office he took after much consideration on his part—at the request of the Building Committee. He left the Bar Church in a very flourishing condition, with a roll of about 400 members, and his leaving was much regretted by the church and congregation generally. Before entering on this sphere of labour, Mr. Balgarnie, in 1867, visited America in company with his intimate friend,

the Rev. Dr. Newman Hall. Through Mr. Balgarnie's exertions, a clock was placed in the tower of the church, at a cost of £400, and was presented by him to the town in 1871, the Mayor of the year (Dr. W. F. Rooke) and the Corporation accepting the gift at his hands. In 1875, the South Cliff Lecture-Room was built, at a cost of £2,000. In 1869, Mr. Balgarnie originated a mission-room in Seamer-road; and in 1879 the mission-room at Wheatcroft was built by him. The open-air services which he instituted in 1854, on the Sands (now the Foreshore-road) were very popular, and have ever since been largely attended every Sunday afternoon during the summer months.

In 1875 an interesting gathering took place, to celebrate Mr. Balgarnie's twenty-five years' ministry in Scarborough; at which congratulatory addresses were delivered by the Mayor (Mr. Alderman Porrett) and by ministers and laymen of various denominations; and a silver salver, with 600 guineas, was presented to Mr. Balgarnie as a tribute of respect and affection. At this meeting the Rev. Newman Hall presided. Mr. Balgarnie was presented with a cheque for £140 10s., and the fervent well-wishing of the church and congregation.—A very pleasing testimonial of esteem was also presented to Mr. Balgarnie by his old friends, the Scarborough cabmen.

Mr. Balgarnie's pulpit discourses were marked chiefly by the tone of earnest and affectionate solicitude that pervaded them; the occasional use of apt and elegant metaphor added to their charm; while appropriate anecdotal illustration also largely enhanced their interest. During his long residence in Scarborough, Mr. Balgarnie was well known for his energy and assiduity in connection with every moral and philanthropic movement in the town; while many amongst us know that his private benevolence was as large as it was always unostentatious. Once a year, for thirty years, he met the Scarborough cabmen and their wives at an annual supper. This annual gathering was originated by himself and the late Dr. Peter Murray, and was continued by Mr. Balgarnie at his sole expense after that gentleman's death. He acted as honorary secretary to the Scarborough Dispensary nearly from its opening until his removal from Scarborough; and he undoubtedly, by his exertions in its behalf, contributed largely to its success. He was twice elected president of the Board of Governors. As local honorary secretary to the Port-of-Hull Society, his efforts proved him to be one of the most ardent supporters and benefactors of that noble institution. He was one of the originators, and the first honorary secretary, of the Scarborough Town Mission. He acted, nearly during the whole period of his residence in Scarborough, as local secretary to the British and Foreign Bible Society. In 1873 he succeeded the late Rev. Jas. Parsons, of York, as chairman of the Yorkshire Congregational Union—an organisation which comprises all the Congregational churches in the county. Mr. Balgarnie also actively identified himself with several other local institutions; and he was for some years a member of the Scarborough School Board.

It was at the close of the thirty-fifth year of his ministry, in 1887, that Mr. Balgarnie intimated to his congregation his resolution to de-

vote the remaining period of his life to evangelistic work among the churches all over England. He resigned his pastorate of the South Cliff Church, and he preached his valedictory sermons there on the 31st July, 1887. In the afternoon of the 29th of the following September, a well-attended meeting took place at the Scarborough Savings Bank, for the purpose of presenting testimonials to Mr. Balgarnie on his leaving the town, in kindly recognition of the many public services he had rendered to the community of this place during the thirty-six years he resided here. One of the testimonials was from the public of the town generally, and consisted of a cheque for £160 and an illuminated address. The presentation was made by the Vicar of Scarborough (Ven. Archdeacon Blunt). The meeting was of a very general character, representing all classes of the inhabitants, the Mayor (J. W. Woodall, Esq.) being in the chair. Addresses were delivered by the Mayor, Archdeacon Blunt, Rev. S. Walker (Wesleyan), Dr. J. W. Taylor, and Mr. Leasowe Walker, in all of which the warmest feeling towards Mr. Balgarnie was expressed, regretting his departure from Scarborough, and cordially wishing him health and happiness in the future, and the fullest measure of success in his new sphere of labour.—A second testimonial presented at the same meeting was in the form of a resolution passed by the Board of Governors of the Scarborough Hospital and Dispensary, expressing their regret at Mr. Balgarnie's removal, and acknowledging the value of his services as honorary secretary of the institution, and his faithful and untiring zeal in its behalf.—In the evening of the same day the members of Mr. Balgarnie's church and congregation assembled for the purpose of acknowledging in a material form, as well as in grateful terms, their affection

Mr. Balgarnie is the author of several well-esteemed works, of which the following is a list:—"Going Home," a touching narrative of the death of Miss Annie Winn, a young lady of Scarborough. This little work soon became very popular, and in a comparatively short time it ran through twenty-three editions. "The Wreck at the Spa," a sermon based on the disastrous events that occurred in connection with the shipwreck at this place on the 2nd of November, 1861, when Lord Charles Beauclerc and Mr. Tindall lost their lives, together with several of the crew of the Scarborough lifeboat, while gallantly endeavouring to render assistance to the imperilled sailors. "Harvest-Time," being the annual missionary sermon to young men, delivered in London at the request of the London Missionary Society. "That Night of Storm," a similar brochure to those above enumerated. "The Beloved Physician: the Life of Peter Murray, M.D.," a neat little volume bound in cloth, which was much esteemed as a faithful and interesting memoir of a highly-respected inhabitant of Scarborough. The largest of Mr. Balgarnie's works is his "Life of Sir Titus Salt, Bart.," a handsome octavo volume of upwards of three hundred pages (with several illustrations), comprising a highly interesting narrative of the career of the late baronet from his birth to his death: with graphic accounts of the great Saltaire establishment, and pleasing notices of Sir Titus's characteristics—his benevolence, philanthropy, and piety.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

FREDERICK DAWSON.

Frederick Dawson.

Probably all the readers of this magazine know Mr. Frederick Dawson, the great pianist, by reputation, most of us have heard him, and not a few can claim acquaintanceship. He is one of the men of whom Yorkshiremen are proud, and I am glad to be able to put on record the gist of a short chat which we enjoyed a few days ago. The interview was brought about by a mutual friend, from whom I heard much of Mr. Dawson's career—many little personal tit-bits, which the celebrated player was himself too shy (or diffident) to mention. There is an old saying that no man feels his feet until he is thirty years of age. But Mr. Dawson is only twenty-seven now, and it is years since he first made the musical world talk of his ability. Seventeen years ago Sir Charles (then Mr.) Halle, heard him play, and in his enthusiasm said, "It will be your own fault if you do not become one of the greatest pianists of the world." Sir Charles Halle's implied prophecy has been fulfilled, for the boy of whom he spoke has become one of the great pianists of the world.

Mr. Frederick Dawson was born at Leeds in 1868. His father, Mr. William Dawson, was a well-known organist and pianist. He was at one time, as was also Dr. Naylor, sub-organist of Leeds Parish Church, under the late Mr. Burton. He always took a very great interest in the musical development of Leeds, and had much to do with the training of some of our present-day players and singers, and had the direction of the musical classes at the Mechanics' Institute, which were very celebrated in former years. He was organist of Headingly Hill Congregational Church, and is now living retired at Manchester. Very many years were spent in training the subject of this sketch, who owes, after his natural gift, everything to his father. Mr. Dawson, senior, was quick to recognise the talent in his child, and began to train the boy at five years of age, for that career which he now follows with such distinction. Five years later, the boy pianist played before Halle, and it was on that occasion that the memorable words to which we have alluded were uttered. That the words were those of conviction, and not of complaisance, may be gauged from the fact that the piece played was selected by Mr. Halle from the 48 preludes and fugues of Bach, all of which young Dawson then played from memory. As our musical readers will be aware, the compositions of the great Saxon musician are most difficult of execution. The fact that a young player of ten could execute from memory any one of this collection selected certainly speaks volumes for the talent which was in him, and the care with which it had been fostered. Three years later, he played before Rubinstein. It was in this wise. The lad had heard on a certain Wednesday evening the great Russian pianist render Bach's Fantasia

Chromatica e Fuga. He was quite carried away by it. The sublimity of the piece laid such a hold upon his young imagination that the next day he bought it, practised it, and actually memorised it, and on the Friday played it before Rubinstein himself. On this occasion many things good to hear were said of the performance, and the future before the young artiste, all happily justified by his subsequent career. When ten years of age Mr. Dawson really began his public life by that critical method of being "starred" as a youthful prodigy. During the tour in the North of England, the boy pianist met M. Vladimir de Pachmann, of whose technique he is such an admirer. From this meeting, Mr. Dawson says, he "dates everything." It was M. de Pachmann's sympathy with the æsthetics of his art, not his mere accuracy of technique that had such a fascination for the musical acolyte. M. de Pachmann took a deep interest in Mr. Dawson, and gave him many lessons. His interpretation of the masterpieces of the romantic school in pianoforte playing, and notably those of Chopin, had a wonderful influence in the development of the young instrumentalist. For the next six or seven years Mr. Dawson devoted himself heart and soul to perfecting his powers. The meetings with the three great masters afforded just the necessary impetus to lift the instrumentalist above the ranks of those who give youthful promise, and no more.

In 1885 he made his debut at Leeds, as a fully-fledged pianist, and five years later he took part in one of the concerts in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, on the invitation of Sir Charles Halle. This was virtually the beginning of that career which has proved so remarkably successful. Mr. Dawson's first appearance in the South was in London, in the spring of 1891, when he played at the second of the Hess-Becker concerts in St. James' Hall. His performance at once made an impression. The public were delighted, and the critics were satisfied. Shortly afterwards he appeared at the Monday and Saturday Popular Concerts, at the St. James' Hall, and last season he left himself with no more fields to conquer, by playing Concertos at the London Symphony Concerts (under Mr. Henschal), the Crystal Palace Concerts (under Mr. August Manns), and at the London Philharmonic Concerts (under Sir Alexander C. Mackenzie). The crown to the pianist's success in the North was, perhaps, in his appointment as Professor of the Pianoforte to the Manchester Royal College of Music. The noticeable features of Mr. Dawson's playing are his command over the instrument and his brilliant style. His playing is marked by singular intelligence, power, and delicacy of expression. We were anxious to know how this was attained. Mr. Dawson's reply shewed that the dicta of Carlyle, which has been much scoffed at, that genius is the capacity for taking pains, is yet largely true. In spite of the pianist's being "a quick study"—and he can learn a sonata in three days—he still practises seven or eight hours a day. Happily for his comfort, Mr. Dawson is not at all nervous. With an exception, for once he was nervous. That occasion was when first playing at the Monday Popular Concerts. Why he was nervous then, Mr. Dawson can hardly explain. But if it comes to that, who can explain why one is nervous? The trouble of nervous-

ness seems to come from an ironic source. In certain circumstances where nervousness might seem admissible, there it is not. In others, where it appears clearly admissible, lo! there it is. Interrogated on an old question, the relative musical taste of Manchester and London, Mr. Dawson, taking into consideration the relative sizes, gives the palm to Manchester. This he accounts for by the large amount of amateur skill one finds displayed in Cottonopolis, and the greater number of orchestral and chamber concerts, greater at least on the basis of population. The composers that find most approval among popular audiences in the provinces, the pianist finds to be Beethoven and Chopin. Schumann, it appears, is an uncertain quantity. Bach is a favourite for opening a recital. It may surprise some players, amateurs at least, that Mr. Dawson gives the award of difficult playing, not to Bach, but to Beethoven. His reason is this. The great musician was not really a pianoforte composer. There are no pianistic passages that will almost play themselves, and unless you can get into his ideas there is nothing to guide you. Yet the music is full of noble ideas. While technique will not enable you to play Beethoven, brains and sympathetic insight will prove a golden key to unlock the door into a realm of beauty. Asked for an ideal composer, Mr. Dawson responded quickly, "Chopin, of course." He thoroughly understood his instrument, and how to get the best effects from it, and consequently his compositions are really pianoforte music. Their charm is, too, that besides being eminently fitted for the pianoforte, they are full of poetry and feeling. In his works we have the "expression as perfect as the idea." Mr. Dawson expresses himself in favour of subjective interpretation. A pianist must, be says, use all the brains and instruction given him. He must feel the music for himself, and his interpretation must necessarily be tinged by having passed through the alembic of his individuality. While belonging to no particular school of music, the pianist prefers the modern, created by Liszt, the chief expositors of which were Bulow and Rubinstein.

In the immediate future Mr. Dawson will be on tour with Madame Adelina Patti, and during this engagement he will produce at the Crystal Palace (on October 19th) a Concerto in manuscript, written for him by Dr. Herbert Parry, whose Ode "Invocation to Music," is to be performed at the forthcoming Leeds Festival.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

WILLIAM MORGAN.

William Morgan.

The subject of the present sketch is not a native of Scarborough, but he has settled amongst us, much to his own advantage, and not a little to ours. He was born in Staffordshire, in 1829, but when a child was taken to Bradford, to which place his father, Mr. John Morgan, removed. In his younger days he filled many posts, and saw something of life. At nineteen years of age he had charge of one of the busiest Post Office Receiving Houses in London (Fenchurch-street), but his advancement was not sufficiently rapid, so he returned to Bradford, where he opened a wholesale newsagent's business, which grew under his hands until it became probably the biggest concern of its kind in the county. This business he sold in later years.

Mr. Morgan is best known through his connection with the theatrical and musical world, not as an actor or instrumentalist, but as a speculator and public caterer. His very first dabble in theatrical speculation was as long ago as 1857. A company known as the Allied Metropolitan Dramatic Company (such a title to-day would strangle a company at its birth), had been doing big things in London with "Still Waters Run Deep," and it struck Mr. Morgan that a short run at Bradford would be a success. He went to the lessee of the theatre and hired the building, and then brought out the first London Company. The venture was so successful that he re-engaged them. This engagement meant the death-blow to the old stock company, and the making of the subject of this sketch, for since that date he has been almost constantly connected with public entertaining, and it is to his fertile brain that we owe many of our popular forms of amusement. As we have said, his first venture was a success, and this led him to take the theatre for certain nights each week. About that time he inaugurated the Saturday Night Entertainments—the first in the provinces. The idea was soon copied in every town of importance. Low prices of admission has been a constant watchword with Mr. Morgan. His concerts were in every sense of the word high-class, and yet the prices were 3d., 6d., and 1s. This had, no doubt, much to do with their success, but sometimes led to difficulties. For instance, Madame Patey was engaged to sing twice one winter. She fulfilled her first engagement, but was so shocked at appearing before a threepenny gallery, that she positively refused to fulfil the contract. Madame Patey, Nelson Varley, the rising tenor, who was destined for the shoes of Sims Reeves, Chevalier Lemmens, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, and other well-known singers took part in the first series of concerts, and were supported by all the best vocalists of the time. Carl Rosa's Company, and afterwards Mapleson's, were introduced to Bradford audiences by Mr. Morgan, before the Princess Theatre was built, which he afterwards opened. The old Alexandra Theatre, now called the Royal,

was opened on December 24th, 1864. A company of local gentlemen had been got together by Mr. Morgan, and he was appointed manager by Messrs. Buxton and Wylde, the lessees. Some disagreements, however, afterwards occurred between the parties, and the thing was thrown into Chancery, the management still remaining in his hands. Somewhere about 1875, a church was removed, leaving a very eligible site, and this Mr. Morgan, in conjunction with two or three friends, bought, and they erected upon the site the Princess Theatre. The piece of ground was on a hill side, fronting into streets above and below. This was taken advantage of to the full, for Mr. Morgan's new building combined both a theatre and a music-hall. The former was entered from below, the latter built above it, and entered from the street on the top of the hill. Everything was progressing most satisfactorily, when a most unfortunate fire occurred in 1878, which burnt down the theatre. Deprived of his building, Mr. Morgan again turned his attention to the Saturday night entertainments, for which purpose he engaged St. George's Hall, and the Mechanics' Institute, but these were not long continued, as in 1879 he was appointed manager of the Winter Gardens at Morecambe, which had been opened the previous year. At the end of the season, however, he retired, having accepted the managemnt of the Winter Gardens at Blackpool. Here he remained for seven years. He found the place in a condition bordering on liquidation, but soon pulled it together. It was at Blackpool that he began the now almost universal ten hours' programme, and year by year the takings increased. Shares were sold at 11s. each when Mr. Morgan took over the management. At a forced sale just before he left, the same shares realized £3 15s. each—an improvement that spoke eloquently for the quality of the management. It was on the 24th of May, 1886, that Mr. Morgan bought the Scarborough Aquarium. The history of this building is not likely soon to be forgotten by the people of the town. Lavish was scarcely an expressive enough term for the original expenditure. Altogether the building cost £120,000, and was a white elephant, as the original shareholders knew to their cost. Eventually it was decided to sell the building, and here Mr. Morgan's keen scent for a good thing came in. He got two gentlemen to join him, and they paid £4,082 for the property. Including fixtures, the Aquarium only cost them £5,150. One of the three sold out to Mr. Morgan, so that he held two-thirds of the capital of the company which has been floated. The company was, of course, although registered, of a purely private character. The new proprietors took possession on July 24th of the same year. Mr. Morgan came to reside amongst us in the August, and at once began the marvellous change (no other word so sufficiently expressive) in the aspect of the Aquarium. He did not believe that the million wanted scientific research—felt certain they would rather see a juggler than an uncooked lobster—and he was right. Palace of Amusements was a more fitting title than Aquarium; a ten hours' programme, concerts, variety shows, swimming entertainments, a catering for the multitude. These were the lines upon which Mr. Morgan worked, and the result justified that work. For the capital the earnings were outrageously large, so the old company was

wound up, and a new company floated, with a capital of £30,000. Four dividends have been paid, 12½, 12½, 10 and 10 per cent., and all additions and alterations have been paid out of revenue. The pound shares are at £1 7s. 6d., and the Aquarium Company is looked upon as one of our soundest local investments. Bringing a wrecked concern into such a success has necessarily occupied much of Mr. Morgan's time, but he has conducted other concerns simultaneously. For two years he has managed the Promenade Pier, and for a considerable time the Winter Gardens at Morecambe, of which he is now absolute owner. He has been requested to take over the management of the proposed new Pleasure Grounds and Hall at Bridlington Quay, and will probably do so if they are completed. In his time he has had many offers, one of the most important reaching him a month after he went to Blackpool. At the earnest request of Carl Rosa (who was on the executive committee), the Temperance Music Hall Company made him a very lucrative offer to become their general manager, in anticipation of several halls being opened. The first and only one was the old Victoria Theatre, Lambeth. Before accepting the offer he met the Blackpool directors, and they persuaded him to stay in Blackpool by giving him an advance of £100 a year, and other important advantages. Mr. Morgan, in 1885, married the daughter of Mr. James Firth (brother of Sir Charles), of Heckmondwyke. There have been no children of the marriage. In all that is for the welfare of Scarborough he has shown ready sympathy. A Conservative in politics, Mr. Morgan has twice contested a seat for the Council in that interest, but has been unsuccessful on both occasions.

Photo by] *Sarony.*

ALDERMAN HENRY MERRY CROSS.

(MAYOR OF SCARBOROUGH, 1895-96.)

Alderman Henry Merry Cross.

The Mayor of Scarborough, Alderman H. M. Cross, is one of the most useful men I know. He is a man of sound judgment, steady purpose, and endowed with unflagging energy. Such qualifications are good in any man, but especially good in the case of one who gives his services to the community. Alderman Cross has been more or less before the public since the days of his youth, he has had a training for public work such as falls to the lot of few men, and Scarborough is reaping the benefit of that training. There is no doubt, modest man though he be, that the Mayor will enjoy his position—it has come as the fruit of labour—and I feel sure the traditions of the office are safe in his hands. He may not walk quite as some of his townsmen would like to see him. For instance, he objects to the Established Church, on principle, and, therefore, his attendances at the Parish Church may be few and far between. Some men are capable of sinking their own convictions for the nonce where compliance with custom is concerned. Not so the Mayor—his convictions are so deep rooted, that to deviate from his "steady purpose" would be to sin against himself, and that he is not likely to do. These things I have gathered in our occasional conversations.

Alderman H. M. Cross first saw the light of day at Burniston, in 1830. His father, who was a freeholder at Scalby, and one of the old yeomen, removed to that village three years later. Our Mayor early began to take an interest in village life, which has never left him, and there is probably no man in the district more thoroughly conversant with past and present village management. To his energy Scalby owes much. In his younger days he was a gardener. In 1857 he married Elizabeth, the daughter of Mr. John Stonehouse, a Scalby farmer, and immediately went to reside in London, where he stayed for four years. At the end of that period he returned to his native village, round which he has gravitated ever since. Shortly after his return he began to occupy public positions, the most important being his election in 1864, as a Poor Law Guardian for Scalby, from which he retired to occupy the more remunerative post of Assistant Overseer for the township of Scarborough, which he held for seventeen years. All this time he deeply interested himself in the fortunes of the Liberal party, both in the borough and county, and in 1883 found congenial work as secretary of the North Riding Liberal Association. The position was one for which there was considerable competition, Mr. Cross being successful out of three hundred candidates. He then made his home in York, and soon became well known because of his strong political views. Bootham Ward, in York, is like the South Ward in Scarborough, in fact it is a sure Tory stronghold. Yet it has not always gone unfought. Mr.

Cross had a shie at it one November, and was only a hundred below the successful candidate. Although he did not gain the seat, he had the satisfaction of knowing that his action awoke his opponents to the necessity of putting forward a better class of representative. After he had been four years in York, the Bill for the Redistribution of Seats was passed and took effect, and the old North Riding of Yorkshire was split into four—Richmond, Cleveland, Whitby, and Thirsk and Malton Divisions. Mr. Cross became the Liberal agent in the latter Division. When Mr. Reckitt was the candidate, Mr. Cross was appointed as sub-agent of the polling district of York. During these years our Mayor had not lost touch with Scalby and Scarborough. Upon the death of Mr. Featherstone, in 1889, he was elected for the West Ward to a seat in the Scarborough Town Council, to the work of which he has devoted himself with characteristic energy. When Mr. M. T. Whittaker retired, two years ago, Mr. Cross was appointed chairman of the Finance Committee, a position he held for two years, and which he was well qualified to fill. He was a member of the first School Board for Scarborough, and altogether held a seat on the Board for eighteen years. Last year the Mayor was appointed a Justice of the Peace for the North Riding.

Alderman H. M. Cross was one of the originators of the Scalby Water Company, of which he is still a director. He showed his keen interest in the poor of Scalby, by his action in connection with the public charities. A small committee was formed, of which he became hon. secretary, and this committee was successful in seeing to the proper administration of charitable bequests. This work was, of course, handed over later to the Charity Commissioners. Mr. Cross once got up a petition to the Duchy of Lancaster, on the question of an addition to the graveyard for Scalby, and got a present to the township of an acre of land for the purpose. He was for some time Highway Surveyor, and this knowledge came in very useful when the Scarborough and Whitby Railway, of which he was a great advocate, was constructed. He "referenced" on the proposed new line for some time, and was summoned before a Committee of the House of Commons, to give evidence as to the highways of the district.

There are one or two institutions which have benefitted largely through the efforts of the Mayor, notably the Amicable Society, and the Mechanics' Institute. He was a warden of the former from 1872 to 1874, and treasurer in 1875. At that time the society was in debt to the extent of £700, and Mr. Cross agreed to take the hon. secretaryship, for the purpose of getting it out of debt if possible. He succeeded after a great deal of hard work. He is still a member of the society. The work in connection with the Mechanics' Institute, of which he was for a number of years hon. sec., is well known. Alderman Cross has also been connected with the Scarborough United Scholarships Foundation Trust, and was appointed one of the representatives for Falsgrave, under the Charity Commissioners' Scheme. There is also his connection with the provision of Allotments, which is worthy of mention. He was hon. sec. of an Allotments Committee which was in existence long before the passing of the Allotments Act. This committee rented

twelve acres of land from the Corporation, which it let out in small plots, until the Corporation took the matter into their own hands. Then Alderman Cross was made chairman of the Council Allotments Committee. Most careful and thrifty people know his name in connection with building societies. The Mayor is a shareholder in three, a director of two, and a trustee of the Scarborough Savings Bank. There are a number of other local societies with which Alderman Cross is connected, but I have indicated sufficient to show that the statement that our Mayor is a "most useful man," was fully justified.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

REV. C. H. CORYNDON BAKER, D D

Rev. C. H. Coryndon Baker, D.D.

One who has occupied so prominent a position in local Church life as the Rev. C. H. Coryndon Baker, D.D., must have inspired a good deal of interest. No doubt a brief sketch of the career of the rev. doctor will be acceptable to readers of "Scarborough." With this in mind we waited upon Dr. Baker the other day, and were courteously received.

In reply to the first inevitable question of parentage, the Vicar of All Saints said he was the son of Captain Baker, R.N., and grandson of the Rev. Wm. Baker, M.A. (Oxon.) for fifty years Rector of S. Gerrans, Cornwall. He was born fifty years ago at Stonehouse, Plymouth. Dr. Baker was educated at private schools in Plymouth and Cornwall. For some years he served in the Navy. After leaving the service he entered holy orders. He was ordained in 1868 by the Bishop of Winchester. The degrees of B.A. and M.A. were taken by him at Oxford, and in 1886 he had the degree of D.D. conferred upon him. His first cure was at Addlestone, in Surrey, 1868-9. From 1869 to 1872 he was curate of Stathern, in Leicestershire. In the year 1872 the Earl of Lonsdale offered the young curate the vicarage of Askham, in Westmorland, at the foot of Lowther Castle. In addition, his lordship made the vicar his domestic chaplain. Dr. Baker has been chaplain to three Earls of Lonsdale, and occupies that position still. The charge at Askham he held for six years. The village is a remarkably pretty one, and is within three miles of Ulleswater, of which a beautiful view can be obtained from the Fells. During these years the vicar did his best to raise the religious tone of the neighbourhood, and he endeavoured to effect some improvements in the church. He was Warden of the Burial Guild for the diocese of Carlisle. His services as a preacher were in constant demand, and he made no secret of his High Church principles, but boldly maintained them.

In the year 1878 Mr. Baker became the vicar of St. John's, Bury St. Edmunds, that picturesque old town in Suffolk. In the Bishop of Ely (Dr. Woodford), the patron of the living, the new vicar found the kindest and best of friends. Of all the bishops he ever met, said Dr. Baker, Dr. Woodford seemed to him the most saintly as well as the kindest. His own work at Bury St. Edmunds, Dr. Baker regards as the best he has ever done. He was the first there to take the eastward position at the altar, as celebrant, since the Reformation. He had a staff of three curates. The church soon filled, and the offertories increased enormously. A mission room was also well filled. During the sojourn at Bury St. Edmunds, Dr. Baker was presented at Court. In 1884 he removed to London, where he became vicar of St. John's, Clapham-road. The church was nearly empty, and deeply in debt. He speedily succeeded in filling the church and clearing the debt. Soon

he became one of the best known of the clergy in the south of London. No doubt one reason why the church was so full was that the vicar succeeded in making his one of the best musical services in that part of London.

An amusing incident occurred soon after his induction. The Bishop of Rochester had expressed his willingness to help the new vicar in any way he could, and came over to preach for him. His lordship spoke from the words, "These that have turned the world upside down have come hither also." The announcement of the text caused quite a sensation.

In addition to removing the debt, Dr. Baker was the means of getting the Church of St. John's restored and beautified, and a splendid freehold site secured for the schools. A very handsome reredos, the work of the well-known sculptor, Mr. Westmacott, was also erected. The Pleasant Evenings established for the benefit of the congregation attained even more than a local celebrity. One most popular feature in the parish was the yearly excursion to the seaside of the children of the day and Sunday schools, parents and friends. A different place was visited each year.

A matter of great importance to Dr. Baker must not be overlooked. He married Lyndon Emily, daughter of the Rev. R. M. Evanson, M.A., vicar of Ainsworth, Lancashire. He has three children—two sons and one daughter. The late Earl of Lonsdale was godfather to the second son, and the present Countess is godmother to the daughter. Mrs. Baker has always worked very hard and been a most popular vicar's wife. They both possess a large number of handsome presents from their parishioners.

Dr. Baker came to Scarborough in October, 1893. The church of All Saints, when he became vicar, was very bare and barn-like. It has since been greatly beautified. There was a choir strike when he arrived. He found in the late vicar's register the curious entry, "Choir strike! The greatest blessing that has come to All Saints' Church and parish for many a long day." And that was the last entry the Rev. Brown-Borthwick ever made. Things at first were at rather a low ebb. The congregation was not very large, and such as it was was entirely dissolved for a time on Dr. Baker introducing one or two innovations. These few changes in the ritual had soon upset the congregation. But after a few decided changes there was a revulsion. Speedily the church filled, and has remained full. The service is now said to be the best of its kind in the North ofEngland.

Dr. Baker is of opinion that a change of ritual should be effected at once. When changes are made gradually the congregation are alarmed not knowing what is coming. But when the ritual is changed so far as it will be changed at once they see just how far the vicar is going, and are reassured.

A great many improvements have been made in the church. A new screen has been erected, and five stained-glass windows have been put in, while the chancel roof has been decorated. The church plate, an

anonymous gift, is very beautiful. The carving on the chancel screen is a magnificent work of art. Surmounting the side altar is a Flemish triptych, over 400 years old. The altar appointments are nearly perfect, and are the best that money can procure.

At the same time the church is very poor. The whole of the income is only £200 a year, and there is no vicarage house, nor any provision for extra clergy. There are no charities of any kind, and even the fees, we believe, belong to the Vicar of Scarborough. There is a population of 13,000 souls to serve. As most of them are poor, the struggle is a hard one. Sufficient provision was not made, the vicar thinks, when the parish was separated from St. Mary's, and the parish always will be difficult to work, he says, by a man who has no private means.

Several visitors have written to Dr. Baker thanking him for the service they say he has rendered to Scarborough in establishing such a ritual as that at All Saints.

On the Education question Dr. Baker expressed himself as strongly in favour of Voluntary schools. He thinks that the 17s. 6d. limit should be done away with, and that the capitation grant should be increased from 10s. to 12s. 6d., at which figure it stands in Scotland. He admits that where the people pay rates for school purposes they are entitled to exercise some supervision.

On the question of Disestablishment Mr. Baker said he was strongly in favour of disestablishing the Church if it were not disendowed. He would like to see the Bishops elected by the clergy.

Dr. Baker is an optimist, not a pessimist. He thinks the present times are hopeful. He welcomes every new discovery in science, and has no fear of religion suffering. Truth, he says, is welcome, from whatever source it comes. So far science has really only established the truth of religion; has done nothing to depreciate it; the rather it has built it up. The world, he thinks, is gradually getting better. Morality is higher, and the religious tone better. In the past the Church of England neglected her duty to the working men, in Dr. Baker's opinion. But now she is getting hold of them. The chief difficulty is not antagonism but indifference. In his new parish he has the help of a large number of working men, and notably has many of them as sidesmen. A class who have been too little cared for have been at last recognised—the donkey boys. Every month these lads are entertained to tea, and are amused afterwards. This has had a wonderful effect on them, and has humanised their treatment of their cattle.

Dr. Baker makes a great point of the social element in Church life. He says that too often people go to church Sunday after Sunday, meet one another, but never get into touch. To obviate this he has attempted social gatherings, which have had a marvellously thawing influence.

These are, among other things, the matters which have engaged the attention of the vicar and his wife since they have come among us. Whatever may be the differences of opinion on the subject of ritual, every honest heart will wish Dr. Baker God-speed in all that he puts his hand to for the well-being of those under his pastoral charge. Diver-

sities of belief there must be. But so long as there is the same spirit animating all labours for the good of humanity, who shall dare to cavil?

Dr. Baker wishes to express how much he has owed to his assistant clergy, churchwardens, and especially to two ladies who have helped so much, and to the district visitors.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

SIR CHARLES LEGARD, BART.

Sir Charles Legard, Bart.

It may, without exaggeration, be said that the most popular man in Scarborough and the surrounding district is Sir Charles Legard, Bart., formerly member of Parliament for the borough. The worthy baronet's influence and popularity extend from Scarborough on the north to Hull on the south, and while spreading throughout the towns and villages of the East Riding of Yorkshire, may also be said to permeate a no inconsiderable portion of the North Riding. This is due to his well-known generosity, his kindness of heart, perfect frankness, and general bonhommie, which qualities combine to make him the type of an English gentleman. Sir Charles Legard's public career may be said to have commenced from his boyhood, and whether within or without Parliament he has long been a great favourite. For a lengthened period the owner of Ganton was the almost constant companion of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and together with Lord and Lady Londesborough —whose close friendship with the baronet is of life-long duration—Sir Charles Legard occupied a leading position in the highest society. Indeed, the resemblance between the Heir Apparent and the baronet was at one time regarded as so striking that the one was frequently taken for the other. It is hardly necessary to state that Sir Charles Legard is the 11th baronet, and is the only surviving son of Sir Thomas Legard, 8th baronet, and of his wife, the Lady Frances Legard, daughter of the late Baron Feversham. He was born in 1846, and succeeded his brother, Sir D'Arcy Widdrington Legard in 1866; was educated at Eton; and was at one time Ensign in the 43rd Light Infantry, and Captain in the 1st West Riding Artillery Volunteer Corps. Sir Charles has one sister living, Caroline Jane, who in 1865 married Major Fife, the eldest son of the late Sir John Fife, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, who lost his life as the result of a fatal accident in the hunting field. There can be no doubt that the Legard family is of great antiquity, and in all probability came over with the Conqueror, inasmuch as up to a comparatively recent date the name was spelt in divided form—Le Gard. The popular baronet married the present Lady Legard, the daughter of Mr. Hamilton, of Finchley, London.

Sir Charles Legard's political career may be said to be synonymous with the political history of Scarborough during the past quarter of a century, the borough prior to the passing of the County Franchise, possessing the privilege of returning two representatives to Parliament. The result of the general election of 1868—the first after the passing of Mr. Disraeli's Household Suffrage Act—was that Sir John Johnstone and Mr. John Dent-Dent, two Liberals, were elected for Scarborough; Mr. George A. Cayley, the Conservative candidate, only obtaining 742 votes. But the subsequent death of Sir John Johnstone created a

vacancy, which was filled by the return in 1869, unopposed, of Sir Harcourt Johnstone, son of the previous member, and now Lord Derwent. Dent and Johnstone continued to sit for the borough until the general election of 1874. For some time prior to this date, however, Sir Charles Legard, who had previously unsuccessfully contested the city of Norwich, had been before the constituency as the Conservative candidate. The Conservative party considered that the time had come when a vigorous effort should be made to secure for the party that representation of which it had been so long deprived. Hence Sir Charles's candidature was received with enthusiasm by the party; and by none was he more cordially welcomed than by the late E. H. Hebden, Esq., President of the Scarborough Conservative Association. It will be remembered that the general election of 1874 was marked by a serious split in the ranks of the Liberal party, arising chiefly out of the liquor question, and what was described as the "conscience clause" of the Education Act, which had been brought in by Mr. Forster, and passed in 1870. The result of this split was that the extreme, or Radical, section of the Liberal party in Scarborough, as in many other places, brought out a separate candidate of their own, in the person of Professor Thorold Rogers. Thus at the election in 1874, there were four candidates for the two seats at Scarborough, viz., Sir Charles Legard (Conservative), Sir H. Johnstone and Mr. Dent (Liberals), and Professor Rogers (Radical). The result of the contest was that Sir Charles was returned at the head of the poll, the figures being—

Sir Charles Legard (C).....	1280
Sir H. Johnstone (L)	1103
Mr. J. Dent-Dent (L)	799
Professor Rogers (R)	772

In Parliament Sir Charles soon made himself very popular. He voluntarily performed many of the duties of the official whip, and owing to his geniality and pleasantness of manner, he was in this and other ways enabled to render useful service to the Conservative Government, then in office. Being an eloquent and a ready speaker, he delivered some impressive addresses in the House, and was always listened to with respect by hon. members. One of the most impressive of these speeches was on the subject of the opening of the barrows on the Yorkshire Wolds. Describing vividly the scene presented to him when a barrow on his Ganton estate was opened in his presence, and the brave soldier lay prone, where he had doubtless rested undisturbed for centuries. Sir Charles used the appropriate quotation:—

> "He lay like a warrior taking his rest,
> With his martial cloak around him."

an apt reference that fairly "brought down the House." Indeed, Lord George Hamilton, on a later date, regretting Sir Charles's absence from the House of Commons, assured the writer that whenever the Conservative member for Scarborough rose to address the House, this intimation at once passed through the lobbies—"Charlie Legard's up!" and

there was an immediate scamper to hear his remarks. It is well known, too, that the rapid progress made by the hon. baronet attracted the attention of the Premier, and that Mr. Diraeli (Lord Beaconsfield), who was a keen observer of men and things, singled out Sir Charles for preferment to one of the Junior Lordships, as a recognition of his talents, but the uncertainty of retaining the seat unfortunately deprived Sir Charles of this piece of well-merited good luck. Another peculiar feature of his Parliamentary career was the fact that he ingratiated himself into the affections of the old Radicals. As an example of this, it may be mentioned that no two members of the House were closer personal friends than Sir Charles Legard and Mr. Peter Rylands; while all through the bitter struggle of 1874, Sir Charles and Professor Rogers were on terms of the most cordial friendship, a remark which, it is to be regretted, cannot be more generally applied. The general election of 1880 found the Conservatives of Scarborough somewhat unprepared for the contest which was to prove so disastrous for their party all over the country. It was, almost up to the last moment, uncertain whether, for private reasons, Sir Charles Legard would be able to stand. Ultimately, however, it was decided by the local heads of the party to run two Conservative candidates, and Sir Charles Legard and Col. Fife-Cookson were selected for that purpose; the Liberals, on their part, having secured Sir H. Johnstone (former member), and Mr. W. S. Caine as their champions. The outcome of the polling was as follows:—

Sir H. Johnstone (L)	2157
Mr. W. S. Caine (L)	2065
Col. Fife-Cookson (C)	1581
Sir Charles Legard (C)	1562

Four months had barely elapsed, ere Scarborough was destined to witness another contested election. The general election took place on Friday, the 2nd April, and the extra election on July 29th, 1880. In the latter case the vacancy was caused by the retirement of Sir H. Johnstone (who was created a Peer), in order to find a seat for the Right Hon. J. G. Dodson, President of the Local Government Board, who, together with the Hon. B. Lawley (afterwards Lord Wenlock), had been unseated for bribery at Chester. Many protests were expressed against the borough thus being made a convenience of, and the Conservatives determined to oppose Mr. Dodson, selecting as their champion Mr. A. Duncombe, second son of the Hon. Admiral Duncombe, of Kilnwick Percy. This fight was a much closer one—

Right Hon. J. G. Dodson (L)	1826
Mr. Arthur Duncombe (C)	1606

It may here be appropriate to mention that Mr. E. H. Hebden, the devoted and trusted President of the Conservative Association, died on Wednesday, 3rd November, 1880, aged 86 years, and the party thereby sustained a grievous loss. After the demise of the Squire, Sir Charles Legard was elected President of the Conservative Association, and since

then, during the long series of alternate triumphs and defeats experienced by Sir George Sitwell, the former has ably, courageously, and faithfully led his party through all its varying vicissitudes, and has never forfeited the confidence and support of his loyal followers. Indeed, he is as popular and as widely esteemed to-day as ever he was, and that is saying a great deal. Sir Charles Legard has always been passionately fond of outdoor sports of all kinds, with perhaps a preference for those involving the application of horse-flesh, of which he is admitted to be one of the best judges in the country. It only needs to be added that since his retirement from Parliament, the subject of these remarks has been enabled to take a more active part in local public affairs. For instance, he has for some time occupied the onerous and responsible position of chairman of the East Riding County Council, an office the duties of which he discharges to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, thanks to his excellent business habits, and the tact with which he controls and conducts public assemblages. As chairman of the Scarborough Board of Guardians he has been likewise able to render the town useful service; and in conclusion we feel sure that all our readers will readily join us in heartily wishing a happy and prosperous New Year to Sir Charles and Lady Legard.

Yours faithfully,

Francis E. Clark

The Late Lord Leighton, P.R.A.

Though the whole world of art has sustained a serious and well nigh irreparable loss through the death of Lord Leighton, better known as Sir Frederick Leighton, the able President of the Royal Academy, it is not surprising that the people of Scarborough should feel the loss more directly and acutely, seeing that the great artist was born in their midst, and in this sense might fairly be regarded as one of themselves. It is true that Sir Frederick left his native town at an early age, but still the important fact remains that he was born in Scarborough, in 1830, and was therefore a Yorkshireman. Then, again, the connection was, so to speak, resumed in 1878, when he was elected President of the Royal Academy, and when to commemorate that important event the artists of Scarborough, then more numerous than now, set on foot a movement the outcome of which was that the new President of the Academy was presented with a congratulatory address by the artists of his native town. How highly he appreciated that address, which was elaborately illuminated and suitably framed, is well known to the writer, whose privilege it was to act as honorary secretary to that movement, and in which capacity it fell to his lot to receive various communications from Sir Frederick Leighton. Simply and unaffectedly the renowned painter acknowledged his indebtedness to his fellow-townsmen for the distinction they had conferred upon him, which he declared he should value as long as he lived as a memento of his native place. He observed that although so many years had passed since he had visited the town, his interest in Scarborough remained unabated, and he was greatly pleased to hear of the progress which the Queen of Watering Places had made as a pleasure and health resort. There can be little doubt that had the matter been followed up on the occasion alluded to by an official invitation, Sir Frederick Leighton would have visited Scarborough in a public capacity. As it happened, however, no such action was taken, and so that interesting incident ended with the presentation of the illuminated address.

As we have intimated, Lord Leighton was born at Scarborough on December 3rd, 1830, in a house in Brunswick-terrace, which branches off from the south side of Westborough. The precise house has for some time been a question that has been locally debated with some amount of animation; but without going into the merits of this dispute, it may be mentioned that on the occasion of the presentation of the address the house at the south end of the terrace, which here forms a junction with Vernon-place, was referred to as the spot where Lord Leighton was born, and this was unquestionably accepted as correct by the President of the Academy. From early childhood young Leighton evinced a strong passion for painting. This his parents encouraged, as they gave him every opportunity for gratifying it. They opposed, how-

ever, for some years, his desire to study art with a view of making it a profession. His first systematic instructions in drawing were received at Rome in the winter of 1842-43 from a painter named Filippo Meli. In 1843-44 he entered as a student the Royal Academy of Berlin. Then followed a comparative withdrawal from art for a year, during which the embryo painter was receiving his general education at a school at Frankfort-on-the-Maine. The winter of 1845-46 was spent in Florence; and here it was that the father at last yielded to the son's desire to embrace painting as a profession. Some drawings of the young student were submitted to the celebrated American sculptor, Hiram Powers, and the father promised that his decision should depend on the result of his interview with the sculptor. The estimate formed by Powers of the drawings being highly favourable, the youthful Leighton was permitted from that day forward to devote the whole of his time to painting. Part of the time, from 1846 to 1848, he studied in the Academy of Frankfort-on-the-Maine. The winter of 1848-49 he passed in Brussels, painting his first finished picture, which represented the story of Cimabue finding Giotto drawing in the fields. The succeeding year or so he spent in Paris, copying in the Louvre, and attending the life school. Thence he returned to Frankfort, where he became, and continued until the early part of 1853, a pupil of E. Steinle, of Vienna (one of the followers of Overbeck), Professor of Historical Painting at the Academy of that city. During this period several pictures were painted by Mr. Leighton, amongst others a large one of "The Death of Brunellesco." More or less of three winter seasons were next passed at Rome in diligent study and in painting a large picture of "Cimabue," representing the procession (consisting of the picture of Cimabue, his scholars, and principal Florentine contemporaries) which is said to have been accompanied with great honour and rejoicing, through the streets of Florence, to the church of Santa Maria Novella, Cimabue's picture of the Madonna. The exhibition of this work by Mr. Leighton at the Royal Academy in 1855 was a great surprise to the London public, coming as it did from an artist unknown in England. It was at once purchased by the Queen, and it was re-exhibited at the Manchester Art Treasures and the International Exhibitions. During four years after this early and great success, the artist resided in Paris, studying, however, under no master, though aided by French painters. Subsequently he resided in London, and in 1856 he contributed to the Academy Exhibition a picture entitled "The Triumph of Music," the subject being Orpheus, by the power of his art, redeeming his wife from Hades. Mr. Leighton was elected President of the Royal Academy in succession to the late Sir Francis Grant, Nov. 13, 1878, and a few days later received the honour of knighthood. In the same year he was nominated an officer of the Legion of Honour. In that year he completed a large fresco at the South Kensington Museum, "The Industrial Arts applied to War." In 1879 he was created an honorary LL.D. of Cambridge, an honorary D.C.L. of Oxford, and an honorary LL.D. of Edinburgh at the tercentenary celebration. In 1886 he was created a baronet, and at the beginning of the present year a peer.

Amongst what are termed the New Year's honours of the present year, the late President of the Academy was created a peer, this being the highest honour that could be bestowed upon him by an appreciative Sovereign and a grateful country. This is believed to be the first instance in which an artist has been raised to the Upper House, which is something for Scarborough and Yorkshire to be proud of. The new peer took the title of Lord Leighton, but he did not live long to enjoy his well-merited honour, inasmuch as he expired on the 25th January, 1896, little more than three weeks having elapsed since he was elevated to the peerage. The distinction conferred upon him was with common consent admitted to be a fitting, though a somewhat tardy, recognition of the unquestionable merits of one who then stood head and shoulders above any of his compeers in the world of art. It is a somewhat unsatisfactory feature of his lordship's preferment that the honour only came just in time to save the country from the discredit of having neglected the claims of such a master—he had, as it were, only left sufficient breathing space to exclaim, in the words of the Roman senator, "Let me adjust my mantle ere I fall," and lo! the brush has been taken out of his masterly hand, and the purple robe has fallen from the shoulders of the great artist whose wondrous touch made the canvas a living and breathing object. So long and so intimately had his career been bound up with the Royal Academy, of which for such a prolonged period he had been the guiding star and genius, that his last words were—"My love to the Academy!" The precise illness from which the lamented President died was gout in the heart. He had contracted a severe chill, which brought on a distressing cough, and this had the effect of forcing congealed blood into the heart, which was not strong enough to withstand the terrible strain. As a matter of fact, the deceased had been in ill-health for some time prior to his demise, and had been compelled to winter abroad on account of a weakness of the lungs.

If anything were wanting to illustrate the widespread esteem in which the departed artist was held, and how generally his loss was felt, this was abundantly afforded by the extraordinary demonstration which took place at his funeral. In princely style, with all the honours that could be bestowed upon a member of the Blood Royal, the remains were interred in St. Paul's Cathedral, attended by representatives of the Royal Family—themselves in sore trouble at the death of Prince Henry of Battenberg, the deceased husband of the Princess Beatrice—and by men distinguished in art, science, and literature, the body of the late President of the Royal Academy was borne from Burlington House to the Metropolitan Cathedral; and it would be difficult to say whether the dense but quiet and orderly crowds of people who lined the long route taken by the solemn procession, or those who took an official part in the melancholly ceremony, felt most keenly and deeply the heavy loss that had been sustained. Thus terminated the career of Lord Leighton, one of the ablest and best—if not the ablest and best—Presidents the Royal Academy has ever had to guide its destinies. Most faithfully and lovingly he did his duty.

The proposal to erect some permanent memorial of the late Lord

Leighton at Scarborough has been received with general favour, not alone in the town of his birth, but throughout the country at large. It is naturally felt that it would be a grave omission, if not actually discreditable to the nation, if some suitable monument to the memory of such a man were not erected in the place of his birth. He was a man of whom England was justly proud, and it is but meet that future generations should be able to point to the fac-simile of the genius who first drew breath within sight of what is appropriately termed the English Bay of Naples. It is true that he was tutored in the classic land of art, but it seems as though he must have drawn some inspiration of that genius which was to lead to future pre-eminence from the beautiful Queen of Watering Places. It is very gratifying to observe that so prominent, generous, and esteemed an inhabitant of Scarborough as Mr. Geo. Lord Beeforth has earnestly and energetically taken up this suggestion to erect a monument to the late Lord Leighton in the town. It is felt by many that to properly serve its purpose the memorial should assume national as opposed to purely local proportions, but whatever may be the ultimate form of the scheme, it is sincerely to be hoped that the movement will be heartily and energetically taken up and brought to an early and a successful conclusion.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

MEREDITH T. WHITTAKER, J P.

Meredith T. Whittaker, J.P.

Without doubt one of the most prominent of our local public men at the present time is Mr. Meredith Thompson Whittaker, J.P., a fact that is the more creditable to the subject of our notice because the position which that gentleman now occupies was not attained until considerable difficulties had been overcome. Mr. Whittaker will probably be best known in the future in connection with the valuable work which he has done as a member and Chairman of the Scarborough School Board; but any notice of his career would be manifestly incomplete which did not refer to the conspicuous part that he has played in local politics. Though identified with the Liberal party as a body, he may be personally described as an ardent Radical, or one of the "advanced" section of the party now in Opposition in Parliament. That he has rendered invaluable services to his party, not even his most uncompromising opponent would attempt to deny. His methods may not always have been approved even by some of the members of his own party, but no one can dispute his earnestness, his energy, and his sincere sympathy with the political cause which he has so long and loyally espoused. Mr. Whittaker is a man of undoubted earnestness, of undaunted courage, and well nigh inexhaustible energy, and having once set before himself an ideal, he never wearies, never falters, until the end aimed at has been accomplished—in short, having put his hand to the plough, he never turns back, but pursues his course, with a patience and perseverance that seem to be ingrained in his nature, until the goal at which he aims is attained. To him no obstacles are too great to be surmounted in the performance of what he conscientiously believes to be a duty, and it is hardly necessary to say that to one possessing his indomitable spirit difficulties disappeared like snow before the sun. No one can truly estimate the full value of such an example set by such a man to the members of a political or any other organisation; and there can be but little doubt that the Liberal party in Scarborough is largely indebted to Mr. M. T. Whittaker for the satisfactory position which it at present occupies. Since the general election of 1874, it may be said that he has been up to the neck in politics, and has taken a very active part in the numerous contests that have been associated with the borough. Many of those contests, as our readers are aware, have been very severe, but Mr. Whittaker has always stood manfully by his party; and although there may be those who have not been able to endorse all that he, as a practical, astute, and independent politician and business man, has felt bound to do and say, still there can be no doubt that from first to last he has kept the interests and the welfare of the Liberal party of Scarborough steadily in view. That his efforts in this direction have been fairly appreciated by his colleagues and friends there is abundant

evidence, while a similar remark may be applied with equal, if not even greater, force to the non-political but not the less valuable work that he has done on the School Board. In connection with the important scheme for erecting a new Liberal Club in Westborough, which has recently been brought to a satisfactory conclusion, Mr. Whittaker was able to render valuable assistance; while in addition to this the town has for some years benefitted from his services as a member of the Scarborough Town Council.

Although actually born in London, Mr. Meredith Whittaker may be said to be virtually a Scarborough man, for he has resided in the borough from childhood. He was born in the Metropolis in August, 1841, and is the son of Mr. Thomas Whittaker, the well-known temperance advocate, who has for so lengthy a period himself been a prominent figure in the public institutions of the town. Mr. Thomas Whittaker was also for some years a member of the Scarborough Town Council, and, like his son Meredith, is a magistrate for the borough. His father having removed from London to Scarborough in 1849, Mr. Meredith Whittaker was, of course, educated in this town, and in 1862 commenced business as an ironmonger and ironfounder in Westborough, the foundry being situate in Vine-street, Victoria-road. After the lapse of a few years, Mr. Whittaker was joined by his younger brother, Mr. Thomas Palmer Whittaker, M.P., who was returned for the Spen Valley at the general election of 1892, and who still represents that Division of the West Riding in Parliament. From this point the firm was carried on under the designation of "Whittaker Brothers," and by them an extensive business was done. But the active political life, and the taste for speaking and writing in advocacy of Liberal principles, evinced by both brothers, ultimately assumed practical shape through the medium of their association with the Press. It was in 1875 that Mr. Meredith Whittaker first became connected with the "Scarborough Mercury," and as an offshoot from the weekly paper the "Evening News" was commenced in the year 1882. From this point Mr. T. P. Whittaker undertook the management of the papers, leaving his brother Mr. M. T. Whittaker to carry on the ironmongery business. In the year 1884, however, a serious event occurred. Mr. Meredith Whittaker's health broke down, and the opinion expressed by his medical adviser was to the effect that he ought to leave England and reside abroad. In this crisis some definite action was rendered imperative, and under this pressure he decided to sever his connection with the ironmongery and ironfounding business. In the meantime, his health having fortunately improved, it was arranged that he should take charge of the papers, and that his brother should proceed to London. This arrangement was carried out, and is still in operation. Mr. Meredith Whittaker was elected a member of the Scarborough School Board in January, 1880, and was appointed Chairman of the Board three years afterwards. He retained this honourable position until, owing to increasing pressure of business, coupled with indifferent health, he retired in March last year (1895). During the whole of this period he performed the duties of his responsible office with unremitting assiduity, and in such a way as to

gain the confidence of and give entire satisfaction to his colleagues on the Board. And that his services were not unappreciated by his fellow-townsmen was rendered abundantly apparent by the fact that on the opening of the new Friarage Schools, a few weeks ago, a large portrait of the ex-Chairman, painted by H. P. Neumans, was presented to the School Board, the cost having been defrayed by public subscription.

When Mr. Whittaker first joined the School Board he had two well-defined ideas, which he kept steadily in view, as an advocate of undenominational education. The first was that, in his opinion, the attendance of children at the Board schools might be greatly augmented; and the second was that a full set of Board schools—that is, schools providing for boys, girls, and infants—should be erected in each district of the town. In pursuance of this policy a second Attendance Officer was appointed, and the result may be gathered from the following figures. When Mr. Whittaker joined the School Board in 1880, the number of children on the registers of the Board schools was 1891; whereas, when he retired in 1895, the number had increased to the grand total of 3,999. Strange to say, there had been a falling off in the number of children on the registers of the Voluntary schools during the same period. As to the second principle enumerated—the placing of full sets of Board schools in each school district—the fine, nay almost palatial, blocks of school buildings to be met with in all directions, sufficiently demonstrate the success of Mr. Whittaker's efforts in this direction. With respect to the Town Council, Mr. Meredith Whittaker was first elected a member of the corporate body in March, 1886, and he retired in November, 1893. He again became a candidate and was returned at the municipal elections in November last, and of course still remains a member of the Corporation. We must not omit to mention that Mr. Whittaker was placed on the Commision of the Peace for the borough in 1894, and that he is a married man with a family.

Mr. Meredith Whittaker is a busy man, for in addition to the active part which he takes in public and political affairs, he is proprietor and manager of the local weekly and evening Liberal organs, while he has for some time discharged the onerous duties of managing director of the "Eastern Morning News," the only morning paper published in Hull. His connection with the latter paper commenced in October, 1894, when he purchased the newspaper and general printing business of the former owner, the late Mr. William Saunders, M.P., and converted the concern into a limited liability company. Under his direction the paper has been enlarged and materially improved, both financially and otherwise. Although residing in this town, the discharge of his duties at Hull compels him to travel night and morning between Hull and Scarborough, and vice versa; a by no means insignificant undertaking of itself. We need only add in conclusion, that to those who know him intimately, Mr. Whittaker is an agreeable companion, and, as might be expected of one who is a keen observer of men and things, an intelligent conversationalist. It is beyond dispute that the Liberals of Scarborough owe him a deep debt of gratitude, and there is no reason to doubt that they recognise their obligation in this respect.

THE LATE J F. SHARPIN, J.P.

The Late J. F. Sharpin, J.P.

Most people believe that there are many methods of making a fortune, and that if the Fates would only be so amiable as to give them a "fair chance," they would not be long in achieving that much-desired desideratum—a result the attainment of which is sought with even more than normal anxiety in these days of acute trade depression. According to the numerous and varied announcements constantly appearing there is nothing easier in the world than to make a fortune; but the great mass of struggling people know only too well that any attempt to put the precepts preached into practical operation is a most difficult undertaking —they soon discover, in short, that to woo the frail and fickle goddess is a proceeding as delicate and disappointing as is a similar effort when applied to the sex generally. That success is achieved by the few, and that poverty, with its attendant misery, is the lot of the many, is equally true. But an old aphorism assures us that "faint heart never won fair lady," and so, on the same principle, it is only the enterprising and the courageous who succeed in the battle of life.

The various changes made in the ownership and management of the principal Scarborough hotels, and particularly with respect to the Crown Hotel, South Cliff, re-open an interesting page in the history of our popular Yorkshire watering-place, and recall the career of one of those pioneers who played such an important part in the rise and progress of the fashionable resort long before it attained the prominent position which it now occupies. The erection of the Crown Hotel, Scarborough, which was for a good many years in the occupation of the late Mr. Joseph Williamson, and which is now under the management of Mr. Douglas Gordon, may be said to have marked the inauguration of the new and beautiful suburb of Scarborough known to modern residents and visitors as the South Cliff, with its stately buildings and magnificent sea view. What was, within the memory of many living persons, a scene made up of green fields and hedgerows, is at this moment one of the prettiest towns in the kingdom, for, standing as it does high up above the weather-beaten cliffs that fringe the bay, while it is protected from ungenial winds by the still loftier hill—Oliver's Mount—at its back, it constitutes the most attractive seaside resort in England. When the Crown Hotel was built, some 50 or 60 years ago, the event signalised the commencement of a delightful residential suburb which stretches from the Cliff Bridge on the north right away to Holbeck on the south, where is situated the spacious marine residence of Mr. G. Alderson Smith. What a change has been effected in that interval—a change that can only be fully appreciated by those who were acquainted with the now large and prosperous watering-place as it then was. Surely, then, for this gratifying result some credit is due to the men who had the discernment to see

and comprehend the immense development of which the place was capable. But for the enterprise and undaunted courage of these pioneers Scarborough would not have possessed her Crown Hotel and South Cliff, her far-famed Spa, Grand Hotel, etc. And amongst these pioneers the name of the late Mr. J. F. Sharpin, J.P., whose death was a loss to Scarborough, must always occupy a prominent position. It was he who, as the first occupant of the Crown Hotel, did so much by advertising far and wide, to bring the beauties and attractions of the Queen of Watering-places conspicuously before the public. A man of a quiet and unassuming demeanour, the strange incidents of his eventful and successful career prove him to have been thoroughly imbued with excellent business principles. How he applied those principles to the benefit of himself and the immense advantage of Scarborough we shall endeavour to show, a task which is all the more agreeable, seeing that the earnest and practical side of his life was tinged with a curious and somewhat amusing element.

Although he for some time lived in retirement, quietly enjoying the fruits of his earlier labours, Mr. Sharpin was not by any means proud and unapproachable as an individual. On the contrary, he was always a pleasant and sociable companion, while a conversation with one who during a long and busy life had evidently been an intelligent observer of passing events, both local and national, was alike interesting and instructive. There was, however, one special and peculiar feature about Mr. Sharpin—whenever the subject of his career was touched upon he would insist with the utmost frankness that for his success in business he was mainly, if not entirely, indebted to—what? wealth, position, or influence? No; simply to advertising! He was a thorough believer in the efficacy of advertising—a fact full of interest alike to newspaper conductors and all who are engaged in business. And the most curious circumstance of all is the way in which his mind became impregnated with this valuable principle. It reads more like a chapter out of a novel than plain fact, but is strictly correct nevertheless. Mr. Sharpin was born and reared in the little quiet-going city of Ripon, where he was apprenticed to a general grocer. In those old-fashioned days grocers had to grind on their own premises a number of commodities, including coffee, pepper, etc., which are now supplied ready prepared. Amongst the staff employed by the proprietor was an errand boy named Jim, whose duty it was to run errands, grind the coffee, and make himself generally useful. Now, we can well imagine that this operation of grinding coffee was a difficult, a trying, and a tedious one. So the lad seems to have regarded it, for whenever it fell to his lot to turn the wheel of the coffee-mill he commenced to mutter, as an accompaniment, the following couplet:—

> "He who in the world would rise
> Must read the news and advertise."

Slowly and steadily as the wheel proceeded on its course, its every turn —nay, every creak and crunch of the mill—were accompanied by the words of this doleful ditty, which somehow seemed to render the task

easier, until at last it appeared to be quite impossible for Jim to grind the coffee without giving vent to this favourite rhyme—in short, long habit had rendered the two things inseparable. The writer has heard Mr. Sharpin declare that, irritated beyond control by the constant repetition of this monotonous bit of doggerel:

"He—who—in—the—world—would—rise
Must—read—the—news—and advertise."

he frequently felt constrained to pour the vials of his wrath upon the devoted head of poor Jim in the attempt to prevent the obnoxious words from flowing joltingly out of his mouth. All these efforts, however, proved in vain, for Jim and his curious couplet were not to be separated.

Having completed his apprenticeship, the time came for Mr. Sharpin to leave Ripon; and, bidding his friends adieu, he proceeded to London—that Eldorado of the young and ambitious—to seek his fortune. On arriving in the metropolis he commenced business as a wholesale wine and spirit merchant; but notwithstanding the indomitable spirit and the unflagging energy thrown into the business, the latter did not progress so rapidly as its proprietor thought it ought to do. The owner was beginning to discover, like so many before and after him, that the London streets, unfortunately, are not paved with gold. The fact is the youthful adventurer had not yet found his avocation. At all events, things were not looking by any means rosy when, one evening, Mr. Sharpin sat at home ruminating over his present position and future prospects. Naturally enough, his mind reverted back to his old associates in far-away Ripon, and to his comrades in the establishment where he had spent so many happy years. Nor in this personal review did he overlook Jim, the errand boy, with his familiar couplet now indelibly stamped upon his memory:

"He who in the world would rise
Must read the news and advertise."

It was while reflecting in this mood that, like a sudden inspiration, the thought flashed across his mind that two simple lines quoted above, which had so often annoyed him, contained a principle of immense importance. Even in those comparatively remote days there were people who, it was notorious, had earned large fortunes by advertising. Why should not he? He resolved to try to woo the goddess through this medium; and before he left the house he had deliberately determined that during his after-life advertising should be the rock on which his future commercial efforts should depend. With this resolve fixed firmly in his mind, he immediately began to look about to see in what direction he could best put to the test his new idea. It was at this crisis that, while perusing the advertisements in a newspaper, his keen eye fell upon one announcing that the Crown Hotel at Scarborough, which had just been completed, was to let. Scarborough then was but little known, for the Queen of Watering-places had not yet shone forth in all her regal pomp and splendour. In the advertisement the marine and inland beauties of the place were briefly described, as well as the advantageous position occupied by the Crown Hotel. It is not surprising, perhaps,

that the incident should have left a deep impression upon the mind of an ardent young man anxious above all things to be actively at work. However, after giving the matter mature consideration, Mr. Sharpin resolved to run down to Scarborough, and see for himself; for it was most desirable that he should not commit the initial mistake of selecting the wrong channel through which to give scope to his energy. It was not so easy in those days to travel from London to Scarborough as it is now. The great trunk lines of railway, with their flying expresses, their Pullman cars, etc., were to be a new creation of the distant future. Indeed, railways were only just coming into existence, while the practical application of the electric telegraph had not even been dreamt of. Mr. Sharpin used to tell, in his inimitable manner, an amusing story as to how, after the telegraph wires had been erected and opened for public use at Scarborough, a friend and he went to have a look at this marvellous invention. It was while they were standing gazing at the wires and discussing the subject that Mr. Sharpin, who dearly loved a joke, described with the utmost gravity and minuteness how messages, written on small pieces of paper, were flashing along the wires, but with such tremendous velocity as to be scarcely perceptible to the naked eye. After urging his companion to keep his eyes steadily fixed on the wires, Mr. Sharpin suddenly exclaimed, "There! Didn't you see that one?" "Yes; I think I saw that one," replied the credulous individual; and then he added, "Bless me, how wonderful!" And he went away thoroughly convinced that he had "seen with his own eyes" the diminutive paper messages flying along the telegraph wires.

To return to Mr. Sharpin and the Crown Hotel. Having resolved to visit and exploit Scarborough, he carried out this intention; and during his stay he had a good look at the town, the sands, the cliffs, the two splendid bays, and the suburbs. The old town was then confined within the Bar—the latter landmark having since been removed—while the greater portion of it nestled snugly on the southern slopes of the Castle Cliff. As a result of that visit he became convinced that Scarborough possessed all the natural advantages capable of making it one of the most attractive and popular watering-places in the world. His keen eye recognised the fact that not only on the South Cliff, but to the west and north of the old town, there was scope for almost unlimited extension. The position of the Crown Hotel, commanding as it does a sea view many miles in extent, delighted him; and having satisfied himself that all the town required to ensure it a prosperous future was judicious development, he decided to become the tenant of the new hotel; and from that moment thoroughly identified his interests with those of Scarborough. Once settled in his new abode, he began to put into practice his theory about advertising; and strangely enough he had an excellent example set him in this respect by the late Dr. Rooke, with whom he was on friendly terms. In every newspaper and publication of that day were the beauties of Scarborough and the comforts and convenience of the Crown Hotel extolled in glowing but unexaggerated terms. This advertising was carried out on a systematic and elaborate scale, and soon began to produce the desired effect. It set people talking, and wonder-

ing what sort of place this Scarborough really was. Their curiosity having been aroused, many visited Scarborough, and returned not only highly pleased with the experiment, but gave glowing accounts of its charming features as a seaside resort. Very soon houses began to spring up, not merely on the South Cliff, in close proximity to the Crown Hotel—which latter marked the frontage for what is now known as the Esplanade, overlooking the Spa grounds—but in other directions. In fact, before Mr. Sharpin had been running the Crown very long there was gratifying evidence of the steady growth of the town. The old town burst its bonds at the Bar, and rapidly spread westward and northward; while the South Cliff put forth unmistakable indications of the spacious and picturesque suburb it has since become. The best families, not alone of Yorkshire, but of England, became regular visitors, or erected marine residences for themselves; and as time went on even Royalty itself patronised what had been described as the Queen of Watering-places. Probably the staunchest and most valuable friend Scarborough ever possessed is Lord Londesborough, whose Seamer estate adjoins the town, and whose proverbial hospitality in entertaining large parties of aristocratic guests at his local residence, Londesborough Lodge, has done much to benefit the town. All this time the Crown Hotel and its enterprising landlord fared well, and the foundation of that fortune which the latter had set out to win was here safely laid. The townspeople, too, benefited by this forward movement; and, instead of assembling in groups at the end of Falsgrave to await the arrival of the stage coaches, in order that they might thereby estimate the prospects of the ensuing season, they had the pleasure of witnessing trains, laden with visitors, pouring out their lively freight at the station by hundreds. While residing in Scarborough Mr. Sharpin completely identified himself with local affairs, and in any movement calculated to promote the welfare of the borough he always took an active part. That his efforts were appreciated is manifest from the fact that he was elected a member of the corporate body, and on two occasions had the highest honour conferred upon him that it was possible for his fellow-townsmen to bestow —that of Mayor of the borough, a position which he filled with a dignity, a courtesy, and a degree of hospitality that left a deep and lasting impression upon the town. His name was also placed on the Commission of the Peace for the borough. Mr. Sharpin was a great admirer and generous patron of the fine arts, and at one time had what was probably the largest and most valuable private collection of pictures in the country. After successfully conducting the Crown Hotel for a lengthened period he purchased and removed to the Assembly Rooms, spacious licensed premises, where a large wholesale and retail trade was carried on, and situated at the north end of Huntriss-row, near the main street of the old town. This extensive business he conducted with gratifying success, until some years before his death he resolved to retire from business in order to enjoy a well-earned repose; and, although he attained a ripe old age, he was able to the last to boast a wonderful degree of health, due to a regular and systematic mode of living. Mr. Sharpin was born in Ripon on the 24th March, 1821; and died at Scar-

borough on the 11th June, 1895. He became the tenant of the Crown Hotel in 1844, and retired from it in the year 1857. On leaving Scarborough for an interval he was presented with a massive silver wine-cooler by his fellow-townsmen. Such is a brief sketch of the career of one whose guiding principle was advertising!

J. E. T. GRAHAM,

TOWN CLERK OF SCARBOROUGH.

J. E. T. Graham.

On of the quietest and most unpretentious residents of Scarborough is Mr. John Edward Thorlev Graham, our Town Clerk; and yet it would be difficult to find one possessing more solid qualities, or one who is more generally esteemed by the inhabitants of the borough. Though of modest and unassuming demeanour, the Town Clerk of Scarborough has, by his genial and gentlemanly conduct, made for himself a host of friends, by whom his personal attributes and his acknowledged ability as a member of the legal profession are thoroughly appreciated. As an illustration of his capacity in the latter respect, no better proof can be adduced than the fact that Mr. Graham was for a lengthy period a member of the old-established and much-respected firm of Messrs. Moody, Turnbull, and Graham, solicitors, St. Thomas-street, Scarborough; while the responsible position which he now occupies as Town Clerk of the borough, affords ample evidence, if such were needed, of the confidence reposed in him by those of his fellow-townsmen who know him best. To act as legal adviser to the Corporation in the multitudinous matters that are constantly cropping up before that municipal body for settlement, and which require the most careful consideration in order to keep the corporate body right in the eyes of the law, is an office calling not only for extensive legal experience, but for mature and sound judgment. And yet Mr. Graham has performed these valuable and arduous official duties so as to give entire satisfaction to the Corporation and the townspeople generally. There is one immense advantage which Scarborough possesses, and the value of which it is impossible to over estimate—however intricate may be the question under discussion, either in the Council Chamber or the town, everybody has perfect trust and confidence alike in the legal acumen and the perfect impartiality of the Town Clerk. This is something to have lived and laboured for, and by every man, woman, and child in Scarborough, Mr. Graham is recognised for what he is—a worthy English gentleman.

Mr. John Edward Thorley Graham is the son of the late Rev. John Baines Graham, Vicar of Holy Trinity, York, and afterwards Vicar of Felkirk, near Wakefield, Yorkshire. It may here be mentioned that Mr. Graham's grandfather was the Rev. John Graham, for 49 years rector of St. Saviour's and St. Mary's, Bishop Hill Senior, York. He was born in the year 1829 in Holy Trinity Vicarage, York. It will thus be seen that the subject of our notice was born and reared within the pale of the Church, and it is not surprising therefore that he has during his lifetime remained an active member and a staunch supporter of the Church of England. Mr. Graham was educated privately in the ancient city, and it was intended that he should make the Conveyancing

Bar his profession. As a matter of fact he served six terms in Gray's Inn, London, and was in turn the pupil of Mr. Edward Meynell, barrister-at-law, Leeds; and Mr. W. C. Clayton, of No. 4, New-square, Lincoln's Inn, London. At this critical point in his career, however, Mr. Graham's health broke down as the result of overstudy, and he proceeded to Scarborough, where he served his articles with the late Mr. J. J. P. Moody, who was then Town Clerk of Scarborough. Having completed his term of apprenticeship Mr. Graham left the town, and took the position of managing clerk to Messrs. Marshall and Gill, solicitors, Liverpool. He retained this position for some six or seven years, when, having been invited to join the old firm, he returned to Scarborough in 1866, and the title of the firm then became Moody, Turnbull, and Graham. Mr. Moody died in 1878, and for some time the old title was retained; but subsequently on the son of the late Mr. Moody joining the firm it was carried on under the style of Turnbull, Graham, and Moody. A vacancy having occurred in that office, Mr. Graham was in October, 1890, appointed Town Clerk of Scarborough, whereupon he retired from private practice, and the firm then became known by the title, which it still retains, of Messrs. Turnbull and Moody. It may be mentioned, however, that for some time after the death of the late Mr. Moody, Mr. Graham acted as legal adviser to the Corporation, and it was in this way that he acquired an excellent knowledge of local affairs —a knowledge which stood him in good stead when he was called upon to fill the more responsible position of Town Clerk. It was under his auspices that the Scarborough Improvement Act of 1889 was piloted through Parliament; and he likewise acted as solicitor to the Scarborough and Whitby Railway Company. The latter undertaking has not proved so successful as could have been wished, but there are still many who think that it has a brighter and more successful future before it. Like many others of our now valuable and successful institutions, the original promoters of the scheme have suffered, but it must at least be acknowledged that it has opened out a bit of beautiful coast scenery which is highly appreciated both by residents and visitors. For a period of twelve years Mr. Graham acted as Clerk to the Burial Board, during which period he discharged the duties of the office to the entire satisfaction of the members. As we have said, the Town Clerk was literally born a Churchman, and has, during an active career, continued to identify himself in an unostentatious way with the Church of England, in illustration of which fact we need only say that for a period of something like seventeen years he officiated as Churchwarden for Christ Church.

In the year 1872 Mr. Graham married the daughter of the Rev. Edward Newton Young, rector of Quainton, Bucks, and grand-daughter of the late Dr. William Travors, of Scarborough. In conclusion it only requires to be said that the Town Clerk, although not taking a prominent part in public movements, has long been known for his kindly and generous disposition, and that most of our local benevolent institutions have benefited from his generosity. In short, the promoters of a good and useful cause have never had to appeal in vain to the benevolence

of one who has won universal esteem by his uniform courtesy and kindness—indeed, whether as a private gentleman or a public official, Scarborough has every reason to be proud of her Town Clerk.

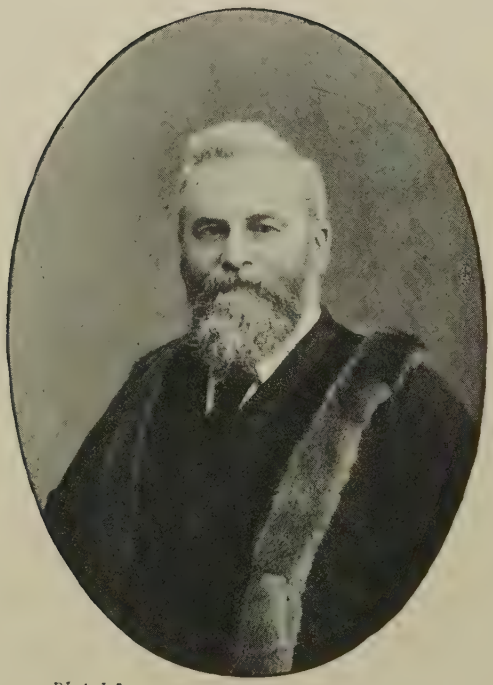


Photo by] [*Savony.*

ALDERMAN PANTLAND HICK, J.P

Alderman Pantland Hick, J.P.

Alderman Pantland Hick, J.P., the subject of our present memoir, is a member of what, without doubt, is one of the oldest and most respected of our Scarborough families. Whether or no the Hicks came over with the Conqueror we are not in a position to say; but seeing that the family have for generations been engaged in the shipping trade, it is not improbable that they may have formed part of the retinue of Tosti when that celebrity sailed from Northumbria to Scarborough and took possession of the then famous castle, which for ages defied the foes of England. However this may be, there is at the present moment in St. Mary's churchyard a headstone which records the demise of a Hick more than 200 years ago; and that of itself, to use the words of an eminent statesman, is almost too remote a period to bring the event within the pale of practical politics. But there are many of our readers who will remember the trio of brothers—Mr. Pantland Hick, Mr. Thos. Hick, and Mr. Michael Hick—who for so long carried on their business pursuits in the town as shipowners, and whose sons, in two instances at least, are still identified with the same honourable calling. Even venerable years and an unblemished reputation must, however, go the way of all flesh, and so we have to record the fact that the two elder brothers, after attaining a ripe old age, have passed that bourne from whence no traveller returns. But Mr. Michael Hick, J.P., we rejoice to say, we have still with us; and it is a pleasant sight to see his familiar form moving about so actively in our midst, notwithstanding the burthen of 86 years which he carries so lightly upon his shoulders. The Hicks, though naturally of a modest and somewhat retiring disposition, which has caused them to avoid seeking public prominence, have yet taken their fair share of local duties, and have filled the highest offices which the municipal body has to bestow. The family, in their domestic and business relation, have always acted upon this good old-fashioned plan. The boys have been sent to sea to acquire that practical knowledge which can only be gained by actual experience, and which was so necessary to thoroughly equip them for the business they were afterwards destined to pursue. Thus they have passed through all the grades and all the dangers of an active seafaring career, until they have attained the responsible position of masters of steamers or sailing vessels, and then, after having in this capacity buffetted the waves for some time, they have retired to follow the more peaceful profession of shipowners on land. Alderman Pantland Hick's great grandfather was a sailor and shipowner, and so was his father, the late Mr. Pantland Hick, who died about seven years ago, at the age of 83 years. The late Mr. Thomas Hick pursued a similar course; as also did Mr. Michael Hick, who, owing to advancing years, has been compelled to retire into private life, but whose business is now

carried on by his son. Thus, as we have said, all the boys went to sea, and acquired that practical knowledge which was to fit them for the work of life. The family have for many years been identified with the Congregational body—in olden times well known as the Independents—and, it is unnecessary to add, have been sturdy upholders of religious freedom. The whole of the three brothers were at one time or another members of the Scarborough Town Council, and in this and other ways have evinced an active interest in the affairs of their native town. In short, it may be said that the whole of the members of the family have always been ready and willing to support any movement calculated to promote the welfare of the borough. With respect to Alderman Pantland Hick's ancestors we need only further mention that his mother was the second daughter of the late Mr. Burlinson Walker, shipowner, Scarborough.

Alderman Pantland Hick was, like his forebears, born in Scarborough, in the month of March, 1833. He was educated at the Scarborough Grammar School, King-street, which was then conducted by Mr. Merry, as headmaster. After continuing his scholastic studies until he was 14 years of age, he then went to sea. It is hardly necessary to say that the facilities for learning, and the methods of imparting tuition, in those days were not what they are now; but the young sailor was perfectly well aware that on the turbulent waves he had to undergo the practical part of his training, and he prepared to face the ordeal as became one of the good old stock. In due course young Pantland worked his way steadily up the ladder, until he acquired the highest and most responsible position which it is possible to attain on board ship—he was placed in command. During this part of his career Mr. Hick became master of several vessels, and was employed in the Mediterranean, West Indian, Australian, and East Indian trades, until in the year 1863 he retired from the sea to assist his father in his Scarborough business. We here ventured to express a feeling of surprise that so important a firm engaged in the shipping trade should not have preferred to make one of the great ports their centre of operations, rather than a town like Scarborough. The Alderman's reply is brief and to the point. Such a coarse, he admits, would possess many advantages; but the family having been so long settled in Scarborough they naturally felt very reluctant to leave the town. Alderman Pantland Hick was first elected a member of the Scarborough Town Council in 1874, the year of the General Election, when Sir C. Legard and Sir H. Johnstone were returned for Scarborough; and it was in the Municipal year 1883-84 that Mr. Hick was called upon to fill the highest Municipal position which his fellow-townsmen could bestow upon him—that of Mayor of the borough, a distinction that was well merited, while the bestowal of the honour upon so worthy a member of the Corporate body gave entire satisfaction throughout the town. And the result abundantly justified the confidence that the inhabitants and the Corporation alike reposed in the occupant of the Civic Chair. Eschewing ostentatious display, the dignity of the office was sustained unimpaired, and although no sensational events occurred during Mr. Hick's Mayoralty, at the close of his

term it was unanimously admitted that the ancient and historic emblems of office had lost none of their traditional prestige in his hands. He was elected to the Aldermanic bench some eleven years ago, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Alderman Porrett, and having since then been re-elected without opposition, Alderman Hick's period of office has now two years to run; but there is every reason to believe that the re-election of so useful and so esteemed a member of the Town Council will not encounter any opposition. In the Council Chamber Alderman Hick has not been a talkative or demonstrative member—he has, on the contrary, been content to perform his public duties in a quiet and unpretentious manner; but for all that he has been a thoroughly efficient and hard-working member of the Municipal body. While doing his duty in a conscientious and creditable fashion, he has been quite willing to leave the drum-beating and trumpet-blowing part of the business to others. And that his efforts have been successful is apparent from the widespread esteem in which he is held both as a public man and a private citizen. In short, he is just one of those solid, stable, and unassuming men to inspire confidence, and of whom any town may well feel proud; while there is every reason to believe that his excellent qualities are fully appreciated by his fellow-townsmen. Such men as him, who are patriots first and partisans afterwards, constitute the back-bone of England, and who can help wishing that the country had more of them. In him there is not the least fear that the old and unsullied name of Hick will ever suffer the slightest deterioration, or that he will ever do anything unbecoming an English gentleman.

His genial disposition, together with the extensive knowledge which he has acquired by his varied experience on sea and land, combine to make Alderman Hick an agreeable and interesting conversationalist, and as we sit chatting pleasantly together in his comfortable office, in Somerset Terrace, which "o'erlooks the fruit tree tops," we may be pardoned if, as two old and familiar friends, we evince a little inclination to "fight our battles o'er again." But it is not without a sigh that we refer to the terrible "gaps" which time, in its inexorable course, has made in the ranks of the "old standards" both in and out of the Council. Each name only suggests another as we recount the list of those who have joined the great majority. Nor is it surprising that our conversation should turn upon the proposed concert and recreation hall in the Clarence Gardens, on the North Cliff, which the Corporation have just decided to erect. To this scheme Alderman Hick is strongly opposed; and on being asked to briefly explain the grounds of his objection, he frankly reiterates the views he expressed at the preceding Council meeting. His opinion is that such a scheme does not come within the legitimate functions of the Corporation. He contends that it is no part of their duty as a Municipal body to enter into competition with private enterprise as caterers for the public amusement. Such a step he holds to be both unfair and injudicious, and as calculated to check private enterprise and discourage individual effort, attributes which the local ruling body should do all in their power to foster and encourage. Besides, Alderman Hick points out that if there were really a demand

for such a place of resort, private enterprise would not be slow to supply the want. Had the advocates of the project formed a company to carry the idea into effect, such a proposal, Alderman Hick says, would have met with his approval; but with the history of the North Pier before our eyes, he contends that it is not right to saddle the ratepayers with the risk and uncertainty of such a doubtful undertaking—views which, we imagine, will find a good many supporters amongst the townspeople. In conclusion it is only necessary to add that Alderman Pantland Hick was appointed to the Commission of Peace for the borough in the year 1886. He married in August, 1863, Ann, only daughter of the late Mr. John Tindall, of Knapton Lodge, another well known local name. There is no issue of the marriage. Alderman Hick is still engaged in actively conducting his business of a steam-ship owner; and although, like many more of us, he is "getting on," he continues to display a wonderful amount of energy, and is, we are glad to state, in excellent health. Such is a brief sketch of one who, whether estimated from a public or a private point of view, does credit to his native town.

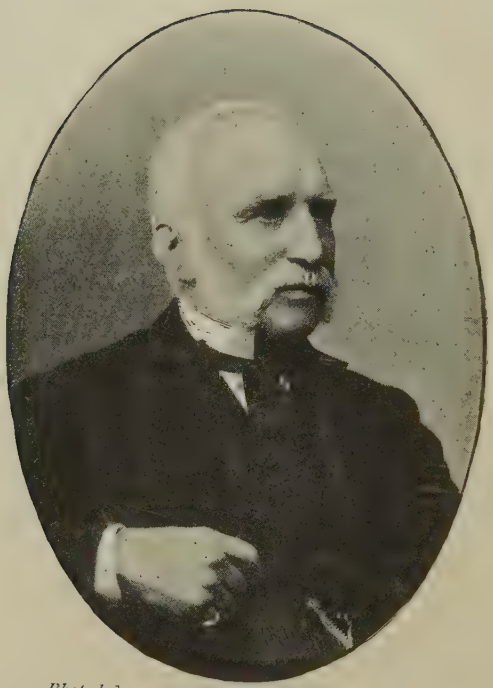


Photo by] [*Sarony.*

WM CHAS. LAND, J.P.

Wm. Chas. Land, J.P.

Our portrait gallery of local celebrities would manifestly be incomplete without a reference to so old and respected an inhabitant as Mr. W. C. Land, J.P. Although not a native of Scarborough, Mr. Land has, since 1858, identified himself with the interests of the town in a way that reflects the greatest credit upon himself, and has elicited unanimous expressions of commendation from all sections of the community.

Mr. Wm. Chas. Land was born at York, in the year 1828. He was the third son of Mr. Wm. Land, comb manufacturer, who was a highly esteemed citizen and freeman of the ancient city. Thus the subject of our notice is also by birth a freeman of York. He was educated at Mr. Crosby's school, York, and in 1843, being then 15 years of age, he entered the office and served his apprenticeship with Mr. T. Cabry, engineer to the North Eastern Railway Company. In 1852 Mr. Land received an appointment under the South Eastern Railway Company, at their works at Ashford, Kent, but in 1853, at the request of the North Eastern Company, returned to York, in order to take the supervision of a department in their engineering works, a responsible position which he filled with entire satisfaction. In 1854, Mr. Land visited Scarborough, and noting the prospective developments of which the town was capable as a watering-place and pleasure resort, the following year (1855), he resolved to give up his appointment and enter into commercial life at Scarborough. This he did by commencing business as a grocer and wine and spirit merchant, on the South Cliff, and in course of time, succeeded in building up an extensive business. It must be remembered that Scarborough was not then what it is now. The splendid town on the South Cliff could hardly be said to exist, since there were not more than 100 houses in existence, and only three shops. But the enterprising young tradesman had confidence in the future, and busied himself with the erection of houses on the cliff, for which there was soon a keen demand, and it was not long ere the progress of events proved his confidence to have been abundantly justified. In the year 1874, Mr. Land, acting to a great extent under the advice of his medical adviser, the late Dr. Wm. Taylor, ceased to take that prominent part in his business which he had hitherto done; but being of an active temperament, he turned his attention to public life, and in November of the same year he became a candidate and was returned as a representative in the Town Council for the South Ward, the Municipal Borough under the old arrangement only consisting of two wards—the North and the South. So assiduously did he attend to his duties, and such active interest did he display in the affairs of the town, that in November, 1878, or only four years after his election, the Town Council conferred upon Mr. Land the highest honour at their disposal—he was elected Mayor of Scarborough, 1878-79. His year of office was not remarkable for any sensational or

extraordinary event, if we except the death of the then Town Clerk, Mr. J. J. P. Moody, who was a close personal friend of the Mayor. During his year of office Mr. Land discharged the duties of his responsible position as Chief Magistrate with such tact, good taste, and dignity, combined with a generous hospitality, as was in every way worthy of the occupant of the Chair, and the unanimous verdict was that Mr. Land had acquitted himself, at the close of his year of office, in a highly creditable manner, and it was felt that the prestige of the borough had been abundantly sustained during his Mayoralty, and he retired with the thanks and good wishes of his fellow-townsmen. In the year prior to Mr. Land's Mayoralty, the question of the purchase of the Scarborough Water Company's property by the Corporation, and controlling its own water supply, had received the serious attention of the Council, and in December, 1877, the Corporation passed a resolution in favour of purchase by the town of the Water Company's property, the action of the Council being confirmed by a poll of the borough, in the ensuing year, 1878. This momentous point having been decided, and the transfer completed, Mr. Land was appointed a member of the Water Committee, in the work of which he took a great interest, and in conjunction with the late Dr. John Taylor (then Medical Officer of Health), was mainly instrumental in preventing the town launching into what must have proved the disastrous Jugger Howe scheme. Prior to the sale, the Water Company had obtained the necessary power to obtain water from the Jugger Howe Beck, and Flyingdale Moor, in addition to their existing works at Cayton Bay and Osgodby; at a contemplated expenditure of £80,000.

One day, after the purchase by the Corporation, Dr. John, in conversation with Mr. Land, expressed grave doubts as to the purity of the water to be procured from that source. Mr. Land, in reply, said he felt sure that the Company, before taking the extreme step of obtaining power to carry out the scheme, would have had samples of the water duly submitted to analysis. As to this Dr. John expressed grave doubts, and went so far as to declare that in his opinion the water was unfit for human consumption. Mr. Land at once realised the gravity of the position, and it was eventually arranged between the two gentlemen that Mr. Land should bring the matter before the Town Council with the view of obtaining a proper official analysis. This the Committee agreed to, the result being the water was condemned as unsuitable for drinking purposes, by three analysts, and consequently the scheme was abandoned. For this timely intervention the town owes a debt of gratitude alike to the late Dr. John Taylor and Mr. W. C. Land. As the outcome of this failure the Corporation, on the recommendation of their engineer, Mr. Filliter, directed their attention to the Irton scheme, which was carried out successfully, and where the present efficient waterworks were subsequently erected. The abundant nature of the supply obtained from this locality may be inferred from the fact that the spring is now yielding over one million gallons of water every 24 hours. Mr. Land took an active interest in the operations in connection with the construction of the Irton Waterworks, and during that period was Chairman of

the Water Committee. Some little time ago we drew Mr. Land's attention to an opinion which we have on several occasions heard expressed to the effect that the present water supply at Scarborough is not so good for drinking purposes as it used formerly to be. The idea is that the water is now much softer, more insipid, flat, and tasteless, and not equal to that bright, clear, sparkling water that was always obtainable when the supply was confined to the old sources. Mr. Land's reply was that the existing supply is of first-class quality, quite equal to that provided in the past. In fact, he told us, the custom is to draw alternately from Cayton and Osgodby, and from Irton—nay, not infrequently they combine the supply from the whole of the three sources. So that the idea of deterioration must be purely imaginary.

During the 21 years that Mr. Land was a member of the Town Council he fought many battles and won many valiant victories of which any man might well be proud. For 15 years of that period he filled the position of a Councillor, while for the remaining six years he was raised to the Aldermanic Bench. Twenty-one years represents a great slice out of a man's life, but this Mr. Land cheerfully gave in the interests of the town of his adoption. From 1874 to 1895 he worked hard, and was chairman in turn of all important committees. The Parks and Pleasure Grounds, of which he was Chairman 1890 to 1895, receiving his particular attention during these years. He superintended the development, laying out, and planting of various parks and pleasure grounds in different localities, and almost every day could be seen moving about, giving instructions, and watching with a keen interest the operations going on—in short, if the property had been his own instead of the town's, he could not have more vigilantly safeguarded it. He had the satisfaction of seeing the Holbeck Gardens scheme completed before leaving the Council, and during 1895 he was a member of over 40 Committees, including Chairmanship of Parks and Pleasure Grounds Committee, Watch Committee, Plans Committee, and Harcourt Place Improvement Committee. In November last Ald. Land was suddenly and unexpectedly compelled to sever his connection with the Corporation, under circumstances which are still fresh in the memory of the people of Scarborough. Politics in Scarborough have, unfortunately, for many years exercised an undue influence in our local affairs, and many exceptional things are said and done under the auspices of party exigences which otherwise would not be countenanced. Ex-Ald. Land is a Conservative in politics, and, although he has always been an unobstrusive individual, the fact of him being a Conservative was quite sufficient to single him out, last November, as a target at which the political spleen of his opponents might be aimed, quite regardless of his amiable disposition, and the long and valuable services he had rendered to the town.

In November last Mr. Land's term of office as an Alderman expired, but he, like the retiring Mayor (Ald. V. Fowler) was eligible for re-election, and both naturally expected to be again elected. It was, then, with great surprise and no little pain that the public learnt that their political opponents (the Liberals) had determined to eject Ald. Fowler and Ald. Land from their position, and elect two members of their own

political persuasion in their stead. There is no exaggeration in saying that the knowledge that two such useful, tried, and trusted men as Aldermen Land and Fowler had by this manœuvre been thrust from the Council aroused considerable indignation in the town, and this was manifested by a banquet given to the "rejected Aldermen," on the day of their expulsion. As for Mr. Land, he could have re-entered the Council had he so desired, with the utmost ease, for no less than three of his old colleagues generously offered to resign in his favour, but he declined. In replying to these gentlemen Mr. Land, after thanking them sincerely for their kind offer, said that he had felt the relief from the cares of office so great and beneficial, that he had determined not again to enter public life—a conclusion amply justified at his time of life, and after having devoted 21 years to the service of the town. That services such as have been rendered by ex-Ald. Land should be sacrificed on purely party ground, is a poor encouragement to our public men, and a misfortune to the community, as he undoubtedly possessed the personal confidence and esteem of the inhabitants at large, for the valuable work he had done, and this has earned for him the sincere gratitude of the people, irrespective of any political considerations whatever.

In the year 1878, as Mayor, Mr. Land was chairman of the Cliff Bridge Company, an important period, inasmuch as the new Grand Hall and other buildings were undergoing erection in place of the building burnt down; and the following year he was elected a member of the Committee, a position which he still holds. The other local bodies with which Mr. Land is identified include the Harbour Commissioners, the Charity Trustees, Trustee of the South Cliff Company, Director and Trustee of the Savings Bank, Director of South Cliff Tramway Company, and numerous other commercial bodies. He has also served as a Guardian and a member of the School Board. He was appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the borough in October, 1888. As a Churchman he has held office in St. Martin's Church since the erection of the sacred edifice 33 years ago; while he became Churchwarden in the place of the late Mr. J. J. P. Moody, Town Clerk, a position which he still occupies. Mr. Land married in 1851, Mary Winteringham, daughter of the late Mr. Robert Wintringham, of Boroughbridge, and there is issue one son, Mr. W. H. Land, solicitor, Halifax. We must not omit to mention that the subject of our notice is an old Mason, being a member of the Old Globe Lodge, and that for his amiability, modesty, generosity, and readiness to assist any deserving cause, he is widely esteemed, not alone by the members of the craft, but by his fellow-townsmen generally. Such is a brief and necessarily imperfect sketch of the career of one of the most respected of our public men.

Photo by] [*Savony.*

HENRY MAYHEW

(PROPRIETOR OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, SCARBOROUGH.)

Henry Mayhew.

Ring up the curtain for Mr. Henry Mayhew, proprietor and manager of the Theatre Royal, Scarborough, a gentleman who in his time has played many parts, but who never before appeared on this stage. Mr. Mayhew may have laughed as jolly Sir John Falstaff, he may have played the love-sick Romeo pleading his suit to his Juliet, or he may have exclaimed in tragic tones with Othello, "'Tis monstrous! 'Tis monstrous!" and faced old "King Dick," as he ejaculated—"I like thee, Harry, but the traitor spoils the soldier!" but personally he is a very agreeable individual, with just that amiable disposition which adapts itself to circumstances and constitutes an interesting and a welcome companion. Times may be good, or times may be bad, but the proprietor of the Royal never fails to greet you with a pleasant smile and a hearty shake of the hand that put you at your ease the moment you come into contact with him. It is Mr. Mayhew's privilege to direct the fortunes of one of the oldest and most historic homes of Thespis in the country. On entering the precincts of the Theatre Royal one instinctively feels that we are treading on classic ground. How closely associated is the building with the well-known and accomplished Roxby-Beverley family, whose names were so many years a household word to all lovers of the drama. In the olden day the family had what may be termed the North-East Circuit, which included Shields, Sunderland, Durham, and Scarborough, while the Davis family were identified with Newcastle. Those were the days of the stock companies, when a man might be called upon to play at least half-a-dozen parts a week. A farce, together with a couple of thrilling dramas in one night, to say nothing of the singing and dancing in the interlude, were regarded as quite ordinary work. But the Beverley family were not alone famous for their histrionic abilities—they produced one—Mr. William Beverley—who was acknowledged to be unequalled as a scenic artist in his day and generation. The pre-eminent position which for years he held in his profession in London is so well known as to render it unnecessary to make more than a passing allusion to the subject. Many of our readers will remember the fine old act-drop, from the brush of the late Mr. William Beverley, which up to quite a recent period adorned the stage of the Theatre Royal. Indeed, Mr. Mayhew assures us that he still has this chef d'œuvre in his possession—if so, it must now be as valuable as a splendid picture by one of the old masters. There are no doubt many who will remember the time-honoured establishment under the management of Mr. Wybert Reeve, who for a lengthy period catered well for the patrons of the Theatre Royal, and who was himself a dramatist of no mean ability. Mr. Mayhew, who submits in quite a docile and tractable manner to the process of "interviewing," was born in London in the year 1846, so that he may fairly be described as a thorough-bred Cockney.

Mr. Henry Mayhew has been associated with the Theatre Royal for nine years as manager, and during the past five years, as our readers are aware, has been owner of the property. The old theatre can boast a popularity of 130 years' duration, its boards having been trod by nearly all the celebrities of the Thespian art who flourished during that period, including Mrs. Siddons, the Kembles, the elder Harley, Suett, Mrs. Barry, and later on the Keans, Roxby, Miss Amy Sedgwick, Ada Cavendish, Henrietta Simms, Willard, Charles Matthews, Barry Sullivan, Charles Dillon, Wybert Reeve, and J. L. Toole. As Scarborough increased in its tastes for dramatic fare, the Spa and the Londesborough Theatres came into existence, and their more up-to-date positions eventually lowered the standard of eminence which the Royal had so long and so honourably maintained, and for a time it drifted into the shallow waters of adversity. The subject of our present article brought his touring company to the Theatre Royal in 1887, and fancied he saw possibilities of restoring a measure of the public favour which (at all times fickle) had apparently abandoned the place. On July 13th, 1888, with a company which numbered thirteen, he commenced his management of the season which lasted thirteen weeks, and although far from superstitious, he is almost inclined to the belief that thirteen is his lucky number.

It may be remembered that Mr. Mayhew commenced his theatrical career at the Lyceum Theatre, London, in 1864, then under the management of the celebrated French actor, Charles Fechter. For over two years he continued his engagement under the same proprietor, whose productions were acknowledged to be most complete, and equalled the scenic triumphs of Charles Kean at the Princess's Theatre. Fechter's Company included the finest procurable talent of the day, and comprised Sam Emery, Harry Widdicomb, George Jordan, Charles Horsman, J. H. Fitzpatrick, H. Westland, Herman Vezin, John Ryder, Grieves, W. Telbin, and Hawes Craven (scenic artists), Miss Elsworthy, Mdlle. Beatrice, Mrs. Ternan, Carlotta Leclercq, Miss Lavine, Miss Lavenne, Mrs. Horsman, and Kate Terry (sister of Ellen Terry). In 1866 Mr. Mayhew, for the first time, quitted the big smoke, as London is frequently called, to try his prentice hand at acting in the provinces, and made his debut as Alonzo in "The Tempest." Mrs. Mayhew, who had only a few months previously acquired that name, appearing as Ariel, singing all the incidental music allotted to that character. After fulfilling engagements in Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, Hanley, and numerous other towns, they returned to London, where, under the management of Mr. Jones Finch, they appeared in eighteen Shakespearian plays—a record which very few dramatic artists can boast of. For a time Mr. Mayhew was manager of the Greenwich and Croydon Theatres; then came a series of engagements with Charles Dillon (three years), Miss Alleyn (two years), and Miss Marriott (two years), in each of these Companies playing what is professionally known as the legitimate drama, which includes Shakspeare, Sheridan Knowles, Bulwer Lytton, &c.

"No, I have not gone in for Modern Comedy, Opera Bouffe, or the New Woman, with a past style of modern hash; but have had con-

siderable experience of Pantomime work, mostly as Stage Manager, Mrs. M. playing principal singing parts. I have not attempted producing Shaksperian works here. To do them as I should like would, I fear, prove very unremunerative at the Theatre Royal, so I stick to the good old British Drama, which, if not high art, is at its best or worst a healthy form of entertainment, and if it is not highly educational, has always a moral tendency." G. R. Sims says: "No man who wrote melodrama for the English public dare teach an immoral lesson. The writer might not elevate the masses, but he dare not degrade them. The hero of melodrama, if a young man, must love one woman only, and love her sincerely and truly, and allow no other woman to come between him and her; and the man who was the hero of the drama dare utter nothing which savoured of untruth or deception. He must be honest, noble, straightforward, or Heaven help him when he went before the pit and gallery. So the young woman, if she was good had to be good, and if bad she had to be bad, and the bad, unless there was repentance, had to be punished according to the strictest moral laws which had governed all nations from the beginning of time. The writer of melodrama had to mete out justice, to reward virtue, and to condemn vice. If there was anything better than that to do he should like to learn the lesson."

"In the interval between the seasons," continued Mr. Mayhew, "I have partially rebuilt the theatre, and made it more roomy both before and behind the curtain. Our enlarged stage, with its modern grid, which is 43 feet clear from stage to bottom of joists, enables us to realise the elaborate stage pictures which modern drama demands. A new system of working the lights by what is known as the flash burners also heightens the realistic scenic effects. No, I have not gone in for electricity, but my new gas installation has cost quite as much as an electric installation would have done. My reason for keeping to gas is (and I have thoroughly studied the subject by personal observation) that a public building is better ventilated where gas is used, as it assists the purification of the air, which electricity fails to accomplish."

Such is a brief sketch of Mr. Henry Mayhew, the "man in possession" at the Scarborough Theatre Royal.

Photo by] [*Cromack.*

JOHN HART.

John Hart.

In Mr. John Hart we have a gentleman who, although not now occupying any public position, has in years past rendered the town substantial service. Mr. Hart, for a long stretch of years, occupied a seat in the Scarborough Town Council, in which capacity he was painstaking and most assiduous in his attention to the duties of his office, but, such are the vicissitudes of public life, he found himself defeated some ten years ago by Mr. S. N. Smith. At the time when the subject of our notice was first elected a member of the Town Council the town was not divided into six wards as at present, but consisted of two wards—the North Ward and the South Ward. Referring to the North Ward, the chronologist inform us:—"John Hart was elected a Councillor for the North Ward by 402 votes on the 31st August, 1870, to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Robert Forster to the office of Alderman." During the period that intervened between 1870 to 1886, Mr. Hart was unremitting in his attention to his public duties, and by his affable disposition not only gained the confidence and respect of his colleagues in the Council, but also earned the esteem of a large circle of friends and admirers amongst his fellow-townsmen; and as a result of this he had bestowed upon him the highest honour which it was in the power of his colleagues to bestow. For the municipal year 1875-76 he was elected Mayor of the Borough, and so ably did he sustain the dignity of that high and responsible position that, at the termination of his term of office, it was unanimously admitted that he had discharged the duties appertaining thereto with credit to himself and entire satisfaction to the inhabitants of the borough. It is a peculiar circumstance that notwithstanding the long period during which he occupied a seat on the Council chamber, Mr. Hart was never elevated to the Aldermanic Bench, which he was so well calculated to adorn, neither was he ever the recipient of any of those local honours which at times are so freely bestowed upon others. The explanation of this is simple—Mr. Hart was always too independent to ask for favours. In short, he never sought preferment—his opinion on this point being that if a man had by his services earned any distinction he ought to receive it spontaneously without being called upon to resort to the undignified process of solicitation. Hence he was pushed on one side by others who were not troubled with these fine feelings. It is almost impossible to enumerate the important events that occurred, both locally and generally, during the time Mr. Hart was a member of the Town Council. Locally, there was the Royal visit in 1871, when their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were the guests of Lord and Lady Londesborough, at Londesborough Lodge, an event which was carried out with so much eclat at the time, but which was destined to leave

unpleasant memories behind it, owing to the serious illness of the Prince of Wales which followed, and the grave but wholly unfounded charges that were made against Scarborough in connection therewith. The late Dr. W. F. Rooke was then Mayor of the Borough, but he delegated his duties in relation to the arrangements to be made for the Royal visit to Councillor Hart, who was untiring in his efforts to make the important event an agreeable and a successful one. His praiseworthy conduct in this respect secured for him the sincere thanks of all sections of the community, for it was felt and admitted that the dignity of the borough had been abundantly sustained during the stay of the Royal guests. Another interesting ceremony was the election of the first School Board for Scarborough, under Mr. Forster's Education Act. Next there was the cutting of the first sod of the Scarborough and Whitby Railway (1872), a project which received Mr. Hart's warm support, as also did the motion passed by the Town Council in the following year (1873), to lease the site at the foot of the Cliff Bridge for the purposes of an Aquarium. Unfortunately the year of Mr. Hart's Mayoralty (1875), was marked by a melancholy event in the death, on December 7th, of the Mayoress, his Worship receiving the general condolence of the inhabitants of the borough on this sad affliction. We must not omit to mention the visit of the Channel Fleet in 1874. At the beginning of 1876 the Town Council was petitioned by the inhabitants to remove the Bar in Westborough, which had become an obstruction to the increasing traffic of the main thoroughfare, but this much-needed improvement was not carried out until a comparatively recent date. It was on September 8th in this year that the Spa Saloon was destroyed by fire, caused by the over-heating of one of the gaslights. A Church bazaar was being held in the large hall at the time under the direction of the Ven. Archdeacon (now Bishop) Blunt, and the first indication of the fire was the molten lead dropping from the ceiling. It was on the same occasion that, while on the roof directing the operations of the Fire Brigade, Supt. Pattison had a very narrow escape. Within about a week of this sensational event the town was honoured by a visit from the Lord Mayor of York, and the Mayors of Liverpool, Stamford, Ripon, and Richmond, who were hospitably entertained by Mr. Hart. This was followed by a visit from the Duke of Cambridge, on the 25th September, 1876. In the meantime the construction of the Aquarium had been proceeding with unabated vigour, and on the 19th May, 1877, this splendid addition to Scarborough's attractions was opened to the public. In the beginning of 1878 a poll was taken on the question of the Corporation purchasing the Waterworks; the verdict was in favour—1845 for, and 845 against—and the purchase was subsequently carried out. In the same year the North Cliff Tramway was opened, and in the ensuing year—September 7th, 1879—the New Spa Saloon was completed. On the 2nd of August, 1880, the magnificent new buildings at the Spa were opened by the Lord Mayor of London with considerable eclat. At the present moment, when the project for the construction of the new Marine Drive is attracting so much attention, it may be mentioned that on the 31st May, 1883, the

report of Sir John Coode on the proposed road round the Castle Hill, at an estimated cost of £124,000, was submitted to the Town Council, and was approved by the municipal body on the motion of Councillor John Hart. It was on April 15th, 1884, that the Town Council first decided in favour of the Corporation purchasing the Valley Bridge. So much for purely local matters, but if we look abroad we shall find that such momentous events at the Franco-Prussian War and the Russo-Turkish War were included within the period specified.

Although not actually a native of Scarborough, Mr. John Hart has resided in the town for what may fairly be termed a life-time. Mr. Hart, who was born in the city of York in the month of April, 1822, was the fourth son of Mr. Thomas Hart, mail guard, a responsible position in those days, when railways were not even thought of. He was educated at the National School in York, and at the age of 13½ yrs. was apprenticed for seven years to Mr. Stansfield, tailor and draper, York. After completing his apprenticeship he proceeded to London, where, after carefully studying his profession, he entered the service of Mr. Pedler, of Ludgate Hill; and while thus employed Mr. Hart married Mary Foster, the daughter of Capt. Brockes, of Yarmouth. His son is now the Rev. J. W. T. Hart, Vicar of St. Cuthbert's, Howick, and was born in the year 1847. In August, 1848, he was offered the management of a new business in Darlington, by Mr. H. Hope, of York; and as his health during his stay in the metropolis had not been satisfactory, he having suffered from a sever rupture of a blood-vessel, he decided to accept the position, feeling that the northern air was best suited to his health. After remaining in Darlington for two years, Mr. Hart came to Scarborough, and succeeded his brother, Mr. W. Tasker Hart, at 23, Newborough, his present business premises. Here Mr. Hart has since carried on a most successful and high-class business as a first-class tailor and hatter. He has long been recognised as one of our oldest and most respected tradesmen, and by his courtesy and geniality he has gained the esteem of all sections of the townspeople. Though modest and unassuming, and without honours or worldly adornments, his merits are thoroughly appreciated. Of him it may truly be said that

> "A king may make a belted knight,
> With garter, star, and a' that;
> But an honest man's abune his might—
> The man's the goud for a' that."

It may here be mentioned that two of Mr. Hart's brothers—Mr. W. Tasker Hart and Mr. James George Hart—have also occupied a prominent position in the borough. The latter, now deceased, was for some years a member of the Scarborough Town Council; while of Mr. W. Tasker Hart, auctioneer, valuer, &c., it is safe to say that no man in the borough or its surroundings is better known or more widely and sincerely esteemed. Tasker Hart is a name to command the sincere respect of his fellow-townsmen—it is a name that embodies all that is honourable and straightforward and all that implies the sterling qualities of an Englishman. His shrewd business habits during a long and

useful life, combined with a large-hearted and genial disposition, have secured for him a very wide circle of friends, by whom his compulsory retirement from active business pursuits is regarded with genuine regret. The business, however, is still carried on by his son Mr. T. G. Hart.

Up to the year 1870 Mr. John Hart had not taken part in public affairs; but in September of that year, the late Alderman Robert Forster having been elected to the Aldermanic Bench, this created a vacancy of only two months' duration in the representation of the North Ward. Mr. Hart was invited to contest the seat against the late Benjamin Goodwill, with the result that the former was returned by a large majority. At the Municipal Elections in the ensuing November public feeling ran high on the question of selling or retaining the Old Town Hall in St. Nicholas Street, Mr. Hart believing that it would be unwise to part with so valuable a piece of Corporation property, advocated the retention and rebuilding of the hall. On this ticket, he, in conjunction with Dr. Rooke and Mr. Beckwith, came out as candidates, and were all returned by substantial majorities, as also were three candidates for the South Ward, who favoured the same policy. Having entered the Council Chamber, Mr. Hart took an active part in municipal matters; and in November, 1875, as we have already mentioned, he was unanimously selected to fill the responsible position of Chief Magistrate of the borough. On this occasion a coincidence worth mentioning occurred. The same day, November 9th, a grandson was born to the Mayor, and at the banquet in the evening His Worship was felicitated on the "double event." During his year of office Mr. Hart paid frequent visits to the Mayors of other towns; and on the occasion of the visit of the Mayors to Scarborough, their Worships attended the Parish Church in State on the Sunday, and were entertained to a banquet at the Royal Hotel on the Monday by the Mayor of Scarborough. Since his defeat in 1886 for what had then been converted into the Central Ward, as a result of the increase of Wards, Mr. Hart has not sought to re-enter the Council, but he has lived in comparative retirement at the village of Scalby, in the affairs of which place he has evinced much interest. He still, however, continues to carry on his business in Scarborough, and is, we are glad to say, hale and hearty, although in his 75th year.

Photo by] [*Savony.*

ALDERMAN JOHN PETCH.

Alderman John Petch.

In speaking of the members of a Corporation now-a-days it has become the custom to refer to them as the "City Fathers"; but in Ald. John Petch we have the Father of the Scarborough Corporation. And how undisputed is the claim of Ald. Petch to this proud distinction will be at once admitted, when we mention the fact that that gentleman was first elected to a seat in the Council Chamber as far back as the year 1862. It was on the 22nd November, 1862, that Mr. Petch was elected a Councillor for the North Ward, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the elevation of Councillor Cross (now deceased) to the Aldermanic bench. Ald. Petch's connection with Scarborough reaches back to a still earlier period than this, for he first came to the town in the year 1832, the date of the First Reform Bill, and although then only a boy —he was born in 1819—the subject of our notice has still a lively recollection of those stirring days. During the 34 years that Mr. Petch has been a member of the Town Council he has taken an active interest in the affairs of the borough, and has ungrudgingly given his fellow-townsmen the benefit of his professional skill as an architect, and his experience as an intelligent and successful man of business. Quiet and unpretentious, but always agreeable and courteous his high qualities as a citizen and a member of the Town Council are fully appreciated by a large section of his fellow-townsmen, while his practical knowledge, always freely given, has been of immense importance to Scarborough, more especially in that critical period when it may be said to have been in transition stage, and was gradually being converted from a little, quaint, old-time fishing town into a fashionable seaside resort and watering-place. Thus not only was Ald. Petch able to watch the rapid growth of the town in his two-fold capacity of a member of the Corporation and a professional architect, but it is no exaggeration to say that he took an active part in fashioning and creating that new town which was to make Scarborough famous the world over, and secure for her the proud title of the Queen of Watering-Places. During the long period that he has practised in the town Ald. Petch has laid out a very large portion of the building estates in Scarborough. Indeed, a good deal of the South Cliff and also the North Cliff has been designed by him, while amongst many public buildings of which Ald. Petch was the architect we may mention Sarony's Studio and Picture Gallery, situated in Sarony Square, South Cliff, which is admitted to be one of the finest structures of its kind, and other buildings, and was likewise architect to the South Cliff Tramway, in which capacity he found ample employment for his professional talents; and it is largely due to his skill and tact that the South Cliff presents the charming and attractive appearance which it does to-day. What is now an extensive and beautiful town, possessing some of the finest buildings, streets, crescents, and

squares to be met with, had to be created when Ald. Petch had to commence business on his own account more than half a century ago—in the year 1840. It would be next to impossible to give anything like an accurate account of the progress of the town even since Ald. Petch entered the Council in 1862. At that time what there was of Scarborough was confined almost exclusively to the position below the Bar, there being only a few straggling buildings, with posts and chains in front of them, in what is modern Westborough, the principal business thoroughfare of the town.

It is difficult to enumerate even a few of the principal local events that are associated with Ald. Petch's early municipal life. There was, for example, that sensational and melancholy event, the wreck of the Coupland near the Spa, involving as it did a sad loss of life. On that occasion the lifeboat was upset in a tremendous sea, while attempting to save the crew of the doomed vessel, the result of which was that several members of her gallant crew were drowned, as also were Lord Charles Beauclerc and Mr. W. Tindall in their vain efforts to rescue the crew from a watery grave. This occurred on November 2nd, 1861, and the imposing spectacle then presented in the South Bay is still vividly remembered by many inhabitants. On the 10th March, 1863, there were rejoicings in celebration of the marriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales, while on July 11th of the same year St. Martin's Church was consecrated. The Lancasterian Schools were opened on November 4th, 1864, while another interesting event which occurred on July 1st of the following year was the opening of the Valley Bridge. On the 26th of the same month, the South Cliff Congregational Church was opened; and on the 26th October, 1865, the foundation stone of the Primitive Methodist Chapel, in St. Sepulchre Street, was laid. In 1866 the gaol in Cemetery Road was completed, and the construction of the Promenade Pier in the North Bay was commenced on the 14th September in the same year. On the 24th July, 1867, the Albemarle Baptist Chapel was opened, while on the 29th of the same month an event of first class importance occurred in the opening of the Grand Hotel, a noble structure that has been erected at great expense. All Saints' Church was consecrated on the 2nd October, 1868; Sir John Johnstone, Bart., M.P., for Scarborough, died on February 25th, 1869; on the 22nd March, 1869, the Congregational Chapel in St. Sepulchre Street was opened; on the 21st May, same year, Falsgrave Primitive Methodist Chapel was opened; while in November of the same year the Prince of Wales was the guest of Lord Londesborough. In the following year, Mrs. Wright's Cottage Hospital was built, and in November of the same year (1870) the Prince of Wales was again the guest of Lord Londesborough, at Londesborough Lodge. It was in the autumn of 1871 that their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales visited Scarborough as the guests of Lord Londesborough, and met with a brilliant reception, the town being beautifully decorated and illuminated. It was in August of this year that the first telegraphic message was sent. It seems difficult to realise the enormous strides that have been made in the use and application of electricity since that

incident took place, and it is equally difficult to comprehend that the Father of the Council was 52 years of age at the time. Indeed, Ald. Petch had reached maturity and would have seen some 35 summers at the date of the Crimean War. How interesting and instructive, then, is this connecting link between the present and the distant past.

Ald. John Petch, the senior member of the Scarborough Town Council, was born in the village of West Heslerton, near Scarborough, in the year 1819. He was one of several brothers, at least three of whom, in addition to himself, have occupied prominent positions in Scarborough. These include the late David Petch, architect and builder, who erected a good deal of property on the North-West side, embracing Gladstone Street, and Gladstone House, in which latter he resided for some years. Then there is Mr. John Petch, who has filled the responsible position of Borough Surveyor with credit to himself and satisfaction to the town for 30 years; and there is also Mr. Thos. Petch, builder and contractor, all younger brothers of the Alderman. Ald. Petch came to Scarborough as a youth in the year 1832, and entered the office of the late Mr. John Barry, architect, where he served his apprenticeship and remained until 1845, when he commenced business on his own account. As we have already observed, he was elected a member of the Town Council for the North Ward on the 22nd Nov., 1862, to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Councillor Cross (since deceased) to the Aldermanic Bench. In November, 1864, he was re-elected at the head of the poll in conjunction with the late Robert Forster and Wm. F. Rooke, the figures being:—Petch, 895; Forster, 872; Rooke, 827. He was re-elected in 1867, but the order was reversed, Mr. Forster being first, Dr. Rooke second, and Mr. Petch third. At the election in November, 1870, Ald. Petch was defeated, but before the month closed he was again elected to fill the vacancy created by Coun. J. W. Woodall's elevation to the position of an Alderman. In 1872 Ald. Petch was again elected at the top of the poll; and in 1875 he was also successful. In 1878 he was elected in conjunction with Messrs. W. Peacock and Thos. Whittaker without a contest; and in 1881 he was once more at the top of the poll for the old North Ward. At his next election in 1884 the borough had been divided into six wards, and Ald. Petch stood for the Central Ward, for which he was returned, and he was again successful at the triennial of 1887 for the same ward. But it was not until November, 1889, that he was elected an Alderman, a very tardy recognition of his services to the Corporation and the town. It will thus be seen that on every occasion but one up to 1887, Ald. Petch had to fight for his seat, while his repeated successes are the best illustration that could possibly be adduced of the esteem in which he was held by his fellow-townsmen. Thus Ald. Petch can claim not only to be the oldest member of the Corporation, but to have been for the longest period in direct touch with the burgesses. As a politician the Alderman is a consistent Liberal, but he has never taken a prominent part therein, while he inclines to the moderate rather than the extreme section of his party. In fact, in matters political he has always exercised a certain amount of independence, a peculiarly charac-

teristic of the man. He has refused to place himself unresistingly within the party leading strings, but has claimed freedom of speech and action, and a right to think for himself on all questions of public interest. All this, though reflecting credit upon Ald. Petch individually, has not found favour with those who believe that a strict discipline is essential to political success. In this circumstance there is no doubt to be found some explanation of the fact that his claims to honours and promotion have, comparatively speaking, been ignored, while others with much less to recommend them, but who have not been troubled with quite so much sensitiveness and modesty as the aged Alderman, have been pushed to the front. In illustration of this we may mention, in passing, that the subject of our notice has not even been placed on the Commission of the Peace for the borough, a distinction that is so liberally bestowed in other directions; and this notwithstanding the long and valuable services that he has rendered to the town during all the years that he has been a member of the Municipal body. But Ald. Petch is the last man in the world either to covet these honours or bewail their non-bestowal. He is the first to laugh at the idea, and can well afford to be indifferent, for he possesses a distinction of much greater value than any that a single individual or a limited body can confer—he has earned, and he has had ungrudgingly bestowed upon him, the esteem and confidence of his fellow-townsmen, who appreciate to the full the good work that Ald. Petch has quietly and unostentatiously done for the borough. And now, although having attained a ripe old age, we are glad to see the familiar figure still moving in our midst. He is an old landmark of the Scarborough of olden days, and our earnest hope is that he may be spared to constitute a connecting link between the present and the past. Although the Alderman has no family, there is not the least fear of the name of Petch becoming obsolete so far as Scarborough is concerned. It is represented in the present generation by a number of promising young men, all of whom are near relations of Ald. Petch, and are, of course, to be reckoned in addition to that gentleman's surviving brothers. These embrace Mr. John Petch, who for many years has been the Alderman's chief assistant as an architect; Mr. James Petch, architect; Mr. David Petch, architect; Mr. Caleb Petch, architect; Mr. William Petch, builder and contractor; and Mr. William Petch, Building Inspector to the Corporation. With such a galaxy of youth, intelligence, and vigour, there is every prospect that the name of Petch will remain a household word in Scarborough for many years to come.

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

COUNCILLOR R. A. MARILLIER.

Councillor R. A. Marillier.

In submitting an outline of the career of the newly-elected Mayor of Scarborough, we labour under a slight difficulty, owing to the fact that his Worship has for a lengthened period been much more closely identified with the neighbouring town of Hull than with the borough in which he now occupies the highest civic position. Indeed, the Mayor of Scarborough (Councillor Robert Aspland Marillier) was from a comparatively early age professionally engaged in the great Yorkshire seaport in one capacity or another, and therefore he is much better known on the banks of the Humber, where his work lay for half a century, than by the inhabitants of Scarborough. For one who has had conferred upon him by his colleagues the responsible and honourable position of Mayor of this ancient borough, Mr. Marillier's municipal experience is singularly brief, seeing that he was only elected to the Council a year ago. No better proof than this could be adduced of the fact that, notwithstanding his Worship's short connection with the Corporation, his colleagues had seen sufficient of him to convince them that he was a fit and proper person to fill the high and honourable position of Mayor of Scarborough, and well able from his professional skill and general knowledge to discharge the duties of that important office. As a civil engineer of extensive and varied experience, the Chief Magistrate is capable of rendering valuable services to the town over whose destinies he will for the ensuing twelve months preside. It must not be imagined, however, from what we have said that Mr. Marillier is a stranger in Scarborough. This is by no means the case, seeing that he has actually resided in the borough for the past twelve years, though he did not relinquish his professional duties as engineer to the Hull Dock Company until about three years ago, when the docks were taken over by the North Eastern Railway Co., so that during the period that intervened after taking up his residence here to the time that he relinquished his professional position at Hull, he travelled regularly between the two towns. Though he held other important appointments, it was in connection with what are known as the Old Docks that the present Mayor of Scarborough made his mark, for he held the responsible office of engineer to the Dock Company for no less than 30 years, and during that period inaugurated and carried out many important works. He stood by the company through all its vicissitudes of good and evil fortune. He was with it when it was one of the most prosperous and profitable of commercial undertakings, and he was with it when, owing to bad trade and an accumulation of difficulties, it was deemed desirable by the directors to dispose of the magnificent property of the company to the North-Eastern Railway Company, a wealthy corporation which alone could find the capital required to effect the necessary improvements in the Old Docks, which had for some time been

sadly handicapped owing to the construction of the Alexandra Dock, a spacious deep-water dock constructed by the Hull and Barnsley Railway Co., and the war of rates that resulted therefrom. This will give the people of Scarborough some idea of the high capacity and undoubted integrity of the gentleman who now occupies the Civic Chair of the borough, while we have said sufficient to show how well qualified he is to discharge efficiently and satisfactorily the duties of his important position. Though of a quiet and unassuming disposition, a very short conversation with the Mayor sufficed to convince us that he had the ring of the true metal about him. His courtesy and thoughtfulness are all that could be desired, while the quiet but clear and concise way in which he expressed his opinions upon various contemplated undertakings, both local and otherwise, afforded abundant proof that he knew what he was talking about. Those opinions, coming as they do from a man who can boast such varied and extensive professional experience, are, it is unnecessary to say, very valuable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial to the town with which his Worship has now permanently identified himself. The people of Scarborough, therefore, are the gainers by the residence of Councillor Marillier in their midst. That the Mayor knows how to discharge the social functions of his office was rendered apparent by the generous hospitality and good taste which marked the public reception held at the Grand Hotel on a recent occasion. The large and influential company assembled on that occasion afforded a practical illustration of the esteem in which the Mayor is held by his fellow-townsmen. After such a pleasing festival his success for the future may be anticipated with the utmost confidence.

Mr. Robert Aspland Marillier is a native of Harrow, where he was born in the year 1825, a circumstance that will enable our readers, by a little computation to arrive at the interesting fact that the Mayor of Scarborough is 71 years of age. After receiving his education, he was articled to Mr. Thomas Wicksteed, London, one of the most noted engineers of the Metropolis, and a leading man in all matters appertaining to the public water supply. Mr. Marillier had barely completed his apprenticeship when he received an offer from Hull. This was to take charge of the waterworks there. He accepted this offer and proceeded to Hull in the year 1845. As illustrating his capacity for the work which he had undertaken, it may be mentioned that he held this oppointment with entire satisfaction to his employers for 16 years; and for the next four years he filled the position of engineer to the Hull Local Board of Health. Mr. Marillier was next appointed engineer to the Hull Dock Company, and this position, as we have said, he retained until the docks were taken over by the North-Eastern Railway Company, thus having been the faithful servant of the Dock Company for the long period of thirty years. During the time that he had control of the Dock Company's property some important and extensive works were carried out. For example, the Sir. Wm. Wright Dock and the St. Andrew's Dock, as well as two large graving docks, were constructed under his personal superintendence. The St. Andrew's Dock, which is the fish dock, has been enlarged and greatly improved quite recently

by its present owners—the North-Eastern Company. The same company has just formulated an extensive and costly scheme for improving the Old Docks. The object aimed at is to secure increased water space, and deepen the docks so that large vessels may enter or leave at all states of the tide, thereby enabling the owners to compete successfully with the deep-water Alexandra Dock, which is the property of the Hull and Barnsley Company. The ex-engineer of the Old Docks (the Mayor of Scarborough) expressed himself strongly in favour of the new scheme, subject to the proviso that the works are carried out at a reasonable cost. Having suggested on our side that the North-Eastern Company might safely be left to see that they got good value for their money, the Mayor, in reply to further questions, declared that the new scheme would effect an enormous improvement. On our expressing some misgiving as to the result of the competition with the Alexandra Dock, his worship unhesitatingly gave it as his opinion that with enlarged quay and water space, and increased depth, the Old Docks would be able to successfully compete with the opposition dock, which is situated further down the Humber. The central position of the Old Docks, situated as they are in the very heart of the town, with their extensive quayage, large warehouses, etc., will, he holds, tend to the concentration of business and expedite the transit of goods both by water and by land. This will give the Old Docks an advantage over their competitor, and he further hinted at the difficulty experienced by vessels entering the dock of the Hull and Barnsley Company.

His Worship also entered into a concise explanation of the long-standing dispute between the owners of the competing docks, which has proved so injurious to both, but the details, which are of a debatable nature, are not calculated to prove interesting to our readers, although of vital importance to Hull. One touch of nature, they say, makes the whole world akin; and, therefore, we ventured modestly to appeal to the Mayor as to whether he could suggest any remedy for an evil of which we have personal knowledge. We refer to the annoyance and delay to street traffic caused by the opening of the Monument Bridge, in order to admit of the passage of vessels from the Prince's to the Queen's Docks, and vice versa. We described in eloquent terms the unalloyed pleasure provided by a delay of say a quarter of an hour, without shelter, on leaving a daily paper office in the early hours of a wet, cold morning, owing to the bridge being "open." That bridge is the terror of the townsfolk, for to witness the wild stampede that takes place when the bell indicating its intended opening is tolled, one might imagine that the people were hurrying recklessly away from a volcano in eruption. His Worship, however, admitted that he could suggest no scheme for the removal of the obstruction, but thought a good deal might be done by establishing some system of opening the bridge at stated periods, to reduce the nuisance to a minimum. If anything can be done in this direction it will confer a boon upon thousands who have long and patiently borne the burthen. Of course during his residence of twelve years in our midst the Mayor has become well acquainted with the requirements of the town, and we may well congratu-

late ourselves on the fact that Scarborough is likely to benefit from his ripe experience. With so able a man in the management of our principal affairs the inhabitants may feel confident that the public business of the town will be transacted in an efficient and creditable manner. What has already taken place is an excellent guarantee for the future, and an assurance that one who has begun so well will complete the task which he has undertaken to the credit of himself and the satisfaction of his fellow-townsmen. In conclusion we cordially wish health and happiness to the Mayor and Mayoress during his Worship's year of office.

Photo by] [*Savony.*

BENJAMIN SMITH.

Benjamin Smith.

We make no apology in submitting a brief outline of the career of Mr. Benjamin Smith, who served the town of Scarborough long and faithfully in a public capacity, and whose active life possesses many features of interest. There are two points in Mr. Smith's career which stand out very prominently, and which, as a result of our pleasant chat, he wished should be strongly impressed upon the young men of Scarborough who may be starting life under difficulties, in order that they may be encouraged by his example to make renewed efforts to overcome any obstacles that have presented themselves. In the first place, he is essentially a self-made man, and in the second, he is a staunch teetotaller. To the latter circumstances he attributes mainly his success in life, and he is justly proud of the fact. It must be remembered that the term "a self-made man" means much more when applied to Mr. Smith's early years—he was born in 1808—than it does now. In those days there were no such things as School Boards and free education, and the youth at that time had many difficulties to overcome even to obtain the rudiments of education. To the credit of the subject of our notice, be it said, that while working hard for his daily bread, and knowing nothing of the great world beyond the quiet village in which he was born, he scraped together every penny he could spare in order to defray the expense of attending a night school. It was by this means, and by a system of self-denial that is almost unprecedented, that he secured what education he could—an education that was to enable the industrious and energetic youth to carry on successfully an important business, and ultimately help him to attain the proud and honourable position of Mayor of Scarborough. In addition to conducting his own business, Mr. Smith has for half a century given a large part of his time to various religious and benevolent movements. To the Wesleyans, of which body he is a member, he has been of immense value, inasmuch as for a period of something like 62 years he has been a lay preacher, and has been an active worker in connection with that denomination. During that time, not only has he steadfastly preached the Gospel in Scarborough and district, but he has also consistently upheld the principles of teetotalism. It is impossible to estimate the amount of good which a man of Mr. Smith's untiring energy must have been instrumental in effecting during the long period named; while to him the knowledge that he has been labouring in a good and commendable cause is the best and highest reward he could receive. Though somewhat bluff in his manner, it does not require a long acquaintance with him to discover that beneath the surface there is a kind heart, and a generous disposition. Indeed, his pleasant smile and hearty greeting soon make you feel quite at home. Although he has passed the allotted three-score years and ten, his activity and vivacity are wonderful, while his memory is so ex-

cellent that he is able to converse with clearness and intelligence on events long since passed away. It was our misfortune to call upon Mr. Smith at the moment when the old gentleman was enjoying his afternoon nap, an occasion above all others when it is little less than treason to disturb an ordinary man, but notwithstanding this grave offence, we were received with a cordial welcome and a hearty shake of the hand, and soon we were engaged in fighting our battles o'er again. The effect produced by a conversation with a man who has practically lived during the whole of this century, and has been an attentive and intelligent observer of the wonderful changes that have taken place during that period, is somewhat strange, though it is deeply interesting. You feel as if you had been suddenly transferred from the present to the far-distant past, and were moving in the midst of those who moulded the history of England in the pre-Victorian era. Mr. Smith could not but express his surprise at the wonderful inventions and discoveries that have been made within recent years in connection with electricity, machinery, etc., and was careful to point out that men at the present day had immense advantages over their predecessors of 50 or 60 years ago. This fact will be readily granted, for it would be a difficult task to enumerate even the leading events, either local or national, that have occurred during the life of one who was a lad of seven years when the Battle of Waterloo was fought. Of course modern Scarborough, as we know it to-day, has been entirely created within the period named—in short, many of the houses which Mr. Smith erected in the early portion of his business career have since been removed and rebuilt, such are the changes of a long life.

Mr. Benjamin Smith was born in the year 1808, in the village of Temple Newsam, near Leeds, he being the son of the late Mr. Wm. Smith, of that place. Being the offspring of poor parents, he was at an early age apprenticed to a brickmaker, and as we have said, he was enabled, chiefly through his own efforts, to attend a night school, where he received what education he could. To attain this end he had to make many sacrifices, and deprive himself of many personal comforts. He was a total abstainer, a circumstance which assisted his praiseworthy efforts materially, for it enabled him to save every penny he could scrape together in order to attain the purpose he had in view. Having completed his apprenticeship, he came to Scarborough in the year 1834, being then in his 26th year. He first obtained employment with the late Mr. John Thompson, after which he was engaged by the late Mr. John Barry. So satisfactorily did Mr. Smith perform his duties that he was ultimately appointed foreman by Mr. Barry, and altogether he was employed for a period of 15 years by that gentleman. Mr. Smith then thought that the time had arrived when he ought to make a venture on his own account, and he accordingly commenced business for himself about 1850, having purchased a brick-yard on the South Cliff. Here he not only carried on brickmaking, but also entered into building operations. One of his most successful ventures in this respect was when he joined a friend for the purpose of purchasing the Old Palace in Merchant's-row, which was erased and shops built on the site. The locality

is still known as Palace Hill. In 1860 Mr. Smith retired from the business of brickmaker and builder, and for a short time entered into the oil trade, which proved very lucrative, and having acquired a competence he retired from business entirely. As for his connection with the Corporation, it may be said that for a period of 19 years Mr. Smith served the town assiduously as a member of the Town Council. At the period named the borough was only divided into two wards—the North Ward and the South Ward—the division of the borough into six wards, as at present, not having been effected until many years afterwards. It was on November 1st, 1861, that Mr. Smith was first elected to the Town Council as a member for the North Ward, Dr. Cross and Dr. Rooke being the other two successful candidates. For the South Ward, on the same date, Messrs. Ambrose Gibson, H. M. Cockerill, and Wm. Spong were elected. At the expiration of his three years' term of office in 1864 Mr. Benjamin Smith, on seeking re-election, was defeated, the three successful candidates being, John Petch, Robert Forster, and Dr. Rooke. He was only out of the Council for a year, however, for in 1865 Mr. Smith succeeded in obtaining a seat for the South Ward, his companions being Pantland Hick and George Porrett. In the election of 1881, however, Mr. Smith was defeated. He tried again the following year, but although he polled well, and was the highest unsuccessful candidate, he was again defeated. Thus his municipal career came to an end after 19 years' service rendered to the town. It was in the year 1878 that the members of the Town Council, recognising the valuable work that Councillor Benjamin Smith had done, conferred upon him the highest honour which it was in their power to bestow, by electing him Mayor of the borough. The responsibilities of such an office, as our readers are aware, are very onerous, but Councillor Smith discharged the duties of his office with credit, while at the same time he maintained unimpaired his principles as a total abstainer. This gave umbrage to a few individuals, but by the great body of his fellow-townsmen the Mayor's conduct was regarded with approval, as showing that he had the courage of his convictions. During his year of office several events of local interest took place, a poll of the town having been taken on the question of the Corporation purchasing the waterworks. The numbers were—1,845 for, 845 against. The North Cliff Tramway (now abolished) was opened this year; while there was the first display of electric light at a lecture in the Circus. H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge visited the town in October, but the most serious incident for the town was the death of the Town Clerk, Mr. J. P. Moody, which melancholy event occurred on the 18th November. Deceased had occupied his important office for 33 years, and had gained the respect of all sections of the community. At the expiration of his term of office Mr. Smith retired with the goodwill and esteem of his fellow-townsmen at large, and after having made many friends.

It was in the year 1832, when he was 24 years of age, that Mr. Smith entered the married state, he taking for his first wife Miss Coates. The interesting event took place at the old chapel in Church Stairs-street. By this marriage there was issue one son and a daughter. The son, Mr.

Samuel North Smith, is well known in Scarborough, he having been a member of the Town Council for many years, and respecting whom we may have a few words to say on some future occasion. Mr. Benjamin Smith is a Liberal in politics, and has consistently supported his party, but he has never held a pronounced position as a politician. As we have hinted, Mr. Smith has been an active member of the Wesleyan body ever since he came to the town, and in that capacity he has done a vast amount of good. As an illustration of this we may mention that notwithstanding his advanced age, he was able quite recently to preach his 56th anniversary sermon at Flamborough. Extraordinarily to relate, for 56 years, he has, without intermission, preached the anniversary sermon at the neighbouring village named. Surely this is a record that has seldom or never been broken. The Wesleyans of Scarborough have good reason to feel proud of their veteran of 88 years, who has done such yeoman service for them. We do not hesitate to say that such exceptional efforts are fully appreciated. Notwithstanding his patriarchal age, Mr. Smith is still hale and hearty, though we regret to say that as the result of an accident to his knee he is somewhat lame. So far from being incapacitated, he talks as though he were prepared to perform any amount of additional work over and above what he has already accomplished, varied and extensive as it is. We heartily wish that he may yet be spared many years to be a familiar landmark in our midst. He is essentially one of the olden school, and one whose familiar face and form we are always glad to see amongst us. The lesson of his life is an interesting and instructive one. It shows what can be accomplished by industry, sobriety, and perseverance even against the greatest obstacles that a man is called upon to encounter. That this lesson may be learnt aright by the young is our earnest desire, and we feel sure that our readers will join us in this wish.

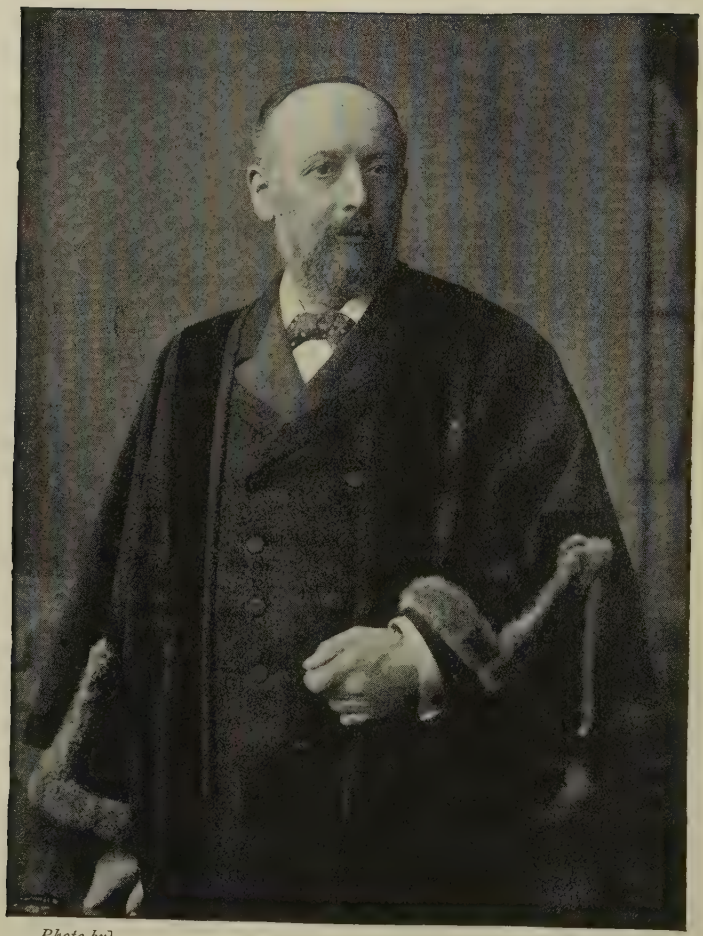


Photo by] [*Sarony.*

COUNCILLOR JOSEPH SINFIELD.

Councillor Joseph Sinfield.

If we were asked to point to an example of extraordinary business progress in Scarborough, as the result of individual enterprise and untiring industry, we should unhesitatingly refer to our townsman, Councillor Joseph Sinfield. Commencing business in a comparatively small way, Mr. Sinfield has, by his own assiduity and energy, so developed and extended his trading concerns until, in addition to having his central premises in Newborough and important branches in Westborough, the two principal thoroughfares in the borough, he has branches in every part of the town, so that in all directions the name of Mr. Joseph Sinfield, the well-known wholesale and retail dealer in tobacco, cigars and confectionary, can be seen occupying a prominent position. This remarkable expansion not only affords gratifying and reliable evidence of successful enterprise, but in another sense it is a great convenience to the proprietor's numerous patrons, for it is a guarantee that at the various branch establishments they are able to obtain the same high quality of goods as at the central depot in Newborough. The headquarters of this important and still-increasing business are at 76 and 77, Newborough-street, while the extensive warehouses are situated in St. Thomas-street. In the latter will be found a large and valuable stock of every description of superior sweets and confectionery. The first and second floors of the warehouses particularly present a varied and extensive assortment of fancy goods embracing every novelty, a good class of articles possessing the highest features of special excellence and almost inexhaustible variety, suitable for fancy repositories, bazaars, and shops. The packing-rooms and appointments of this establishment are admirably adapted to secure the economical and systematic working of the entire business, while everything tending to facilitate and expedite its rapid and regular despatch is brought into requisition. The proprietor may appropriately be termed a self-made man, for his business, as we know it, with its many ramifications and developments, must be regarded as a very large concern when compared with the small beginnings of its precursor. Mr. Sinfield is rather proud than otherwise of the fact, which redounds so much to his credit, viz., that he has achieved such an undoubted success, although commencing on such a small scale. Modesty is a conspicuous feature of Mr. Sinfield's character, and he makes no boast, although he can undoubtedly claim to have attained his present satisfactory position as the result of his own personal efforts. Personally, he is of an amiable and unpretentious disposition, and refrains from pushing himself forward, though, at the same time, it is perfectly clear that he is not wanting either in practical knowledge or business aptitude. Although a member of the Town Council, he has hardly had a seat in the municipal chamber sufficiently long to enable him to make his mark, but whenever he addresses the Council his re-

marks are made in a clear and intelligible manner, and in such a way as to be distinctly understood alike by his colleagues and the public. The reports of his speeches always shows that he has a complete grasp of the subject with which he is dealing.

Mr. Councillor Sinfield is a native of Scarborough, having been born in the borough. He is still a comparatively young man, being only 54 years of age. He was educated and brought up in the town, and served an apprenticeship to a hairdresser. After completing his apprenticeship, he commenced business as a hairdresser on his own account, but he soon discovered that the trade which he had chosen did not afford the requisite scope for his active business habits and individual energy. He then began to direct his attention to the tobacco and confectionery business, and finally dropping the hairdressing, he decided to concentrate his efforts on the two more important branches of trade. This undertaking was first entered upon in the year 1862, and during the 35 years that have intervened it has witnessed a development that is almost marvellous. The flourishing business was inaugurated in the shop in Newborough, but in 1892, owing to its steady expansion it had outgrown the requirements of the proprietor, and the latter, in addition to the branch establishments which he had opened, found it necessary to enlarge his central premises, in order to meet the increasing demands of his customers. This was accompanied by taking in the adjoining shop previously occupied by Messrs. Brown, Moon, and Co. This was fitted up and furnished in the most modern style of confectionery. The transformation thus affected was truly surprising, and naturally attracted the attention and evoked the admiration of the townspeople. Visitors to these handsome premises cannot fail to note the cleanliness and good order of the interior, and the tact and taste with which the goods are displayed both in the shop and the windows. This remark especially applies to that portion of the premises which have been entirely set apart for the sale of sweets. Great taste has been displayed in the decoration of the entire furnishings, the walls being finished on pale blue lincrusta, while the artistic shelving is decorated in ivory, white, and gold, the picking out of the latter being cleverly effected. Along the numerous shelves are ranged brilliant glass bottles, filled to the brim with all the latest novelties in sweets and confectionery, such as are calculated to tempt the palates of both old and young. The effect of the parti-coloured sweetmeats, ranged round the shop in so artistic a manner, with so pleasing a background, is all that could be desired for premises required for such a purpose. The whole effect is heightened by a judicious display of large mirrors finished in white and gold, which, combined with the brass fittings, make one of the finest confectionery establishments in the country. The addition of this shop enabled Mr. Sinfield to provide better accommodation for those of his patrons who manifest a predilection for a smoke—either pipe or cigar. New counters, glass case tops, mirrors, decorations, and fittings have made this department a most attractive resort for the lovers of the weed. There is room and there is comfort, and coupled with the suitable alterations Mr. Sinfield has displayed, a large and novel stock of tobacconists' fancy

goods. Altogether the rearrangement and remodelling of the two shops, which are practically under one roof, is another illustration of the proprietor's business capacity, and no one can visit the premises without being favourably impressed with the taste and enterprise displayed. In addition to the central depot at 76, 77, and 78, Newborough-street, there are the branches to be taken into account. These are situated as follows:—57, St. Thomas-street; 56, Victoria-road; 24, Sandside; 77, Castle-road; 10, Cliff-parade; 1, 41, 42, and 77 Westborough; the Exhibition, and at the Central Transept of the Scarborough Aquarium. It will thus be seen that through the agency of these first-class establishments the proprietor possesses a wide scope for the further development of his already extensive and successful business. To shopkeepers and others tobacco and cigars of prime excellence are provided at a standard of quality and efficiency which only Mr. Sinfield's lengthy business career and commercial resources can procure. As sole agent in Scarborough for the noted firms of Barratt and Co., Clarke, Nickolls, and Coombs, and other leading firms, he purveys their popular commodities on advantageous terms; and, at all times, having an inexhaustible and representative stock on hand, his showrooms present endless choice and variety in every department of a comprehensive trade. In this way the object of our notice is enabled to give the utmost satisfaction to his numerous patrons both in Scarborough and the district. Travellers promote the interests of the trade and the customers by their active operations in Scarborough and district, and from the rapidly developing characteristics of this eminent concern it may be fairly assumed that Mr. Sinfield, by his increasing energy and enterprise, has contributed to Scarborough's mercantile activity an undertaking which has no rival either in the extent of its operations or in the accredited market value of everything, and which with praiseworthy efforts may be attended with still further success.

As we have already indicated, Mr. Sinfield's experience in the Corporation is of a comparatively limited nature. He was first elected for the Central Ward at the November election in 1893, having defeated the sitting member (Mr. H. A. Hudson), who was seeking re-election. The numbers were:—J. Sinfield (L.), 558; H. A. Hudson (C.), 515. So strong a candidate was Councillor Sinfield that at the last municipal elections he was allowed a walk-over, there being no opposition to his re-election for the Central Ward. Since his election to the Town Council, he has proved himself assiduous in the discharge of his duties as a member of the municipal body, and so favourable an impression has he created that in November last his name was frequently mentioned as a probable occupant of the Civic Chair. Although this high municipal distinction was not then conferred upon him, it may safely be predicted that the time is not far distant when this coveted honour will be bestowed upon him at the hands of his fellow-councillors. In politics Councillor Sinfield is a Liberal, but he has not made himself conspicuous or offensive in this matter, his motto being to allow everyone to act according to his own judgment in this respect. In other respects Councillor Sinfield has not by any means been an idle man—on the contrary, he has

done his best to promote the moral and religious welfare of his fellow-townsmen, and thanks to a kindly and generous disposition he has always been ready to assist a deserving cause. Among his other offices, it may be mentioned that Mr. Sinfield is Chairman of the Scarborough and District Bill-posting Company; a director of the South Cliff Boarding-house Company; a director of the proposed Wesleyan College; and a director of the Plate Glass Insurance Co. No appeal on behalf of suffering and distress is ever made to him in vain. He has for many years been a member of the Wesleyan body, and has worked untiringly in connection with its various organisations. In this way he has done much good in a quiet and unostentatious manner, and many have reason to remember with gratitude his thoughtful kindness. In the Wesleyan Church he has held every office open to a layman. Councillor Sinfield is a man of wide catholic sympathies, who rejoices in every effort which brings the Christian Churches of all denominations into closer and more harmonious accord. Such a devoted worker has legitimate claims upon those amongst whom his lot is cast, and we cannot conclude this notice without wishing Councillor Sinfield good health and prosperity to enable him to achieve a still further success than that which he has already attained in his business pursuits.

Photo by] [*Lambert Weston & Son, Folkestone.*

R. C. HOPE, F.S.A., F.R.S.L.

R. C. Hope, F.S.A., F.R.S.L.

No name is better known in our midst than that of Mr. Robert Charles Hope, for no one has done more, in his particular way, to serve the inhabitants of Scarborough than the gentleman referred to. A man of considerable literary attainments, and of wide general knowledge, he has given his valuable time ungrudgingly to the entertainment and amusement of his fellow-townsmen at times when, but for his spontaneous and untiring efforts, their position would have been a far from enviable one. It has been his lot chiefly to cater for the entertainment of the residents of the borough in the dull winter months, when the absence of the animation and gaiety of the season threw us back upon our own resources. In this capacity he long ago earned the title of the chief of our local managers, for there was not an entertainment, a concert, ball, dramatic performance, lawn tennis, etc., but Mr. Hope could carry it off with flying colours, and render it a complete success, both socially and financially. Through his agency many of the most praiseworthy of our local benevolent institutions have derived substantial aid, while the townspeople thoroughly enjoyed the entertainments so judiciously provided for them. As we look back over the last twenty years, we are enabled in some measure to realise the enormous amount of work which the subject of our notice has done for Scarborough in this respect, and as our retrospect revives the memory of the numerous social events in which Mr. Hope has taken part, we can only wonder that his efforts were attended with so much success. He has no doubt from time to time had useful coadjutors, but he was always heart and soul of the movement—it was he who planned it, and he who, by his energy and tact, "pulled off" all these social functions without a hitch. For this reason the people of Scarborough owe him a deep debt of gratitude, and there is every reason to believe that his efforts are fully appreciated. That he has by his uniform courtesy and gentlemanly bearing, and his willingness to undertake any amount of trouble in order to ensure the success of any movement calculated to benefit the town, secured the esteem of the townspeople, there is abundant evidence. That he has won the respect and confidence of a large circle of friends and admirers cannot for a moment be doubted. There has always been a feeling of quiet assurance that any scheme under Mr. Hope's control was bound to prove a success, and in this respect the anticipation has always been realised. One other valuable effect of the entertainments, etc., carried out by Mr. Hope was to prove what a rich fund of amateur talent Scarborough could boast of, and the development of this talent has done much in these later days to enable the town to provide within itself attractions during the long, dull interval of winter and spring. For this we are largely indebted to Mr. Hope. In the earlier years, being an enthusiastic admirer of all kind of sports and athletics, he

did his best to encourage these games, even in those modest days when many an exciting football match was fought out upon the sands. Then came the period when he launched out into other entertainments, musical, dramatic, social, etc. Now, we regret to say, owing to what we trust will prove but a temporary interval of ill-health, he has been compelled to abandon these pleasant pastimes, and go thoroughly into literary work, he having already proved himself to be a somewhat extensive author, while his travels have been far-reaching. We hope, however, that this semi-retirement will not prove permanent, but that in the case of so young a man (he is only 41 years of age), we may look forward to many more agreeable hours under his able and resourceful auspices.

Mr. Robert Charles Hope, F.S.A., F.R.S.L., is a member of an old Derbyshire family, which can trace its lineage back to the reign of James I. He was born in the year 1855, and is the son of the Rev. W. Hope, M.A., who for 41 years was vicar of St. Peter's, Derby-cum-Normanton. Mr. Hope is a Freeman of the town of Derby. Some idea of the early aptitude he displayed for learning may be gathered from the fact that he went to the Derby Grammar School at the early age of five years, the headmaster of the school at that time being the celebrated Dr. O'Leary, who became the first editor of the "Rock," and afterwards editor of the "Gentleman's Magazine." Having received his preliminary education at the Derby Grammar School, Mr. Hope became a member of Peterhouse, Cambridge University, and of Lincoln's Inn, London. During his stay at Cambridge he was secretary of the University branch of the English Church Union. At the present time Mr. Hope is a Fellow of the Society of Antiquarians of London, a Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature, a life member of the Asiatic Society of Japan, and a member of the Council of the East Riding of Yorkshire Antiquarian Society. In 1871, Mr. Hope went to reside at Aylsham, Norfolk, where he studied farming under Mr. J. N. R. Ray, who was a well-known man, and was for years a member of the Norfolk and Norwich Chamber of Agriculture. During his residence in Norfolk, Mr. Hope took lessons of Dr. Bunnett in harmony and counterpoint, and, there being no railways in the locality in those days, the young student had to travel three or four times a week in the old stage coach, now a thing of the past. In 1875, Mr. Hope came to Scarborough, and it was not long before he made his presence felt, for in the following year he received a commission in the Scarborough Artillery Volunteers. From this point he thoroughly identified himself with the affairs of the town, inasmuch as for five years he was superintendent of St. Martin's Sunday School, and also had charge of the Mission at Wheatcroft in connection with that church prior to the building of the chapel-of-ease. Mr. Hope has been manager of the Scarborough Dramatic Club since 1884, and during that time has given no less than 64 high-class dramatic performances, including five amateur pantomimes, besides a great many concerts, balls, mixed entertainments, etc. During the two visits of the Channel Fleet to Scarborough, under the commands respectively of Admirals Baird and Seymour, the officers were entertained to banquets and balls, the arrangements for which were

under the direction of Mr. Hope, and all of which were carried out with the greatest "eclat." At this point it may be worth mentionnig that amongst the dramatic artistes who took part in the various entertainments were Miss Fortesque, Miss Carlotta Addison, Miss Mabel Millett, Helen Ferrers, Mr. F. Terry, etc., all of whom have since gained considerable fame on the stage. Mr. Hope was the founder and conductor of the Scarborough Orchestral Society, one of the performances of which was led by Mr. H. Walenn, now a well-known professional in London. For one year Mr. Hope conducted the Scarborough Choral Society. He was likewise the founder and conductor of the Yorkshire Lawn Tennis Association, and of the County Club he was hon. secretary for two years. He was moreover the founder and hon. secretary of the North of England Lawn Tennis Club, and during the nine years that he held this position, he successfully worked single-handed nine of the largest tournaments ever held in England. Not content with the enormous responsibilities which he had upon his shoulders at Scarborough, Mr. Hope was for many years hon. secretary of the Filey Lawn Tennis Club. He was also hon. secretary of the Scarborough Lawn Tennis Club, as well as of the Rangers' Football Club. In politics a Conservative, he has been an ardent worker for that party, was Chairman of the North-West Ward Conservative Committee, and Chairman of the Conservative Debating Society. In fact, he was the first to work the municipal registration for the Conservatives, and was one of the earliest members of the Primrose League when it was first established in the town. We must not omit to mention that while residing in Norfolk, being then about 15 years of age, Mr. Hope learned dancing under Mr. Noverre, who was celebrated from the circumstance that he was the first to introduce the waltz into this country. Many people will look back with pleasure to the old days of the Scarborough Amateur Band, which used to perform at the winter entertainments about 1877. Mr. Hope organised this band, which included within its ranks some of our best-known townsmen. For instance Mr. Hope played the oboe, Mr. J. W. Woodall operated on the basson, while Mr. E. H. Newton, Colonel Kendall, Colonel Grattan, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Briggs, and others manipulated other instruments. Ah! those were happy times when what by the way of joke was called the "Scarborough Band of Hope" was in full swing, together with the fashionable entertainments which proved such irrestible attractions. It would be unkind to severely criticise what are associated with such pleasant memories. But many a good joke was cracked over that celebrated body of musicians who presented such a formidable array when they appeared in public with their magnificent instruments and full war paint. These reminiscences of a past that made the Scarborough winters merry enough, will be recalled with pleasure by many who were privileged to take part in them. Those entertainments, though perhaps not perfect in every respect, were the means of providing real enjoyment to the townspeople, and so far as genuine merit goes they were capable in many respects of setting an example to the present generation. There was another important effect which they produced—they kept the best of our local society at home

when otherwise they would probably have migrated to distant places. The one point which always struck us with wonder was that Mr. Hope ever came out alive from the worry, hurry-scurry, and innumerable labours and responsibilities of these entertainments. That he did not collapse is proof alike of his talents and endurance.

During his connection with Scarborough Mr. Hope has been the recipient of three testimonials. The first was the gifts of the North of England Lawn Tennis Tournaments Company; the second was from the directors of the above company; and the third from the South Cliff Choral and Orchestral Society, of which Mr. Owen Williams was conductor and Mr. Hope hon. secretary. It was Mr. Hope who started the movement for memorialising the magistrates in favour of granting a liquor licence to the Aquarium. The petition received no less than 5,000 signatures, and the justices complied with the appeal contained therein. Mr. Hope is a member of the following clubs:—Scarborough Sports, Royal Society, and Windermere Yacht. Quite recently Mr. Hope has been an extensive traveller, and being an intelligent and keen observer, the results of those travels have been conveyed to the public through the medium of books and lectures. In 1895 he undertook a journey round the world, visiting "en route" Ceylon, Penang, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Japan, Vancouver, the Rocky Mountains, the Selkirks, Minneapolis, Chicago, Niagara, New York, etc. Last year, as our readers will remember, he visited Ceylon, China and Japan, where he wrote and published his book on the Shrines of Nikko. In addition to the many other subjects which have occupied his attention, Mr. Hope is an author of no meagre pretensions. He has written and published seven volumes, several of which are already out of print, including his valuable work on Japan. He has delivered fifteen lectures in Scarborough, and has taken out three patents, two of which, relating to Lawn Tennis, are depicted in the Badminton Library. He is also a member of the Committee of Scarborough School of Art, and a member of the Board of Management of the Scarborough Hospital. Nine years ago he founded the Oxford and Cambridge Dinner in Scarborough, now a very agreeable annual function; while in 1895 he made a very successful provincial tour with a London dramatic company. Mr. Hope having, through ill-health, been compelled to abandon his more active pursuits, of which he is such an enthusiast, is now wisely devoting himself to literature. It is as impossible for a man of his active habits to remain passive, as it is for water to run upwards; hence he is at present finding a congenial vent for his wonderful vitality by busily employing himself in literary work, in which pursuit we wish him renewed health and all possible success.

Photo by] [*Cromack.*

THE REV. W. TOFIELD REEDER, M.A.,

VICAR OF ST. THOMAS'S, SCARBOROUGH.

The Rev. W. T. Reeder, M.A.

There are probably few of our public buildings that come less under the public eye, including both residents and visitors, than the church of St. Thomas. Hidden away, as it were, in the oldest and most antiquated portion of the town, it is not so prominent as many others of our places of worship. St. Thomas's is essentially the church of "down street," and "down street" to modern and fashionable Scarborough does not present many features of beauty and attraction. And yet the church and its surroundings are full of interest. It is situated in the centre of a densely populated district, the inhabitants of which are made up of the most part of the poorest classes in the borough, while the quaint streets, houses, and courts speak eloquently of the past. When we are "down street" in Longwestgate or St. Sepulchre-street, we feel that we are brought into close communion with historic incidents that have long since passed away. It is difficult to realise the fact that this strange old fishing town, directly connected as it is with our modern fashionable watering-place, at one time constituted all or nearly all of what was then known as Scarborough. Nor is the old place devoid of natural advantages, its snug shelters and cosy retreats from wind and weather demonstrating the wisdom of our forefathers in constructing the town in the position described. Sheltering under the protecting wing of the over-shadowing Castle Hill, it is impervious to the cutting north winds, while having a full front to the south, it participates to the full in the comfort and the pleasure of the genial presence of King Sol. And there were no doubt considerations of State and the public safety that had something to do in the selection of such a peculiar site. In those olden days danger lurked both by sea and land, while towering overhead were the grim battlements of the defiant Castle, which for long years was one of the leading defences of the nation. Scarborough Castle has left its indelible impress upon the history of this country, and every schoolboy knows that the impregnable fortress of which but a mere fragment remains, "did the State some service." St. Thomas's Church, although situated in the centre of Old Scarborough, cannot lay claim to great antiquity, inasmuch as it was not founded until the 21st. December, 1839. It was the grand old church of St. Mary's, which stands bravely on the promontory at the base of the Castle Cliff, and right in front of the Castle, which stood some distance above. Thus the Cross and the sword were brought into close contiguity; so much so, indeed, that as a result of the efforts of the brave defenders of the Castle to repel its assailants the sacred edifice suffered severely; as can be seen to this day. But for all that St. Thomas's Church has in its day occupied a peculiar position of its own. Renovated and renewed like its sister church on the hill, it has done, and continues to do a good work, under the guidance of its present vicar, the Rev. W. T. Reeder, M.A., who for some

years has had control of the parish in succession to the Rev. W. C. Dowding, a gentleman who was well known and much respected during the period that he was Vicar of St. Thomas's. The one standing difficulty of St. Thomas's it is poverty. Yes, put it as we will, it is a poor parish, and this makes the administration of its various church and missionary organisations a matter of some difficulty. It is not that the parishioners are niggardly and close-fisted—on the contrary, they are as generous and kind-hearted in comparison to their means, as any section of the community. But their calling is both a precarious one as to the employment they can procure, and a dangerous one with regard to the risks they run. Under the most favourable circumstances a fisherman's avocation can never be more than a living from hand to mouth; and then when the merciless storms arise, as arise they will on this exposed north-east coast, there may be injuries to the bread-winner, loss of material, and, alas! too often death! Then comes the struggle, when the poor widow, with her orphaned children, becomes almost dependent for an existence upon a generous public. What can any man, however indomitable his courage and untiring his energy, do with a parish containing many cases like this? Viewed in this light, such a parish as St. Thomas's is typical of the world, wherein we so often find that the well-to-do receive more financial and other assistance than they need, while the genuine victims of poverty are left unaided. It is a hard struggle no doubt, but poverty is no crime, and it is astonishing how much can be done by a hard worker with limited means. To realise this, one has only to visit St. Thomas's parish to see how much Mr. Reeder has effected. All the numerous bodies in connection with the church, the schools, etc., are in excellent working order. In fact, the present Vicar is in a peculiar sense the right man in the right place. Himself a man of genial disposition, active habits, and broad sympathies, he can enter into the requirements of his flock to a greater extent than many others could do. The many new organisations which he has introduced since he took the reins that fell from the hands of his respected predecessor afford a sufficient proof of the life and animation that pervade the parish to-day. During the ten years that the Rev. W. T. Reeder has been vicar of St. Thomas's, his labours have been attended with a gratifying amount of success, and by his kindly ministrations both inside and outside the sacred edifice, he has endeared himself to all sections of his parishioners. Somewhat of an active and vigorous individual himself, the rev. gentleman does not confine his attention to the spiritual wants of his flock alone, but does his best to keep in view their creature comforts. Although isolated, it must not be imagined that St. Thomas's Church has never played a prominent part amongst the Christianising institutions of Scarborough. On the contrary, up to a comparatively recent period St. Thomas's Church was regularly attended by many of the most eminent and influential amongst the inhabitants of the town. It used to be no unusual thing to see ladies and gentlemen who resided in the upper and more fashionable portion of the town, for example, the Crescent, the South Cliff, etc., preferring to walk the great distance to be traversed in order to be present at the services at St. Thomas's Church.

The Rev. W. T. Reeder, M.A., the present Vicar of St. Thomas's, Scarborough, was born at Wath-on-Dearne, in South Yorkshire, in the year 1861. He is the son of the late Mr. Thomas Reeder, solicitor, of that place. He was educated at the Doncaster Grammar School, after which he entered Clare College, Cambridge. As a result of his University studies he took his B.A. degree in 1883, and proceeded to his M.A. in 1887. After leaving Cambridge, he was trained at the Leeds Clergy School for a year, under Canon Worlledge, now Chancellor of Truro Cathedral. The reverend gentleman was ordained in 1884, and was licensed to the curacy of Whitby. Here he remained for three years, and did some excellent work, not the least important feature of which was that he acquired considerable experience in the duties of his sacred office, including the formation of various organisations and the machinery necessary to carry on successfully the numerous religious and secular institutions inseparable from a populous parish. Having served three years at Whitby, the Rev. W. T. Reeder was appointed Vicar of St. Thomas's, Scarborough, rendered vacant by the resignation of the late Rev. W. C. Dowding. Although the reverend gentleman has not played a very prominent part in the public matters of the town since he became connected with St. Thomas's, still he has not by any means held aloof from the social and benevolent life of the borough. For example, he is a member of the Scarborough Board of Guardians, and evinces an active interest in the affairs of that body. It will be remembered that at Christmas, when the question of giving the usual Christmas dinner to the inmates was being discussed, Mr. Reeder proposed an amendment to the effect that no intoxicating liquor should be allowed to be consumed, but intimated the willingness of himself and friends to provide tea instead. He was defeated, but he explained that his object was not to exercise a restrictive or despotic power by depriving the inmates of any pleasure they might derive from drinking a glass of beer to their dinner, but was to act simply as a protest against putting in the way of the weaker portion of the inmates a temptation which had led to their fall, and which might arouse the old craving if they were even on one day of the year allowed to partake of intoxicants. He has also for nine years been a member of the Board of Governors of the Scarborough Hospital, in which admirable institution he manifests an active interest. He is a member of the committee of the Charity Organisation Society, as well as a member of the committees of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He is vice-chairman of the committee of the University Extension Society, and he was one of the founders, four years ago, of the Scarborough Photographic Society, a movement in which he evinces much interest, and in connection with which it is but fair to say that he is a very clever manipulator of the camera. Among the great works which the Vicar of St. Thomas's has initiated and successfully carried through may be mentioned the complete restoration of his parish church, an undertaking which entailed an outlay of £700, the sacred edifice being re-opened in the year 1889. Next came the need for new buildings in which to carry on the day

schools of the parish; the old schoolrooms having been condemned by the Education Department. Fortunately, the Longwestgate Board Schools, with their extensive play-grounds, came into the market, and as the buildings could be altered so as to meet modern requirements and provide accommodation for as many children as were being educated in the old schools, the managers decided to purchase them. This was done for the sum of £1,000, whilst the alterations and furnishing entailed a further outlay of £650. The new buildings were formally opened by Archdeacon Palmes in October last. Besides providing accommodation for the day school, there are in Longwestgate buildings a large club-room and gymnasium for the lads' club, and a room for mothers' meetings, etc. The Sunday School, which numbers more than 400 scholars, is still held in the old school-room, which is also used for entertainments and meetings. So far as the ordinary work of the parish is concerned, the equipment of buildings is all that could be desired. But the work of the Mission to Seamen, of which the Lord Bishop of Hull and the Rev. W. T. Reeder are Hon. Chaplains, has outgrown the Institute on Sandside, which was opened some eight years ago. Consequently, it has been found necessary to obtain larger and more suitable premises. A house has been bought on Sandside, and is now being adapted to the requirements of the society. This—the purchase and alterations—will involve the local committee in an outlay of £1,500. When it is completed, it will prove a great boon, not only to resident fishermen, but also to the many strangers visiting our port in the course of the year, who are always sure of a hearty welcome from Mr. J. G. Tinley, the Scripture Reader in charge. We must not omit to mention that there have been established in connection with St. Thomas's a Band of Hope, a girl's club, and a branch of the Church Lads' Brigade, which are progressing most satisfactorily. Thus it will be seen that St. Thomas's is well abreast of the times in all the modern appliances and organisations which are now considered necessary for the effective working of an English parish, a satisfactory state of things that is largely, it not wholly, due to the devotion and untiring industry of the present Vicar and his excellent fellow-worker, the Rev. R. E. B. Russell.

The Rev. W. T. Reeder, M.A., was married in the year 1886 to the daughter of C. Sorby, Esq., J.P., of The Abbey, Darley Dale, Derbyshire. We must not conclude this somewhat imperfect notice without mentioning that a movement is on foot for holding a public sale of work in the autumn, in order to supply some of the needs of the parish, which, as the "Parish Magazine" points out, seem to "grow greater instead of less year by year."

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

J. W. TEALE, M.A., F.R.C.S.

J. W. Teale, M.A., F.R.S.

It is a somewhat melancholy task which we have to perform this month, in having to record the chief incidents in the career of one of the leading inhabitants of Scarborough, inasmuch as the subject of our notice, Mr. J. W. Teale, M.A., J.P., has just passed away, evoking a widespread feeling of sorrow and sadness at the loss of one who was so well-known and so generally esteemed. The sudden death of Dr. Teale cast a gloom over the town of which he was so conspicuous an inhabitant, the depth and intensity of which have seldom been equalled in Scarborough. Dr. Teale was an ardent Conservative in politics, and what made the sad event still more lamentable was the fact that he passed away on Easter Monday, April 19th, or "Primrose Day," the annual festival held in memory of the late Lord Beaconsfield, in whose support Dr. Teale fought so long and so well. The sudden withdrawal of a man who for so long a period has played such a prominent part in our midst, leaves a blank, the full extent and nature of which we have not yet had time to realise, so dazing is the blow that has fallen upon us. That the sad event was wholly unexpected is apparent from the fact that the doctor had gone on his favourite pastime of fishing, than which he loved none better. Indeed, Dr. Teale was a devoted admirer of athletics and English sport of almost every description. He had been on a short visit to one of the Scotch lochs, enjoying himself in fishing, and it was on returning home that he was seized with the illness which proved fatal. Feeling unwell, the doctor broke his homeward journey at Newcastle-on-Tyne, and went to the house of a friend. There he was medically treated, but the results of the chill which he had caught developed so seriously and so rapidly that he expired as stated. Dr. Teale's demise will fall as a heavy blow upon the Conservative party of Scarborough, for he laboured arduously and untiringly to promote the welfare of the cause which he had so much at heart; but his loss will be keenly felt by the townspeople generally, for he was identified with nearly all our local benevolent, educational, and scientific institutions, while in every way he was such a familiar figure in our streets and at our public gatherings that it is no exaggeration to say he was one of the best known and widely esteemed of our local gentlemen. It was simply amazing to observe the enormous amount of work he got through, and the numerous appointments he kept daily, in addition to scrupulously discharging the responsible duties of an extensive and influential practice. As a medical man Dr. Teale stood second to none in the ranks of his profession, and as an individual his courtesy, vivacity, and genial presence made him welcome wherever he went, while his activity and untiring industry rendered him an invaluable coadjutor in any movement with which he might become identified. Indeed, his activity seemed to

be contagious, for it is astonishing how much business could be transacted at any meeting in the proceedings of which he took part. But despite his wonderful energy, he was always the same courteous English gentleman, the genial friend, whose high qualities secured the esteem of all with whom he was brought in contact. Although a strong political partisan, he manifested indomitable courage in the advocacy of his principles, which he did with so much tact and good taste as to seldom or never give offence to his political opponents. On the contrary, the latter appeared to regard his very frankness as an agreeable feature, which entitled him to their respect. He died in harness, after a long, a useful, and a successful career, never grudging his professional or private aid in a good cause, and now that he has secured the rest which he has so well earned, there are few who will not readily exclaim: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

The late Mr. J. W. Teale, M.A., J.P., was a native of Leeds, in which town he was born in the year 1838, being the son of Mr. Thos. Pridgin Teale, who was a well-known medical man with a large practice in the great Yorkshire town. Indeed, no one was better known or occupied a more influential position in his profession in his day than the father of the deceased doctor. The earlier portion of Dr. Teale's education was acquired at the Leeds Grammar School, after which he proceeded to Winchester College where he became Senior Commoner Perfect. Here he pursued his studies successfully, and was a great favourite with his comrades in the school. From thence he proceeded to University College, Oxford, where he took his M.A. degree. From his early boyhood Dr. Teale had evinced a great fondness for athletics and outdoor sports of all kinds, and this predilection naturally displayed itself during his University career. Hence he was coxswain of his college boat, and took a very prominent part in gymnastics during his stay at Oxford; he was selected as one of three light-weights, in conjunction with several heavy-weights, to show the new Oxford gymnasium to a squad of army sergeants from Aldershot, under Major (now General) Hammersley. In fact, considering his age, there was no man more active or more alert than Dr. Teale, upon whom to external appearance time seemed to have little or no effect. On leaving Oxford, Dr. Teale entered as a medical student at King's College, London, and here he qualified for the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons, which well-merited honour he held up to the time of his death. After this he became house surgeon to the Hospital at Bath. He came to Scarborough in the year 1866, where he commenced practice, and where he soon became one of the most prominent and successful medical men in the town. About two years ago Dr. Teale went into partnership with Dr. Geoffrey Ward Thompson, M.D., who is at present carrying on the practice. In the year 1867 deceased married Grace Mary, daughter of Mr. Robert Cruttwell, of Bath, and leaves a widow and a family of six, including three sons and three daughters. But while Dr. Teale was closely identified with the educational, philanthropic, and benevolent institutions of Scarborough, it was as a politician that he came most prominently before the public. He was a staunch Conservative and a Church-

man, and was one of the few gentlemen who a quarter of a century ago allied themselves with Sir Charles Legard, Bart., and Mr. E. H. Hebden, in the establishment of the Conservative organisation in the borough. It was he who was one of the first, if not actually the first, to hold a Conservative meeting in the borough, and it may fairly be said that from that meeting sprang the present organisation of the party, the party organ, etc. It is more than a quarter of a century since that meeting was held, and it is hardly necessary to point to the great changes that have taken place since then. If we remember aright, the meeting was held in a large room in the Brunswick Hotel, at which Dr. Teale presided. It must be remembered that it was no small undertaking to hold a Conservative meeting in those days, and Dr. Teale was highly complimented for the courage he displayed. The meeting, although quiet and unpretentious, passed off most successfully; and from this humble beginning the Conservative party in Scarborough began to assert itself. When some time later Sir Charles Legard, Bart., was brought forward as the representative of the Conservatives of the borough, the party set energetically to work in order to secure his election, which was accomplished at the general election of 1874, although it is only fair to add that this success was due to the split in the Liberal party, the Conservative party not being at that time sufficiently strong to encounter and overthrow their opponents single-handed. In the interval preceding this election Dr. Teale took a prominent part, and in fact in every subsequent Parliamentary election that has taken place in the borough Dr. Teale has played a leading part. With the exception of Mr. W. Rowntree and Mr. Benjamin Fowler, Dr. Teale was the oldest borough magistrate resident in the Jurisdiction, he having qualified with Mr. W. Barry in 1880. He was also an active member of the Masonic body, and a member of the first board of directors connected with the "Scarborough Post" printed in February, 1876. It may not be generally known that the first copy of the paper was printed on white satin and in blue ink, and presented to the "Old Squire," as the late Mr. E. H. Hebden was affectionately known. A very pretty and artistic appearance it presented when completed, and elicited enthusiastic expressions of approval from Dr. Teale and his colleagues. From its commencement up to the time of his death the doctor evinced a lively interest in the paper, and was ever ready to give those responsible for its management the benefit of his advice.

In 1884 Dr. Teale was one of the persons who signed the application for a warrant for the establishment of the Primrose League in Scarborough, and the formal document on the 6th of June, 1884, establishing the Scarborough Habitation of the Primrose League, No. 254, bears his name. The deceased gentleman also took a prominent part in the year 1887 in the re-organisation of the Conservative party in the borough on its present lines. In that year he was elected a director of the Constitutional Club, appointed a member of the Committee of Seven, vice-president of the Conservative Association, and a member of the Central Ward Conservative Hundred, all of which offices he continued to hold up to the time of his death. As one of the leading medical practition-

ers in the borough, Dr. Teale gave much valuable time and service to the old Dispensary in Elder-street. He was a gentleman of great energy, and was always to the front when work was to be done for the benefit and advancement of the borough. His last public appearance was on the night of Friday, March 19th, when he took part in the rejoicings at the Constitutional Club on the return of Mr. William Taylor for the West Ward, and on that occasion he delivered a vigorous speech dealing mainly with the question of sanitary reform in the borough, and its influence on party prospects. Earlier on the same evening he had attended the annual meeting of the Scarborough School of Art, and had moved a vote of thanks to Miss Augusta Woodall for so gracefully distributing the prizes. On the occasion of the visit to Lord Ashbourne on the 12th of April, Dr. Teale was invited to second one of the resolutions, and would have done so but for delaying his departure for Scotland, which took place early in the day. He was then apparently in excellent health and looking eagerly forward to the full enjoyment of what was one of his most agreeable recreations. His hope was thus far realised, but, alas! he never returned alive to tell us in his genial manner of the varied experience of his journey. Dr. Teale was a brother of Dr. Pridgin Teale, of Leeds, a gentleman who has acquired a high position amongst the medical faculty of the city named, and who has made sanitary matters a special feature of his studies. Indeed, on the question of sanitation, Dr. Pridgin Teale has long been recognised, not only in Leeds but throughout the country, as a high authority. During last year Dr. Teale held the office of President of the Leeds and West Riding Medico-Chirurgical Society, which is the largest and most important medical society in Yorkshire, the President being alternatively chosen from Leeds and other towns in Yorkshire. We have before us Dr. Teale's presidential address to the society on his appointment. It is entitled "A few practical hints to medical men on the preservation of their own health," and is full of useful advice and suggestions addressed to the members of a profession by whom they are perhaps more urgently needed than any other section of society. In the course of his remarks, the President said:—"For two years also I steered my college crew. It was then customary for the coxswain to take charge of the training of the crews, and he was expected to be in such training himself that he could take an oar at any time while the captain coached. I learnt then, and have never forgotten, what ease it gives to daily work to be in good condition, and have done my best to remain so ever since. Assuming that a man is physically sound, and has cultivated athletic exercises in his youth, it is quite surprising how easily that condition can be maintained provided only it be done regularly."

No better illustration of the widespread esteem in which the late Dr. Teale was held in Scarborough can possibly be adduced than the large and influential attendance at his funeral. Seldom has such an imposing and solemn spectacle been witnessed in the town. Christ Church, where the first portion of the beautiful service for the dead took place, was crowded to an unwonted extent by a congregation representing the upper and middle classes of Scarborough, while the immense display of

beautiful wreaths and flowers bore silent but eloquent testimony to the poignant grief experienced at the loss of one who had won the esteem and goodwill of all. We need only add that Dr. Teale was formerly the Bishop's Churchwarden both at the Parish Church and also at Christ Church, and had been sidesman at Christ Church for a very considerable number of years.

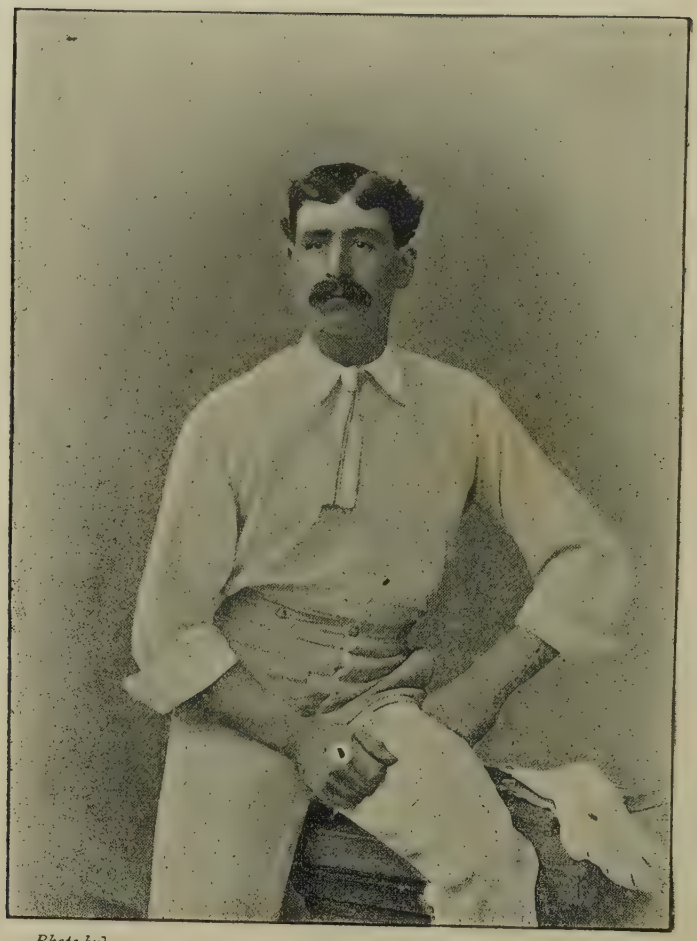


Photo by] [*E. Hawkins & Co. Brighton.*

DAVID HUNTER.

David Hunter.

The subject of this month's article is probably at the present time the most "talked of" man in Scarborough. Born here on February 23rd, 1862, he is the youngest of five brothers, four of whom have taken great interest in cricket, and three have shown a natural aptitude for wicket-keeping. Singularly enough, their father took no part in the great pastime, and, although naturally interested in his sons' doings, rarely visited a cricket field. He died before David reached much prominence in the game, but lived to see "Joe" attain the position of "county stumper." Of the three brothers who, as before indicated, have shown ability in the most onerous position on the cricket field, Joseph and David have each held permanent places in the Yorkshire team, and remarkably so, seeing that it was in immediate succession to the difficult post of wicket-keeper. Learning all their cricket at Scarborough, of which place they were natives, they sprang to the front through the introduction of the local club. The elder brother succeeded the famous George Pinder, and retained his position until the end of the season of 1888, when ill-health drove him into retirement, after which he played but little, and died a few years ago at a comparatively early age. From his gaining the position until his retirement he was always in the front rank of English wicket-keepers, as was evidenced by his selection for, and becoming a member of, one of Shaw and Shrewsbury's Australian teams. On Joe's accession to the county, David at once took the vacant post in the first team of the Scarborough Club, and with decided success, accomplishing amongst other remarkable performances the feat of playing through the innings for 75 not out, and in another match the still more remarkable feat of securing at the wicket the first five wickets that fell (all caught), and this is believed to be a record.

His local figures are well worthy of reproduction, and his loss to the Scarborough club by his promotion to the county eleven can hardly be over-estimated.

Year.	Innings.	Times not out.	Runs.	Average.	Caught.	Stump.
1884	12	4	89	11-1	9	6
1885	17	1	145	9-1	14	12
1886	14	4	173	17-3	13	14
1887	20	1	276	14-10	17	8
1888	19	3	246	15-6	16	10

On Joe's retirement, the usual trials of aspirants were gone through, and the choice fell on the younger Hunter, and the County has every reason to look back with satisfaction on the choice then made. His first appearance for Yorkshire was in 1888, against Cheshire, at Bradford, and he would have played oftener during that season but for the engagements he had previously made, and from which he could not ob-

tain release. He, however, appeared during the annual cricket festival at Scarborough against a strong M.C.C. team, which included W. G. Grace, O'Brien, Hadow, Gunn, and Hearne, and in addition to catching O'Brien, Gunn, and Kemp, he scored 1 not out in the first, and 21 in the second out of a full total of 100, going in with the total at 60. Of the team that represented Yorkshire on that occasion only three others are now in first-class cricket: viz., Lord Hawke, Peel, and Wainwright. There is no doubt that his performance in the match just referred to went a long way towards securing his regular inclusion into the County Eleven, as, from the commencement of the succeeding season of 1889, he has, like his famous brother, held the post unquestioned. With experience he has vastly improved since that time, and is undoubtedly the best wicket-keeper Yorkshire has ever produced, and he certainly to-day has no superior anywhere; indeed, many good judges account him the best wicket-keeper of the day. However this latter may be, it is certain that his presence in Australia during the last tour of Mr. Stoddart's team would have materially strengthened that combination and have altered the complexion of one at least, if not more, of the great and exciting "test" matches. The experience, however, of that tour is not likely to be lost upon Mr. Stoddart in his arrangements for the coming venture of 1897-8, and English cricketers generally will look for a representative wicket-keeper in the party. In an article of this description it is impossible to go through Hunter's many fine performances; but, in batting, he looks back with pleasure to an encounter with Surrey at the Oval some seasons ago, when he and Moorhouse for the last wicket, and when the match seemed hopelessly lost, made such a stand as to enable the great Yorkshire slow bowlers on a "queer pitch" to completely turn the tables and win after an exciting finish. On another occasion against Surrey, he dismissed six of their best batsmen, and in a match against Cheshire stumped three and caught seven. He has appeared in the representative matches "Gents" v. Players with distinct success, and is probably as good and safe to-day as at any time during his career. All cricketers throughout the country know that the Yorkshire Committee have alloted him a benefit match during the present season, and he has made choice of the Lancashire match at Bradford, on July 19, 20, and 21 next. The Scarborough Club are making a special effort and appeal in support, and there is every indication that his universal popularity will be testified by a ready and substantial response. Steady, unassuming, and straightforward, he certainly merits such a recognition, and with the keen play that invariably attaches to the battles of the Roses only fine weather is wanting to ensure him a "bumper." The portrait is from a photo by Hawkins and Co., of Brighton.

[Photo by] [Notman.

THE REV. A. J. SHIELDS,
VICAR OF HOLY TRINITY.

Rev. A. J. Shields.

In the spacious Market-place of the ancient and historic city of Durham for many years stood the extensive premises of Messrs. Shields, drapers, etc. The business was carried on on a large scale, and the firm employed many hands, including both sexes—it, in short, occupied a similar position in Durham to that held by Marshall and Snelgrove and Messrs. Rowntree in Scarborough. The name of John Shields was a household word, not merely in the city itself, but in the populous district surrounding it. The important establishment was universally regarded as being conducted on the very acme of business principles, while the head of the firm, now, alas! no more, won the esteem and confidence of all sections of his fellow-citizens. A man of probity, upright in all his dealings with his poorer neighbours, John Shields occupied a position as unique as it was enviable. He was looked up to with affection and respest by all classes, who honoured him for his blameless name. Fronting the well-known establishment there stands a statue of Neptune, respecting which there is a local tradition to the effect that the figure was executed by a famous sculptor who became insane when he discovered that he had placed the trident in the wrong hand of the God of the Sea. A somewhat similar story, it will be remembered, is told respecting the equestrian statue of King William III., in Hull, who is represented riding his charger without the aid of stirrups. To the right of old Neptune in Durham Market-place stands the large equestrian statue of the Marquis of Londonderry, the dashing Hussar, seated upon his prancing charger. This is the gallant "Charlie Stewart," who acted as aide-de-camp to the Duke of Wellington at the battle of Waterloo, a palpable reminder of that great historic event which broke the power of Napoleon. From the upper storeys of Messrs. Shield's establishment, too, can be seen, stretching away from the river, the Red Hills, the site of the redoubtable battle of Neville's Cross, a desperate encounter which overthrew the Scottish power, captured their King and put an end once for all to their savage raids into England by uniting the countries into one kingdom. And all this was accomplished in the absence of the English King, thanks to the efficient aid rendered by the Prince Bishop and his formidable retinue, who reguarded the shrine of St. Cuthbert,

> "Where the cathedral vast and grim
> Looks down upon the Wear."

In those days our great Ecclesiastics had much more arduous work to do than was involved in the performance of their spiritual duties. They were expected, when the realm was in danger, to place an armed force in the field and lead it to do battle for King and country. Through the centre of those Red Hills, which were the scene of that terrible conflict, the locomotive now snorts and puffs, while the slopes

which are said to have flowed with blood until the very colour of the stream below was changed, are now verdant meadows, whereon the flocks and herds peacefully browse; while the Wear slowly winds its serpentine course through sylvan scenery or leaps over rugged rocks, the whole combining to produce a panoramic effect, the equal of which for beauty and picturesqueness has seldom been witnessed. But what a rich store of the relics of ancient warfare the excavation of those hills furnished with which to adorn the Senate Hall of Durham University. In how many instances did the pick and the shovel disturb remains of which it might be said

> "He lay like a warrior taking his rest,
> With his martial cloak around him."

Far away to the left can be discerned on the horizon the dim outline of Mount Joy, on which the victorious but exhausted English army rested and spent the night after its famous triumph. It was amidst these surroundings, amidst these historic associations, on this classic ground, so to say, that the subject of our memoir, the Rev. A. J. Shields, vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Scarborough, passed his early years, and received the preliminary training which was to fit him for the interesting career that can already be placed to his credit.

The Rev. Arthur John Shields, M.A., is a native of the city of Durham. He was born in the year 1857, and is the eldest son of the late John Shields, Esq., J.P., Durham, and Alderman of the County Council for the county of Durham, the gentleman to whom we have already made reference. The Rev. A. J. Shields was educated at Repton and Jesus College, Cambridge. It was at first intended that he should be identified with the engineering profession, and with this view he studied under Sir Benjamin Browne in the well-known firm of Hawthorn, Leslie and Co., Newcastle-on-Tyne. The rev. gentleman matriculated at Jesus College, Cambridge, in the year 1878, and determined to take Holy Orders. He was College Prizeman in Divinity in 1881, and graduated B.A., second place in the First Class of Theological Special, with honourable mention of Hebrew in the same year. Mr. Shields read for Ordination under Dr. Handley Moule, at Ridley Hall, Cambridge. In the year 1882 he married Miss F. Holland, daughter of the late Rev. W. Holland, Rector of Brasted, Kent. The rev. gentleman was ordained at Canterbury the same year. "And did you enjoy your college life, Mr. Shields?" we asked. "Oh, very much indeed." "I believe you are a great lover of, and took a prominent part in, athletics?" "Yes, that is quite correct," and then we gathered from the rev. gentleman's pleasant but reluctant remarks—he thought the whole thing looked like advertising himself, and he pleaded hard to be "excused," but that we told him was out of the question—it was the fate, we assured him, of all prominent men—and then we learnt that Mr. Shields had been well known as playing in Rugby football teams for the counties of Northumberland and Durham. On the river at Cambridge he was distinguished as one of the Jesus College boat captains; also as a member of the Cambridge University Athletic Club, and winner of events on the path at Fennor's. How these tender memories

cling to a man even after a long and varied career as a missionary abroad. Soon after his ordination Mr. Shields went out to India under the ægis of the Church Missionary Society, and was appointed to the Santhal Mission, in the diocese of Calcutta, and hon. chaplain of Dumkah, Santhal Perganas. During his ten years of physically trying, but very happy mission work in India, the rev gentleman was privileged to witness a great development of the mission from very small beginnings. Before leaving the mission embraced 13 churches, 36 schools, with some 800 scholars, and a staff of six European and over 50 native ordained and lay helpers, and many hundreds of converts. The rev. gentleman's last great work in India, however, was the starting of the Santhalpur colony and mission. A very interesting account of these people, and of the good work effected amongst them is given in a lengthy letter written by the Rev. A. J. Shields to the "North India Gleaner." The difficulties which he had to encounter and overcome in this undertaking appear to have been exceptionally great. This arose, not from any obstacles imposed by the Santhals themselves, but owing to the relentless way in which the latter have been persecuted and driven from their settlements by neighbouring tribes. The Santhals, it appears, are a generally healthy and rapidly multiplying race. They are frugal and industrious in their habits, but are not of an aggressive nature. They have a peculiar penchant, it seems, for clearing the jungle, and making prosperous settlements. For generations, we are assured, the Santhal has been in this way the pioneer of the timid and less hardy Bengali peasant; but his easy-going simplicity lays him open to all kinds of fraudulent dealing and unscrupulous exaction. In theory one would imagine that these are the very people who should be supported by the Imperial Government, and who should prove successful by virtue of their commendable qualities. But in practice, unfortunately, the very opposite has proved to be the case. Their prosperous settlements and peaceful industrial pursuits have simply had the effect of arousing the cupidity of other aggressive tribes, and in this way the Santhals have from time to time been driven from their homes and have been ruthlessly despoiled of the fruits of their labour. Recognising the necessity of putting a stop to this scandalous state of things, Mr. Shields made an appeal to headquarters, with the result that he was referred to Mr. E. E. Lowis, the Commissioner of Rajshaye, to see whether the unoccupied tracts of Government land in the Bhutan or Western Duars might not provide some solution of the problem. Mr. Lowis thought well of the plan, and, after the opinions of all the officials connected with the Duars and the Santhal Perganas had been collected by the Government of Bengal, a scheme was drawn up which provides about 200 square miles for a Santhal reserve, at nominal rents for the first 20 years, with free passes over the Northern Bengal Railway for emigrants. The land lies in the Alipur Sub-Division, about 50 miles east of Julpaiguri, 24 miles from Kuch Behan by road, and 48 miles from the nearest railway station at Mogal Hat. The first village opened there has been named Santhalpur, and the colony, Mr. Shields assures us, has proved a great success from every point of view. There are now

about 1,000 settlers, all prosperous farmers, and all supporting their own pastor, church, and schools. This alone is a great achievement of which any man might well be proud.

Owing to failing health under the very trying conditions of the Bengal jungles, Mrs. Shields returned to England from India in 1888, and her husband followed her in the year 1891. On his return to England Mr. Shields was appointed Central Secretary of the Church Missionary Society for Ireland, and during his three and a half years' tenure of this office he was encouraged by seeing the annual Hibernian contribution to the society increase from £10,000 to nearly £15,000. In the year 1895 the rev. gentleman accepted the offer of the living of Holy Trinity, Scarborough, in succession to the Rev. J. A. Faithful, the then vicar, who retired owing to his having accepted a pastorate in London. The last-named gentleman was the second Vicar of Holy Trinity since the opening of the church on January 4th, 1880. The Rev. A. J. Shields has been an extensive traveller for a man of his age. He has visited most of the countries of Europe, Morocco, Ceylon, Australia, the greater part of India, and has just returned from a short trip to Canada, in the course of which he has visited Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Niagara, and the St. Lawrence. The rev. gentleman's family consists of two sons. Since his induction to the vicarage of Holy Trinity, Mr. Shields has successfully conducted the services and held together the large congregation attending that important place of worship. Personally the Vicar of Holy Trinity is a gentleman of an amiable disposition, as well as an intelligent and interesting conversationalist, and therefore it is not surprising that he should by his urbanity have secured the respect and confidence of a large circle of friends, not limited to his own congregation and parishioners, but including the inhabitants generally. He has, in short, already made his mark in Scarborough, and already there is tangible and agreeable evidence that his pastorate at Holy Trinity will prove a gratifying success. In this respect the rev. gentleman has our best wishes, which we feel sure are re-echoed by the inhabitants of the town at large.

Photo by] [*Saronj*.

WILLIAM BOYES.

William Boyes.

It is as much the duty of a publication like this to record the success of genuine business enterprise as it is to chronicle the careers of those occupying the higher walks of life. We have our ministers, our soldiers, and our sailors, many of whom attain eminent positions in their several professions as the result of hard work or great bravery, and all of whom possess our esteem. But we are not sure whether as much credit is not due to the tradesman who has built up a large and successful business, from the humblest beginnings, as to the victorious commander by sea or land. Both undertakings require courage, though it may be in a somewhat different degree; while as for industry, patience, and anxiety the tradesman often finds that the lion's share of these ingredients fall to his lot. Especially in these days of keen competition, a successful man of business is a credit not alone to himself and his belongings, but also to the town with which he is associated. It is as true now as it was in the days of Burns that

> "A king may make a belted knight,
> With garter, star, and a' that;
> But an honest man's aboon his might—
> The man's the goud for a' that."

At the present day the name of Mr. W. Boyes and the Remnant Warehouse are household words in Scarborough, with all its growth as a popular and a fashionable watering-place; whereas a few years ago, comparatively speaking, neither the one nor the other were known in our midst. Of the great work which he has accomplished in connection with the now celebrated Remnant Warehouse, and that from the very humblest beginnings, Mr. Boyes has good cause to feel proud; while at the same time it ought to be a source of gratification to the commercial section of Scarborough to know that a young man who was born and brought up in the borough should have made such progress as to place his name in the front rank of local tradesmen. The busy and animated scene to be witnessed in the extensive premises in Market-street, so long and familiarly known as the Remnant Warehouse, is alike interesting and instructive; while it seems almost incredible that this large establishment, combined with the lucrative business attached to it, should have been built up in such a comparatively short space of time. Many might suppose that, considering the marvellous success he has accomplished, that Mr. Boyes would be a man of a proud and haughty bearing; but in this they would be much mistaken inasmuch as he is quiet and unassuming in his demeanour, and has no pretensions to that ostentatious manner which is too often the outcome of commercial success. Mr. Boyes is essentially a self-made man, and he does not seem in the least likely to forget the fact. Many of the inhabitants of Scarborough have known him from his childhood, and have with

interest watched his progress to manhood, but there is not one who has an unkind word to say of him. Not only is he a total abstainer, but from an early age he has taken an active part in matters connected with the Primitive Methodist body, including the position of a Sunday school teacher, etc., so that taking his life from its moral and religious aspect, it presents an example to the youthful generation that is well worthy of imitation.

Mr. W. Boyes was born in Scarborough in the year 1859, and spent most of his boyhood's days in and about Longwestgate. For a short time he went to the National Schools, but he mostly attended the old Lancasterian School under the tutorship of Mr. Seals, and more recently, when Mr. Hugh Watson was headmaster. But we think it will perhaps be better to let Mr. Boyes tell his own tale in his homely and unaffectd manner. Our queries elicited the following frank replies:—As my parents were not well off, I spent a good deal of time, as a lad, in selling newspapers. The "Scarborough Gazette and List of Visitors" were familiar words with me then, as also were the "Scarborough Express" and "Mercury." I remember getting good hidings from other lads because I sold more "Gazettes" than them. When I was a lad I was also errand boy with several tradesmen, but never managed to stay long in one place, perhaps from want of quickness, efficiency, etc. (To this latter remark we ventured to enter a demurrer, as supported by the abundance evidence before us.) Mr. Powley, tailor, Mr. Gibson, hosier, etc., in Westborough, Wanless and Hackers, painters; Mr. Shaw, confectioner, who was then at the corner of Huntriss-row, were among my early employers, and I have many very pleasant and perhaps a few unpleasant memories of those days. I am not quite a life-long abstainer, but when a lad I joined the Batty Place Band of Hope, and the good influence I received there (which I shall always remember with gratitude), and the evil affects of drink that I came in contact with elsewhere, have made me keep my Band of Hope pledge until now, and I don't suppose I shall ever break it. At the age of 15 I went as apprentice to Messrs. George and Collings, drapers, who were then in Westborough. Their place was then known as "The Golden Tassel." When about 16 years of age I joined the Jubilee Primative Methodist Society, and have remained connected with it ever since. It has often seemed strange to me being a Methodist while my parents are Church of England people. But I suppose it suited my nature better, and I like Methodism. I like its fire and zeal and its go-ahead sort of life, and would not mind if it had more fire than even it has. I am afraid if it should ever lose its enthusiasm it will lose its influence for good, which I am sure it has had in a very marked degree. I have been a Sunday school teacher almost ever since I joined, and have always held many other offices in the church. When I had finished my apprenticeship I went to London and other places to gain a little more experience. In October, 1882, I opened the shop, 28, Eastborough, my capital being extremely limited, and for a time my stock was also limited. It had always seemed to me that there was an opening for anyone who would make it their special study to buy odd lots, remnants, etc., from manu-

facturers and merchants, while I felt sure that if bought well they would find a ready market. Hence I determined that if ever I had the chance to commence business I would go in that direction, and I did. My expectations were more than realised. The shop soon became too small, and I then rented a warehouse in Market-street (it had recently been occupied by Messrs. W. Rowntree and Son) which was to let, as it had been for three or four years. I thought it would be possible to get that at a reasonable rent. But it was so very much larger than the Eastborough place, and it was a serious question as to whether I could stock it, and the street had such a bad name as a business locality. Everybody I mentioned the matter to, even the owner of the property, spoke so doubtfully about the possibility of its success, that it took me some little time to pluck up courage to go in for it. However I did so at last, and the good friends who had prophesied failure, and even bankruptcy, were, I trust, agreeably disappointed. As I have said, personally I was afraid I should never get stock enough to fill the place. But my difficulty rapidly vanished, and I had very soon to utilise the second floor as well as the first for serving purposes. I still kept on the warehouse, and again being in want of more room, we added the warehouse to the shop. A year or so after we once more were short of space, and I then purchased the entire block and added the house and shop occupied by Mr. Beesley, as well as the house occupied by Mr. Clayburn. Again, I soon saw that we should still want further accommodation, and I took steps towards purchasing the house and shop next door belonging to Mr. Curtis, also the three cottages behind the Wesleyan Chapel belonging to the trustees of that place, which I ultimately secured. During the winter of 1895 and 1896 these were all pulled down and rebuilt and added to the existing premises. So that I have hardly ever been free during the 15 years I have been in business from altering, extending, etc. In Eastborough we had about 14 feet of counter, and now we have about 600 feet. Some people ask me when we are going to stop altering, so I have made up my mind to rest awhile now. But the premises known as the Old Post Office, adjoining the Remnant Warehouse, being in the market, I felt it was wise to secure them, which I have done; so that if at any future time we want to extend still further the way is open. But that is for the future to decide.

Such is a brief outline of the career of a young tradesman who was born in our midst, and whose success in business has so far been phenomenal. Mr. Boyes seems to be inclined to rest for an interval, but we trust that what our townsman means is that he merely intends to have a little breathing space, which will ere long enable him to resume his onward work with renewed energy. The only policy for such a man and such an establishment is summed up in the word—progress. We may just add that the subject of our notice is a member of the Scarborough Board of Guardians, and takes an active part in the work of the Board. He manifests a deep interest in the welfare of the poor, and is always ready to support any useful proposal having for its object the enhancement of the comfort of the inmates of the Workhouse. It is astonishing how so busy a man, who is daily closely engaged in

his own business, can find time to take part in public affairs; but the latter is a labour of love to Mr. Boyes, and so broad are his sympathies and so commendable his generosity, that he displays a tendency to enlarge rather than curtail his responsibilities in this respect. This was rendered manifest at the municipal elections in 1895, when Mr. Boyes opposed Mr. Gawne for the North Ward. On that occasion Mr. Boyes was defeated, the numbers polled being:—Mr. E. H. Gawne, 476; Mr. W. Boyes, 327. In this instance, however, the defeated candidate had to contend against an old and experienced member of the Council, and there is good reason to believe that if Mr. Boyes should be disposed to make another effort to enter the Council he would be more successful. A gentleman so prominently identified with the trade of the town must necessarily be well acquainted with the wants and wishes of the inhabitants, of whom he could not fail to make an excellent representative in the Council Chamber. But he is as yet a young man, and can well afford to wait. When, however, the time comes for the effort, as come it will, we wish Mr. Boyes in his new capacity all the success that he has attained as a Scarborough tradesman.

Photo by [*Sarony.*

EDWIN BROUGH, J.P.

Edwin Brough and his Bloodhounds.

A couple of miles from Scarborough, by the Burniston-road, is Wyndyate, the handsome and picturesque modern red-brick Queen Anne residence of Mr. Edwin Brough, J.P., the master of the finest kennel of bloodhounds in the world. To the kennel world Mr. Brough has been known for the past quarter of a century as one of the most enthusiastic admirers and breeders of the bloodhound. To the general public he is, perhaps, best known in connection with the bloodhound trials after the dreadful Whitechapel murders. Jack the Ripper had terrified the metropolis. The police were receiving about 1,200 letters daily containing various suggestions, about one third of which proposed the use of bloodhounds. It was then, at the invitation of Sir Charles Warren, that Mr. Brough went to London with two hounds—Burgho and Barnaby.

"Personally," said Mr. Brough, "I had not much faith in the experiment, for the hounds had to run on a cold pavement, and there was no certainty of being able to lay them on the line of the right man. I took the dogs up as much to please the public as for any other reason. Most people displayed entire ignorance in the matter. They seemed to think that the police had only to take a bloodhound to the place where a murder had been committed, weeks or months before, and the animal would at once scent out the trail of the murderer in preference to thousands of other passers-by, and run the man down."

I laughed, and so did Mr. Brough, who seemed greatly amused at the idea entertained by the general public.

"But you really think they might be used for detective purposes?"

"I have every belief that they might be used in tracking burglars if put on the scent within a few hours. Our experiments in London showed that the hounds will hunt a man who is a complete stranger to them, and will not change, although the line may be crossed by quite a number of other people. They were not put to the test so far as the Whitechapel murders were concerned, for no murder was committed during the time the hounds were in London. This I consider some evidence of the deterrent effect which the employment of bloodhounds would have on crime, for another of the ghastly Jack the Ripper tragedies was committed shortly after it was known that the hounds had been sent back to Wyndyate."

"While there are special difficulties in London, there is, however, no doubt whatever of the results which could be got from bloodhounds in detecting crime in the country, where the hounds could be put on before the line of a criminal had been overrun by hundreds of other people.

"So recently as last year," continued the master of Wyndyate, "an account appeared in the "Field" of a case in which some poachers were

tracked and captured by means of a comparatively untrained hound; and I am convinced that the presence in the district of a few bloodhounds, either in the hands of the police or private owners, would put an end to burglaries at country houses, which are now so frequent. The public, however, need to be thoroughly convinced that there would be no danger to a criminal or anyone else by being hunted by bloodhounds."

I confessed to having felt a little uncomfortable when Mr. Brough, accompanied by the celebrated bloodhound Benedicta first welcomed me to Wyndyate. There was, however, not the least cause for alarm. Benedicta behaved like a lady should do. Within a few minutes we were the best of friends, and Benedicta was looking up with an expression of inscrutable wisdom whilst we patted her silky coat. Mr. Brough finds her a most faithful friend, and speaks with pride of her as the best bloodhound bitch he ever saw. Suffice it to say, she has an unbeaten record.

Talking of Benedicta and her kind, gentle manner, led Mr. Brough to refer to the erroneous idea entertained by many people with regard to the bloodhound. The bloodhound is quite satisfied with overtaking his quarry, and instead of savaging him as many people suppose, will simply wag his tail and lick the man's hands.

"But some books, notably 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' give one quite a different idea of the bloodhound. One is led to picture them as bloodthirsty and savage."

"It is difficult to get facts as to the so-called Cuban bloodhound, and the hounds used in the Southern States of America; but I think," said Mr. Brough, "there is no doubt that they were not bloodhounds at all. In all probability the Cuban animal was nothing but a savage mongrel, and I think it highly improbable that it ever attained to any fixity of type.

"They used to call all sorts of things bloodhounds in America, but as far as I can learn the animal chiefly used in the Southern States was the foxhound of the country, perhaps, sometimes crossed with what was called the Cuban bloodhound. At any rate, I think it pretty certain that there were no bloodhounds in the United States when I first sent some over in 1888. Probably the name bloodhound has also had something to do with keeping up the popular illusion as to its savage qualities. It has a ferocious sound; but according to Comte le Couteulx de Canteleu the name was given simply to denote a hound of pure blood, just as you would speak of an English racer as a blood-horse."

In Mr. Brough's handsomely furnished residence there is an abundant evidence of the great interest he takes in the bloodhound. As we walk from room to room Mr. Brough points out first one and then another object of interest, including the skeleton of Burgundy, who died in November, 1893, and whom his owner considered was the best hound that ever lived. Unfortunately he went over to the majority almost before he had reached his prime, but his litter brother, Bardolph, swept the board whenever he appeared in the show ring.

On a table in the same room was quite a heap of small cases of the

kind sent out by jewellers and containing medals and replicas of championship shields won by the bloodhounds of Wyndyate. On the sideboard there is also a splendid collection of cups and other trophies won at the various great dog shows, for it must be remembered that Mr. Brough does not show more than six or eight times in the year. Like a good sportsman, he loves competition, and would therefore find no pleasure in winning at shows where probably he would be the only exhibitor, or where the hounds would be of a very poor order. Altogether Mr. Brough thinks he has won about 400 prizes. In the same room as the prizes is the skin of Burgundy, but in the curing the ears of the famous hound have shrunk to about a third of the length that they were in life. The wall of Mr. Brough's cosy study is covered with excellent pen-and-ink sketches of such notable bloodhounds as Duchess, Belladonna, Nestor, Hebe, Diana, Margrave, and Napier. There are also many large books containing valuable records relating to bloodhound breeding, showing the all-round interest taken and the extensive knowledge of the breed, and warranting Mr. Brough being regarded as the greatest living authority on the bloodhound.

From the house we passed through the beautifully kept grounds to the extensive yards in the rear, where Mr. Brough has a model range of kennels and runs, nothing being left undone that will add to the comfort of the inmates. Each kennel has its own run in front, allowing the pair of occupants plenty of room in which to exercise. At present Mr. Brough has about twenty adult hounds and a similar number of pups. The latter are chiefly from two to three months old, and are most taking little things, their kind and wise look speedily installing them as favourites.

Mr. Brough explains that the number of hounds is much less at present than usual on account of his having recently sold a number. At the sound of the familiar voice of their master the hounds rush from their kennels and in most forcible canine manner express their great delight. Of course the name and pedigree of each hound is quite familiar to Mr. Brough, and he can tell many an individual hound by his voice alone.

"Shall I tell you a little about them?"

I gladly acquiesced, and Mr. Brough proceeded to speak of the hounds in each kennel.

"This is the young dog called Bonissimo, who has not yet been exhibited, and his companion is the bitch Brocade. Both are expected to do big things in the show ring. Bonissimo is by Champion Bono out of Betula, and Brocade by Champion Barbarossa out of Brunhilda. In the next is Betula, the dam of Bonissimo, a very big-boned bitch, although not standing a great height."

In the run in front of the next kennel is a Gascony hound and an Esquimaux dog, which is owned by Mrs. Brough, who also takes the greatest delight in the bloodhounds, and in cases of sickness renders much valuable assistance to her husband's favourites.

The Gascony hound (and, in fact, every French breed of hound) has, like the bloodhound, his origin in the St. Hubert from the Ardennes,

and as a change of blood is much required by bloodhound breeders Mr. Brough has secured this specimen for the purpose of trying an experiment in crossing out.

Stopping in front of the next run, Mr. Brough, describing a couple of handsome hounds, continued: "This is Brundhilda, the dam of the bitch Brocade, and also of Babbo, a litter-brother to Brocade, who has never been shown. Some brothers of his, not so good, have won prizes, and Babbo is sure to do well."

From the way in which Babbo shows his delight one might almost think he understood the high opinion expressed of him.

"Put him on the block," says Mr. Brough to his kennelman, and Babbo is accordingly led from his kennel to the stone block at the far end of the yard. The hound mounts the steps in a manner that shows he is quite used to it. He is induced to face his audience, then one sees what a really handsome dog he is, possessing long and silk-like ears falling in graceful folds. The head is furnished with an amount of loose skin, which falls into loose pendulous ridges and folds over the forehead and sides of the face, when Babbo is made to hold his head down.

Returning to the kennels we next had a look at another wonderfully good hound—Champion Barbarossa, who is admitted by judges to be the best dog now exhibiting. He has never been beaten, except once, when another dog that he has beaten over and over again was placed above him. Everybody, except the judge, laughed at the decision, for Barbarossa has won championships at all the great shows. In the next run are two brothers of Babbo, both exceedingly good looking dogs. The next pen is even more interesting, for it contains seven grand-looking pups by Champion Barbarossa out of Betula. They are full of life, and mischief, too, as they had just previously shown. They are only two months old, and when we arrived were enjoying a scamper in the yard. The wind caught a lady's dress, and four of the rogues, thinking it was blowing about for their special entertainment, at once hung on to it, with the result that three little holes appeared. Then the pups were returned to the narrower limits of the kennel. In another small enclosed yard were ten most healthy looking pups by Barbarossa out of Brunhilda, and in another a little further away were three very promising pups, not quite six months old. In a kennel on the other side of the yard is Champion Bono, who has won scores of cups, and has never been beaten. He is a good hound, has very good feet and legs, and is a wonderfully good man hunter.

Next we visited the larder and the kitchen of the occupants of the kennels. As Mr. Brough usually has about thirty couples of hounds of all ages, it will easily be understood that the daily menu is a considerable item. They manage to consume something like a horse and a half amongst them each week. Outside the kitchen was hanging a considerable portion of horse-flesh, and in a stable a little way off was an old horse awaiting his turn to provide for the hounds. In the kitchen is a tremendously large boiler, so large indeed that a quarter of a horse can be boiled at one time.

"This is our sausage machine," says Mr. Brough, pointing to a large machine in another part of the kitchen. "It used to take a lad a couple of hours a day to cut up meat. Now, thanks to the machine we can mince it up in a quarter of an hour. Having it nicely minced we can also mix it with the porridge or brown bread, and the latter as you will see from a large quantity there, is made from whole wheat meal and is so good that I often eat it myself. By mincing the meat up we also force the hounds to eat the porridge and bread as well, for they cannot pick the meat out as they could before the days of mincing."

"And how often are the hounds fed?"

"They get a biscuit or two in the morning, and are fed once a day practically. In the winter our larder is sometimes as full as it will hold."

In passing along I found that Wyndyate has other attractions besides the bloodhounds. Grazing quietly in the paddock at the rear of the house was Antic, the famous Jersey cow, whose stock have been so successful for Mr. Brough's Golden Butterfly Farming Company. Antic is probably the most phenomenal Jersey ever known, as in 1896 she gave 1,071 gallons of milk. In the same paddock is Crucia, a particularly good looking yearling hunter by Escamillo out of Wild Mint by Peppermint; and in the adjoining field is a wonderfully good yearling by Escamillo out of Grecian Bend, the dam of Wild Mint. Both are winners of first and second prizes.

There are also several Nubian goats. In connection with one of these, "Nan," there is something well worth relating. Those who get up early to take a morning bath may very frequently see a pack of hounds "of the black St. Hubert breed" being taken by Mr. Brough along the sands for their morning scamper. The only uncanny thing is the Nubian goat, Nan, who acts as milk provider to the young puppies, and insists on accompanying the "grown ups" in their walks abroad. No hound dare take any liberties with Nan, as he knows full well such would be followed by a butt in the ribs. Should she lag behind, Harry Fuller, the whip, knows the exact spot where Nan is most ticklish, with the result that she immediately takes her place with the leading hounds. This incident alone is sufficient to dispel the nonsense that has been written about the savagery of the bloodhound.

To see the hounds hunt man is a great treat. A runner is given half an hour or an hour's start, and instructed to make a detour, the course of which can be seen from an eminence. When he has nearly completed this circuit the hounds are laid on the line at the point of departure. They take up the scent at once, but soon overrun it in very eagerness. Up go their heads, and they make a long cast, giving tongue freely when the line is hit again and carried at a great pace to a brook, at the far side of which the hounds are again at fault for a few moments, as the hunted man has waded some distance to endeavour to throw them off, but another cast is made and another melodious chorus announces that they are again steady on the course of the hunted man, and we see him fairly run into. When they have overtaken their quarry and assured themselves that he is the man they have been hunting, they lose all

interest in him, and, of course, when used for detective purposes the taking must be done by the police themselves. The bloodhound considers his task accomplished by finding the culprit. Mr. Brough tells us that, curiously enough, bloodhounds seem to hunt a perfect stranger more keenly than they do anyone well known to them.

The points and characteristics of the bloodhound or sleuthhound are best described in the very able description by Mr. Brough and Mr. J. Sidney Turner: The expression of the bloodhound is noble and dignified, and characterised by solemnity, wisdom, and power. In temperament he is extremely affectionate, neither quarrelsome with companions nor with other dogs. His nature is somewhat shy, and equally sensitive to kindness or correction by his master. He is very powerful, and stands over more ground than is usual with hounds of other breeds. The skin is thin to the touch and extremely loose, this being more noticeable about the head and neck, where it hangs in deep folds. Dogs usually vary from 25 to 27 inches and bitches from 23 to 25 inches in height; but in either case the greater height is to be preferred, provided that character and quality are also combined. The head is narrow in proportion to its length, and long in proportion to the body, tapering but slightly from the temples to the end of the muzzle, having the appearance of being flattened at the sides, and of being nearly equal in width throughout its entire length. The eyes are deeply sunk in the orbits, the lids assuming a lozenge or diamond shape, in consequence of the lower lids being dragged down and averted by the heavy flews. The eyes correspond with the general tone of colour of the animal, varying from deep hazel to yellow. The ears are thin and soft to the touch, extremely long, set very low, and fall in graceful folds, the lower parts curling inwards and backwards. The head is furnished with an amount of loose skin, and the nostrils are large and open. In front the lips fall squarely, making a right angle with the upper line of the foreface; whilst behind they form deep hanging flews, and being continued into the pendent folds of loose skin about the neck, constitute the Dewlap, which is very pronounced. These points are found, though in a less degree, in the bitch.

Scarborough is deservedly proud of Mr. Brough and his far-famed hounds. Born in Leek, in Staffordshire, Mr. Brough moved to Somerset in 1882, and two years later came to Scarborough, and purchased the site, and built his charming residence, Wyndyate. He is a J.P. for the North Riding, and is on the committee of the Kennel Club, which holds the same position in matters canine as the Jockey Club does in racing affairs. He is also the president of the recently-formed Association of Bloodhound Breeders, the objects of which are to promote the interests of the bloodhound both as regards exhibitions and also training the hounds to hunt man. His presence is genial and bright, and visitors to Wyndyate—including not a few Americans, who have heard of the famous hounds—speak in the highest terms of praise of the master of the celebrated pack of bloodhounds.

Photo by] [*Woods.*

THE MAYOR AND MAYORESS AND MEMBERS OF SCARBOROUGH CORPORATION.

The Scarborough Corporation.

In referring to the governing body of the present day, it is interesting for a moment to look back to the earlier history of the loyal and ancient borough of Scarborough, as so eloquently described in the history by Mr. J. Brogden Baker. It is clear from authentic records that Scarborough was incorporated by charter in the reign of King Henry II., A.D. 1161, and that the charter then granted makes reference to one of an earlier date, given by King Richard I., and which latter seems to have been lost. From the very first the governing body consisted of two bailiffs, two coroners, four chamberlains, the town clerk, and thirty-six capital burgesses or freemen. This body was dissolved annually, and recalled and made up again in the following manner, viz:— The forty-four, or major part of them, whereof the bailiffs were to be two, were to meet without summons on St. Jerome's Day, the day after Michaelmas Day, in the Town Hall. After a short speech signifying the expiration of their year of office, and recommending to the assembly the choice of new officers, the bailiffs put off their gowns, which was looked upon as a resignation and determination of office of the whole community till re-chosen; in order whereunto the late bailiffs and the rest of the community, or the major part of them, and not less than twenty, proceeded first to the election of new coroners, which were always two of themselves then present, and the persons who had the most votes were immediately chosen, and took the oath of the coroners before the assembly. The chosen coroners then nominated two others of the persons assembled. These four were called "the uptaks" and electors, and took the usual oath as such. The "uptaks" each nominated two other of the persons assembled to be joined to them, which made up the twelve electors who stayed together in the Town Hall, till with one assent they chose two bailiffs, four chamberlains, a town clerk, a gaoler and warrener, and presented such to the new chosen coroners in the Town Hall. The new bailiffs were then sworn and admitted into office, and some four days later the community assembled and made up the house. The annals of the Corporation are a blank as to historical matter from 1312 to 1616, when a charter was granted by the Corporation to a company formed for the making of salt, with the sole privilege of making salt pans, and a monopoly in that line was not the only one that the Corporation countenanced. In 1625 the bailiffs received an order from the Privy Council, and the resolutions which had passed the House of Commons engaging the members of the House to exercise a governing power in their households to reduce the consumption of flour one-third, and to restrict the use of pastry. Up to 1661 there are no records of an administrative character; but

on the 9th of October in that year it was determined that the corporate body should henceforth appear in robes, and the following minutes were passed and entered in the books: "It is agreed and ordered yt all the gentlemen of the ffirst 12 shalle furnishe themselves with gownds att or before Christ-masse daye next, and yt they shalle come to ye Hall and go to ye church in their gownds, and those unprepared shall forfeit xld. the same to be levied by waye of distresse on theare goods by warrante from Mr. Bayliffes." At the same time it was also resolved that Mr. Bayliffes, Mr. Coroners, and Mr. Towne Clerke should wear cloaks on these special occasions. In 1684 King Charles II. being greatly in want of money, adopted the practice of his ancestors, and sent a peremptory order to all the Corporations in the kingdom to make a surrender of their charters. The Corporation of London resisted this demand, and as a consequence the King seized on their revenues. Scarborough also appears to have demurred, for we find Mr. Commissioner Knowsley entering the common hall of the borough and requiring a surrender of the borough documents, "to be sealed to the King's majestie of all rents, courts, goods, lands, tenements, etc., wherever the Corporation now or at any time have been seized as a Corporation," etc. After this new charters were sent to the Corporations in which the King reserved to himself the power to turn out the magistrates at his pleasure, and this mode was adopted to make all sure for a new election of Parliament. The charters were addressed to the governing body, and their representative form in Scarborough was that of two bailiffs, two coroners, four chamberlains, and thirty-six councilmen. This arrangement, however, was not always observed, for in the reign of Richard III., and now proposed by King Charles II., the form of Mayor, aldermen, etc., was substituted, the Mayor to be sworn into office "by our Constable of the Castle." In this year the first corporate election took place under the new regime, and the first Mayor elected under the new form was Mr. Commissioner Knowsley. The first minutes have peculiar interest as showing what was the state of the town at the time:—

1684:—"Ordered that £301 be taken herewith with an expedicion to defraye the charge expended about the late charter, upon security of any of the Corporation lands and revenue.

"Ordered that Aldermen Fford and Craven, Sedman and Bromley doe view ye peere and make their report to the court on Friday morn by nine of ye clocke.

"Ordered, then, that the dunghill without Newboroughe gates be forthwith removed, and that noe one shall lay or carrye any dung thither for the future upon penaltie for everie offence, 3d.

"Ordered that the like be done for the dunghill at Awburgh gates; and that Mr. Aldermen Sedman and Robert Maxwell doe appoynte other places.

"Ordered, then, that no person suffer their swine or hoggs to goe at large or out of their owne liberties either in ye street or other plaice upon penaltie for everie offence for each head 1d.

JOHN KNOWSLEY, Maior."

By the passing of the Municipal Reform Act in 1832, the whole system of corporate action became changed; the power of the governing body ceased to be exclusive and merged for elective purposes to the ratepayers of the borough. On December 26th, 1835, the first municipal election, after the passing of the Municipal Reform Act, took place. The borough was divided into two wards—the North and the South. The chief magistrate of the borough at no time possessed any insignia of office until 1852, notwithstanding the great antiquity and acknowledged importance of the town. In that year the late John Woodall, Esq., the then Mayor, presented the Corporation with a collar and badge of massive gold. The collar is composed of a rose, the emblem of the county of York, alternated at short distances throughout the whole length, with the exception of the parts resting on the shoulders of the wearer, with ornaments of a mediæval character. These ornaments are connected together and relieved by links after the manner of a chain. What may be called the shoulder pieces of the collar are composed of the Mayor's seal of office, a rudely-formed ship with two towers on deck, and a similar one on the topmast, bearing the inscription "Sigillum ville de Scardeburg." To the collar is attached, in the form of a pendant, the badge, which consists of the common seal of the borough. The seal on the badge is encircled by a beautifully executed scroll border; and a cable in gold runs through the centre of the scroll. On the reverse side of the badge is the inscription: "The gift of John Woodall, Esq., to the Worshipful the Mayor and Corporation of Scarborough, November 9th, 1852." The Mayoress of Scarborough has also an official chain, which was publicly subscribed for and purchased during the present year. It is a beautiful example of the goldsmith's art, and reflects much credit on the firm of Mr. F. Bright, St. Nicholas-street, to whom the order was given for its manufacture.

Scarborough to-day is divided into six wards, the Central, North, South, East, West, and North-West, each of which returns three members to the Town Council. A councillor when elected holds office for three years, at the end of which period, if he wishes to continue a member of the Corporation he must again appeal to the ratepayers. At present the political parties, so far as the councillors are concerned, are equally represented, there being nine Liberals and nine Conservatives. The North Ward is represented by Councillor F. E. Topham (C), Councillor Chapman (C), and Councillor Delday (L). The North-West Ward is represented by three Liberals, Councillor James Pirie, Councillor James Bland, and Councillor J. W. Rowntree. The Central Ward is represented by Councillor Henry Darley (C), Councillor Joseph Sinfield (L), and Councillor John Henry Moody (L). In the East Ward the representatives are Councillor G. T. Eaman (C), Councillor J. C. Thompson (C), and Councillor David Maynard (L). In the West Ward the ratepayers are represented by Councillor Taylor (C), Councillor R. A. Marillier (L), the present Mayor of the Borough, and Councillor M. T. Whittaker (L). In the South Ward the three representatives are Conservatives, Councillor W. Sanderson, Councillor Frank Fletcher, and Councillor John Tonks. There are six aldermen elected

by the Council. The present Aldermen are all Liberals, viz: Alderman Henry Merry Cross, who was Mayor of the borough last year, and whose term of office expires in November, 1901; Alderman Pantland Hick, whose term expires in 1898; Alderman William Postgate Newham, whose term expires in 1898; Alderman Joseph Lonsdale Hopwood, whose term expires in 1898; Alderman Samuel North-Smith, whose term expires in 1901; and Alderman John Hall, whose term expires in 1901. The burgesses at the last municipal election numbered 6,963. The North-West Ward, the stronghold of Liberalism, is the largest, with a burgess roll of 1,634. The next strongest is the Central Ward with 1,380. The East Ward has 1,124, the West Ward 1,099, the South Ward 759, and the North Ward 967. During the lest two years the Mayor of the Borough has been a member of the Town Council, and no Mayor could have discharged the duties of the office of Chief Magistrate more worthily than Alderman Cross, and the Jubilee Mayor, Councillor R. A. Marillier. Until last November the Liberals had a majority in the Council, but as the Conservatives won a seat in November, and have since won one in the West Ward—rendered vacant by the elevation of Councillor S. N. Smith to the Aldermanic Bench in place of the late Alderman John Petch—the political parties are now equally divided. By the aldermanic vote the Liberals have, however, still a strong majority. Our photograph of the members of the Corporation was taken after the election of Mr. Marillier as Mayor, and was taken in front of Holbeck Hurst, his Worship's charming residence on the South Cliff. In the front of the group is the Mayor and Mayoress, and the ex-Mayor, Alderman Cross, who is seated to the right of the Mayoress. One notable change has since taken place. Alderman Petch, the father of the Corporation as he was at that time, has passed away, and his place has been filled by Councillor Smith. Ald. Petch, who on the photograph is standing almost immediately behind the Mayoress, first entered the Council in 1862, when he was elected a representative of the North Ward, in place of the late Dr. Cross, who had been raised to the Aldermanic Bench. In 1889 Councillor Petch was elected an Alderman, and altogether was a member of the Corporation for 34 years. The officers of the Town Council are—Mr. J. E. T. Graham, the Town Clerk; Mr. William Sayner, treasurer; Mr. George Taylor, Clerk of the Peace, registrar of Court of Record, and Coroner; Mr. Harry W. Smith, Borough Engineer; Mr. Thos. Herbert Littlejohn, M.B., M.S., D.P.H., F.R.C.S., Edin., the Borough Medical Officer of Health; Mr. William Pattison, Chief Constable and Superintendent of the Fire Brigade; Mr. William Millhouse, A.M.Inst. C.E., engineer and manager of Water Works; Mr. Thomas M. Fawcett, Borough Accountant; Mr. James Bastiman, Inspector of Nuisances and of Common Lodging-Houses; Mr. Charles E. Bradley, professional auditor; Mr. John Wilson and Mr. William Waudby Hopper, elective auditors; Mr. James Cooke, F.R.C.V.S., veterinary surgeon; Mr. Gavin Scott, M.R.C.V.S., inspector under Diseases of Animals Act; Mr. John Petch, consulting surveyor; Mr. James Bavnes, consulting analyst; Mr. Robt. Cole, chief collector of rates; Mr. William Patrick, inspector

of weights and measures; Mr. J. T. Watson, Sergeant-at-Mace and Bailiff of Court of Record; Mr. Whittaker Foster, mace bearer; and Mr. John Lightfoot, common crier.

The Corporation is certainly well officered. The Corporation insignia and plate consists of three maces—two ancient covered tankards of silver—and three drinking cups devoid of stems or handles, a massive silver "loving cup," and a wand of office and borough and mayoral seals. The large mace of silver is a remarkably fine example, the shaft divided into lengths by massive knops, the bowls divided into compartments by semi-winged figures and foliage, with the usual crowned emblems of the rose, thistle, fleur de lis, and harp, between the initials C.R., and the open arches of the crown rising from a circlet of crosses patee, and fleur de lis with intertwining balls and surmounted by orb and cross. This mace was a gift to the Corporation in 1636 by Sir Thomas Posthumous Hoby. The two small maces of silver, which are ancient, are worn on the official gown of the Sergeant-at-Mace, and are of the ordinary antique form with semi-globular heads. There is also a staff of office of the Sergeant-at-Arms, surmounted by a crown, and the Corporation, when attired in their official robes, and walking to Church, attended by the Sergeant-at-Mace, the Mace Bearer and the Common Crier, with their insignia of office, present a somewhat imposing spectacle.

The Scarborough Corporation has every right to be included among the progressive ones in the country. Great schemes of improvement have within recent years been carried out at considerable cost. Various other schemes are now being proceeded with, chief of which is the making of the Marine Drive round the foot of the Castle Hill—and these and the works already sanctioned will entail a very large expenditure of the ratepayers' money. The improvements made in recent years have considerably added to the attractions of the borough, and those who sincerely wish its welfare cannot do otherwise than look with favour on the progressive policy of the Corporation. The greatest of improvements in recent years has been the transforming of the barren wilderness of the North Cliff into the most delightful and picturesque pleasure grounds; and the construction of the Royal Albert Drive along the front of the magnificent bay on the North Side of the town. This great work entailed a cost of at least £51,000, and although there were persons at the time who cavilled against so much money being spent, there are none to be found to-day who would say the Corporation had not acted in the best interests of the borough. Those delightful gardens at the southern end of the South Cliff known as the Holbeck Gardens, have cost the borough over £10,000, and this is another instance of the cliff having been saved from falling, and at the same time being transformed into a beautiful garden. The Valley Park and Gardens are to thousands of visitors the charming feature of Scarborough, and have greatly added to the natural beauty of the town. The Corporation have taken over the care of the Garden in Trafalgar Square, the Garden in St. Martin's Square, and the one on St. Nicholas Cliff, which add such a beauty and freshness to the

borough. Up to 1895 the pleasure grounds had cost the borough £32,000. Since that date the Corporation have acquired the Belvedere Ravine from Mr. Woodall in exchange for the old Reservoir; and a portion of the cliff that was previously the property of Mr. George Alderson-Smith, J.P. The cost of laying out these grounds has been about £1,600. The widening of Falsgrave-road and Stepney cost between £1,500 and £1,600, and among other recent improvements may be mentioned the levelling of Aberdeen Walk and widening of the Falsgrave end of Victoria-road. The great scheme of improvement now being carried out is the construction of the Marine Drive round the foot of the Castle Hill, which now divides the drives in front of the North and South Bays. The foundation stone of this great work was laid by the Mayor (Councillor Marillier) on the day that Scarborough celebrated the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty's reign. Already the ratepayers have consented to £80,000—including £10,000 for the approach on the South Side—being spent, and this sum will no doubt have been exceeded by the time the drive is completed two years hence. Scarborough will then have the most magnificent marine drive in the country. The new drive will be 4,100 feet long, and will add much to the attractiveness of Scarborough, especially to those who visit the borough from inland towns. Another big scheme that will doubtless be commenced ere long is the widening of Harcourt Place for which the Corporation have received permission to borrow £16,100. The Corporation may, after the expiration of 21 years, purchase the Scarborough Electric Supply Works, a clause to this effect being inserted in the deed; the purchase to be made on obtaining the value of the undertaking and goodwill thereto as a going concern. The Corporation have striven to please every class of the community. For the working classes allotments have been provided, and Alderman Cross, the chairman of the Estates Sub-Committee, has taken care to see that the land was let at as reasonable a price as possible. A field at Peasholme was purchased for £1,000 from the May Day Charity Trustees, and provides allotments for 33 persons. In other parts of the borough the Corporation have let allotments to over one hundred people, and the working man, whom the allotments are especially meant to benefit, cannot say that his interests have not been well looked after. Among other schemes that the Corporation have now in hand may be mentioned the improvement of Falsgrave Park, on which about £300 is to be spent in making it into a recreation ground; the building of a sanatorium to accommodate 60 persons in place of the small and inadequate one at the entrance to the old Gaol on Cemetery-road; and the provision of a refuse destructor. With regard to the latter the initatory steps are now being taken in consequence of the injunction granted at the Assizes against the depositing of the refuse at Peak Hill, and the fear that the contractor will be obliged to give up his contract on account of not being able to find other land where the refuse could be taken. The Corporation took a wise step when they purchased the Valley Bridge in 1891 for £35,798, the loan having to be repaid within thirty years. So far the receipts from the bridge have far exceeded the most sanguine ex-

pectations, and should it continue as at present the bridge will be free some years earlier than expected.

Bearing in mind the great schemes which have been completed, or are now in course of progress, it is not surprising to find that the total indebtedness of the borough, including cost of Water Works, amounts to £460,000. The gross rental of the borough is £247,130, and the rateable value £196,428 8s. The gross rental of the land in the borough is £4,127, and the rateable value £367 11s. The poor rate is this year 2s. 6d. in the £, and the total amount of the rate is £24,616. The District rate is 3s. 10d. in the £, but this does not include the water charge (which is 1s. 2½d. in the £. The area of the borough is 2,292 acres 1 rood 35 perches, the length of main roads 4 miles 1723 yards; and district roads 36 miles 417 yards; and the approximate area of the public parks and pleasure grounds in the borough 35 acres 3 roods 18 perches. Between 1881 and 1891 the population in the town increased from 30,504 to 33,776, and the great number of new houses erected within the past two years gives one reason for saying that the population has considerably increased since 1891. As recently as a month ago plans for 500 new houses were passed by the Corporation. This will give some slight idea of the important duties that have to be discharged by the members of the Corporation.

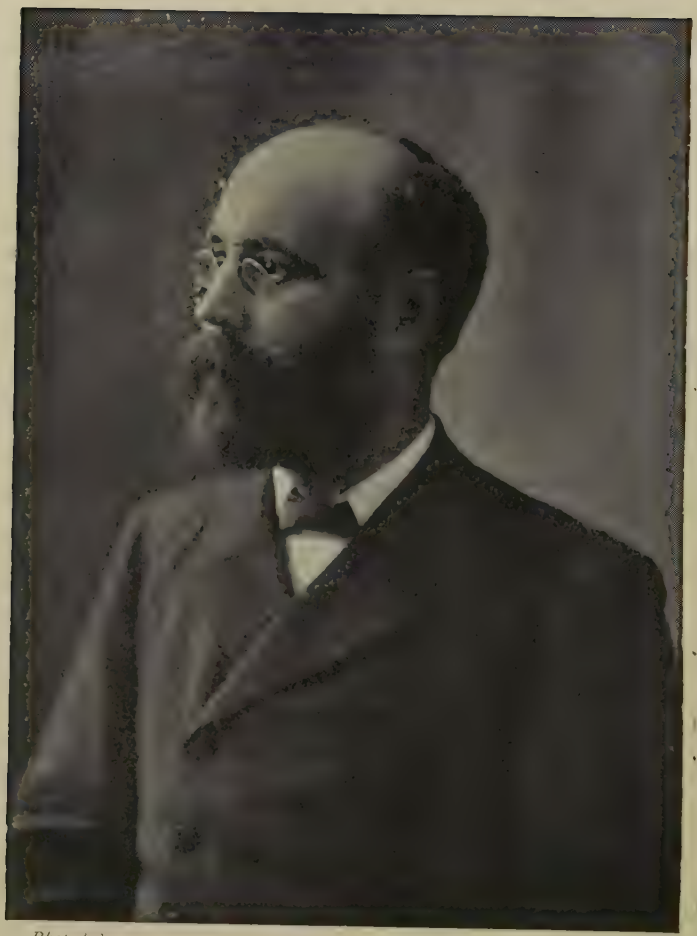


Photo by] [*Sarony.*

REV. JAMES ROBERTSON, M.A.

Rev. James Robertson, M.A.

Since it became known a few days ago that the Rev. James Robertson, M.A., was about to depart from our midst, there have been expressions of regret heard on every hand. To ministers of the Gospel, perhaps, more than to any other class of professional men, is the opportunity given to make themselves generally useful, and to render valuable assistance to the welfare of the community. The poor and the sick receive their special sympathy and care. To the honour of the clergy and ministers of all denominations of the borough of Scarborough, be it said, that they have been always willing to aid in the cause of charity and suffering. Church of England and Dissenters have worked harmoniously together for years, and the town has reaped the benefit. For thirteen years the Rev. James Robertson has been ever to the front. Scarborough parts with him with regret, but at the same time wishes him a full measure of success in his new sphere of labour in the University town of Oxford, where he has accepted a "call" to the George Street Congregational Chapel. Modesty is Mr. Robertson's chief characteristic, as we found upon a visit to his residence in Albemarle Crescent, the other evening. About himself he positively objects to talk, but about other matters he is as free as he is reticent about personal ones. Still, we knew a great deal about him, and in the course of a pleasant chat, we were able to learn a little more. He is a native of Glasgow, was born in 1859, and was brought up in Peebles, a small and pretty town about twenty-six miles from Edinburgh, and famed as the birthplace of W. and R. Chambers, and the late Professor Veitch. At Peebles Mr. Robertson was trained as a pupil teacher in the Grammar School, and afterwards under the School Board, when the Grammar School and all other schools were taken over by the Scotch School Boards. From boyhood his parents intended him for the ministry, and the power of a mother's love and a father's example had a wonderful influence for good on the mind of the young teacher. His father was the founder and the leader of a successful mission school, and in addition to attending and taking a prominent interest in the work of the school, young Robertson was also one of the leading lights among the local Good Templars and the Young Men's Christian Association. When he had passed through the various stages as a pupil teacher, and the time had arrived for him to think of going for a term to the Normal Training College, he decided instead to become a Congregational minister. For that purpose in 1877 he spent a year at Bradford, at what was then Airedale College, and is now the Yorkshire United College. At the end of the year's training Mr. Robertson distinguished himself by winning a scholarship which enabled him to go to St. Andrew's University for three years. At the end of the three years he took his

degree as Master of Arts, and then returned to Airedale College, and for three years studied theology under the famous Dr. Fairbairn, who is now the Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford. In the beginning of 1884 Mr. Robertson had nearly completed his training for the ministry and in March of that year accepted the invitation and preached as a candidate for the pastorate of the Bar Congregational Church. The favourable impression he created on the large congregation worshipping at that church may be gauged from the fact that in May he received a "call" to the pastorate of the church. He accepted the invitation; commenced his duties in the following September, and for over thirteen years has laboured successfully. During the whole of that time the church has made quiet, steady progress, which speaks well for the ability and eloquence of Mr. Robertson, for it must be remembered that he was only twenty-five years of age when he received the appointment, and he had to follow in the footsteps of two such successful ministers as the Rev. Robert Balgarnie and the Rev. J. Sidney Hall. The Bar Church has but recently completed its forty-seventh anniversary, and its experience as a Congregational church must be almost unique, as during the whole of that time it has known but three pastors—the Rev. Robert Balgarnie, being the first, the Rev. J. S. Hall, the second, and the Rev. James Robertson, the third. None but members of the Congregational denomination will be able to appreciate to the full the difficulty of the task of a young minister, fresh from College, following such highly successful ministers, as the pastor of an important Church. At College Mr. Robertson had had a brilliant career, and when he entered upon his duties as pastor of the church he soon removed any doubts that may have existed as to the ability of one so young to successfully carry on the work of the church. From the commencement he took a whole-hearted interest in everything concerning the church, and applied himself with that tact and perseverance with which Scotchmen are credited all the world over. As a preacher and an organiser, he has been equally successful, and we can pay him no higher tribute of praise than to say that during his pastorate the church has made quiet, steady progress, and that throughout the best feeling has prevailed between the pastor and the three hundred members. In connection with the church there is a very successful Sunday School, a Band of Hope, and the various other societies found in conjunction with most Nonconformist churches.

With the rapid growth of the North-West Ward the members of the Bar Church recognised that it was unwise to delay longer the proposal to build a new Congregational Church in that district. From before the time that Mr. Robertson entered upon the pastorate there had been some talk of erecting a new church. Two years ago a suitable site was obtained at the Manor Road end of Gordon Street. The site was offered on condition that the building was commenced within a specified time, and as that time was rapidly drawing to a close the matter was taken up with much heartiness by the members of the Bar Church at the early part of this year, in great part influenced by the faith and enthusiasm of the veteran Mr. M. Hick, and on Sept. 10th, the founda-

tion stone of the new church was laid by the Borough Member, Mr. J. Compton Rickett, who has since contributed £50 towards the building fund. The new church—the building of which is now being rapidly proceeded with—provides present accommodation for 350, with future provision for 500, which, together with a minister's house, school and class-rooms, and caretaker's house, will provide all that is necessary for the complete carrying on of the work of a church for which we all admit the neighbourhood requires, and for which the Congregational denomination is specially fitted. It is estimated that the church alone will cost about £2,000, and towards this amount over £1,000 has already been subscribed, and Mr. Robertson will leave Scarborough with the knowledge and satisfaction that during the closing months of his ministry the building of the long talked about new church has been commenced and over half the sum subscribed that is required for its erection.

Throughout Mr. Robertson's ministry has been characterised by a determination of purpose and an out-spokenness and frankness for the cause of truth and righteousness. He is essentially a son of the people and during his long residence in Scarborough his voice has been often heard from public platform in defence of the people's rights. A staunch Liberal, an enthusiastic and life-long teetotaler, and a strong advocate of the Board School system, he has in these three directions helped considerably during the last thirteen years. During the summer months the Congregationalists and Baptists have held very successful out-door services on the South Foreshore Road on Sunday and Thursday evenings, and Mr. Robertson, along with the other ministers, has frequently spoken at these meetings. Four years ago Mr. Robertson, in conjunction with his people, started Sunday evening services for Scotch fishermen, and the value of these services will be all the better understood when it is mentioned that during the two months in the summer, when Scarborough is the nearest port to the shoals of silvery herrings, between one thousand and eighteen hundred Scotch fishermen spend the Saturday night and Sunday in the town. Each Saturday the Scotchmen make for port and observe the Sabbath as a day of rest, firmly believing in the old saying:

"A Sabbath well spent, brings a week of content."

With such an army of Scotch fishermen ashore for at least eight Sundays in the summer, Mr. Robertson and his fellow-workers hit upon the happy idea of holding a service after the usual evening service, for the special benefit of the Scotch fishermen. Plain talking and good music have made the services most attractive, and the large attendance of the sturdy sons of the sea has shown the appreciation of the Scotchmen for the kind thought for their welfare by one of their own countrymen, whose voice, although he has lived so long this side of the Border, is as unmistakably Scotch as ever.

Few towns of the size of Scarborough have so many active societies of a philanthropic and spiritual character, and nearly all their meetings are crowded into the months that intervene between the close of one

summer season and the opening of another. During the summer season no one can be idle, and on account of the numerous meetings during the other months, it is practically impossible for the willing man in Scarborough to find time for leisure. A minister, in addition to church duties, has innumerable calls made on his time, and Mr. Robertson has responded to these calls in a manner that has won for him the highest esteem among all classes of our townspeople. For thirteen years he has been a governor of the Scarborough Hospital and Dispensary, and in connection with the Cottage Hospital he is not only a trustee, but a member of the weekly committee that manages the affairs of that useful institution. For about three years he has been one of the joint secretaries of the local Branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and at the annual meeting the other evening his resignation of that post, which he has filled so well, was regretfully accepted. Since the formation of the Free Church Council in 1893, he has acted as secretary, and the harmonious manner in which the ministers of the various denominations in the borough have worked together for good is viewed with the greatest satisfaction. Mr. Robertson is also a vice-president of the Liberal Association, a vice-president of the Temperance and Band of Hope Union, a governor of the College at Bradford, of which he was a student, and a member of the County Executive of the Yorkshire Home Missionary Society. When he intimated to the members of the Bar Church his intention to resign and accept the call to the George Street Chapel, Oxford, the news was received with profound regret. A resolution was passed asking him to reconsider his decision, but at the subsequent meeting Mr. Robertson wrote saying he had definitely decided to accept the "call" to Oxford. His resignation was then reluctantly accepted. His duties in Scarborough will terminate at the beginning of December, and he will commence as pastor of the Oxford church with the beginning of the new year. Everyone hopes that in his new sphere of labour he will be as successful as he has been during his long stay in Scarborough.

For the excellent photograph of Mr. Robertson we are indebted to Messrs. Sarony, the famous South Cliff photographers.

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Photo by] [*Sarony.*

COUNCILLOR JAMES PIRIE.

The Mayor of Scarborough,

Councillor James Pirie.

Many men aspire to be Mayor of the borough in which they live, and others have the office thrust upon them and accept it, feeling that as public men they are in duty bound to accept the high honour if called upon to do so. Councillor James Pirie may be numbered with the latter. It would, however, be incorrect to state that he did not hope at some time, if he remained in the Council, to fill the Mayoral chair, but in his own words, he would have liked to have waited a long time yet for the honour. But his colleagues in the Town Council ruled otherwise, and Councillor Pirie felt that he had no right to shirk the responsibilities. With the forbearance and help of the members of the Town Council and the borough officials he was prepared to do his best in his own way during his year of office. Having thus expressed himself, the town was satisfied, and Councillor Pirie was unanimously elected Mayor of Scarborough for the year 1897-8. The new Mayor is one of the most popular men in the borough. In the words of the Lord Bishop of Hull he is one of those men of whom all men speak well. It would be better for our national life if such men were more numerous, but now-a-days a party man is well thought of if even he can command the unanimous support of his own party. But his Worship does more than that. He has the good word of the chief men in both political parties, and indeed of the whole community. For thirty-seven years he has taken an important part in the town life of Scarborough, and his invariable courtesy, his honesty of purpose, and practical ability as a man of business, have won for him the universal respect of the inhabitants of this ancient borough, and fully entitles him to hold the high office of Mayor. The Mayoress is a daughter of the late Mr. John Smailes, cabinet maker, St. Thomas Street, Scarborough, who was widely known and respected, and in the discharge of his duties as Chief Magistrates Councillor Pirie is sure to receive assistance, wherever it is possible, from his wife. Of the many Scotchmen who have crossed the Border and made for themselves a home in the Queen of Watering Places, Councillor Pirie is the first to enjoy the great honour of having been elected as Chief Magistrate of the borough. He was born at Keithall, Aberdeenshire in 1838, and made his acquaintance with Yorkshire when, tempted by an advertisement, he came to Driffield in 1857, and commenced to work for Mr. Ross in the Scotch drapery trade. He did not get on as well as he could have desired with Mr. Ross, and so at the end of a year he transferred his services to Mr. Robert Ritchie, Hull, with whom he remained for three years. Whilst with Mr. Ritchie he travelled the district from Driffield to Whitby, and was thus often in

Scarborough. In 1860 he took over from Mr. Ritchie the "Round" he had travelled and settled down in Scarborough and commenced business on his own account at 6, Atlas Place, and afterwards in Castle Road. His business prospered until 1870, when, as he never liked the trade, he sold it to the late Mr. James Brown. After that he started to speculate, and in about two years from the time he sold the drapery business he had unfortunately suffered such heavy losses that he had nearly got through all the money he had saved, and he realised the old adage "That any fool could make money, but that it took a wise man to keep it." This was the result of getting into the hands of stock-brokers who very soon cleared him out. With that determination, characteristic of his countrymen, Mr. Pirie, after this great loss, gripped the ladder of fortune and began to ascend its slippery steps again. He commenced the business of a house agent, and shortly afterwards was appointed district rate collector for the North half of the town, then called the North Ward. Whilst so engaged he also started the business of an auctioneer and commission agent, and as this latter business grew very quickly he was at last obliged to give up his office of rate collector and devote his whole time to the business of auctioneer and commission agent. This he continued until 1883 when his health gave way, and it then became a question with him whether he should sell out or take a business partner. He determined to sell out, and the business was disposed of to Mr. Andrew Orr who still continues it. A year's absolute rest did wonders for Mr. Pirie, who was by that time restored to health and strength again. Having few wants, and no expensive habits, or family, and having again saved what would bring in a moderate income, he decided to devote his spare time to the public companies with which he was connected, being very partial to that sort of work. Mr. Pirie's first investment outside his business in Scarborough, was in shares of the Cliff Bridge Company, for which he paid £4 10s. each. That was thirty-six years ago, and his interest to-day in the Company—of which he has the honour of being a member of the Committee or directorate—is as great as ever. He was always very fond of music, and speaks with pleasure of boyhood days when his father was Precentor of the Parish or Auld Kirk of Keithall. For a country parish the choir was a very good one, and Mr. Pirie and his two brothers and a sister were members. When he settled at Scarborough his love for music led him to join a singing class which was conducted by the late Dr., then Mr. Naylor, in the old Amicable Schools. Among those living who were members of that class and with whom he sang bass, he can now only remember Councillor James Bland and Mr. John Hagyard. From that class sprang the Scarborough Choral Union, which was conducted first by Dr. Naylor for a number of years, and then Messrs. Mellor and Dixon. The Choral Union was mostly in difficulties with regard to funds, and at last became bankrupt after a disastrous performance of "The Creation" at the Londesborough Theatre. The whole of the effects of the Society were sold, and as Mr. Pirie, who had been secretary for a number of years, had paid the principals at the concert, he suffered rather a heavy loss. In musical

matters his Worship still takes the most lively interest, and his happiness was complete some fifteen years ago when he was elected on the Cliff Bridge Committee, his desire to attain that position being much stronger than his desire at the present time to become Mayor of the borough. He is a great admirer of the beautiful Spa grounds, and in company with other members of the Committee his ambition is to provide entertainments that will prove an attraction to good class people. He is a strong advocate of keeping the Spa select, and is even ready to admit that if they were to lower the class of entertainment they might make it pay better, but at the same time they would rob Scarborough of that which makes it so attractive as a first-class watering place.

After settling in Scarborough Mr. Pirie joined the old Ebenezer Baptist Church, under Dr. Evans, and was soon drafted into the Sunday School, where, in time, he became superintendent. But his sympathies went towards a small country cause and chapel at Burniston, and in conjunction with Mr. John Waterworth, who is now in Australia, he started a Sunday-school there. This was in the early sixties, and his Worship, during a chat the other day, said he still well remembered how, on the first Sunday, they went round the village and asked the villagers to allow their children to attend the Sunday School. There were very few Sunday schools in the villages at that time, and in commencing a new school there were many difficulties to be surmounted. Happy to relate, the school prospered, and for over thirty years Mr. Pirie continued to join in it, going once a fortnight, and often weekly, to help in the work. During his canvass in the North-West Ward at the recent municipal election, Councillor Pirie came across several old scholars, who made themselves known to him as scholars in the Burniston Sunday School, and some of his most respected friends are living in the village of Burniston. Shortly after coming to Scarborough Councillor Pirie joined the Mechanics' Institute, and is still a member. The Institute has always received his warmest support. He has served on the Committee, has been a vice-president, and has acted as hon. secretary, but now—in his own words—he is reduced to the more humble position of hon. auditor. Many happy hours he has spent at the Institute of which he was secretary during the Exhibitions there, and also during the winters when the large hall used to be crowded out week by week at the Penny Readings and Spelling Bees, Councillor Pirie and his wife taking part in the readings and concerts. His Worship was also connected with the Promenade Pier Company before it came to grief, and likewise with the Tramway Company on the North Side. At present in addition to being a member of the Town Council, and vice-chairman of the Scarborough Board of Guardians, Councillor Pirie is a member of the Cliff Bridge Committee, a director of the Scarborough Gas Company, chairman of the Public Market Company, vice-chairman and hon. secretary of the Central Tramway Company, vice-chairman of the Filey Water and Gas Company, a director of the Scarborough Laundry Company, a director of the Scarborough Building Society, Secretary to the Public Baths (South Foreshore-road) and South Cliff Bath Companies, and a director of the Scarborough Coffee

House Company. Councillor Pirie also acted as secretary and liquidator of the Crown Hotel Company until it was wound up. As vice-chairman of the Board of Guardians he has rendered most valuable service. About ten years ago he was first elected a member of the old Board, and three years ago next April, when the new Board of seventy members was elected, constituted of men of both political parties and of varied callings, Councillor Pirie was elected vice-chairman, and according to the worthy chairman, Sir Charles Legard, Bart., he has filled that office with credit to himself and to the great satisfaction of the Board. His Worship has a most extensive knowledge of the work of the Board, and as he explains, he took a great interest in the Workhouse even before he was a member of the Board, his brother-in law, Mr. C. Smailes, being the borough relieving officer, a position which is now filled by his son and, of course, a nephew of the Mayor. For a time his Worship was chairman of the House Committee, and he is at present chairman of the Finance Committee, and an ex-officio member of all Committees. He is also a member of the Building Committee, which has had most important work to do lately, involving an expenditure of £10,000.

His Worship's connection with the Town Council commenced three years ago when, as a Liberal, he was returned unopposed as a Councillor for the North-West Ward. In November of this year, when he sought re-election, he was opposed by Mr. J. H. Levitt, as the Conservative candidate, and had the honour of obtaining the highest majority ever obtained by a candidate in the Ward. He was returned by a majority of 374, the burgesses thus testifying in the most unmistakeable manner their hearty approval of the way in which Councillor Pirie had served them during the time he had been a Councillor. His attendances were higher than any other member of the Council, and he has brought to bear in the discharge of his duties that admirable business aptitude which has always distinguished him. The Council made him a Harbour Commissioner; and in addition to serving on other Committees, he has acted as chairman of three sub-committees—the Valley Bridge, the Wykeham Street Bridge, and the Urinals Sub-Committee. The building of the new bridge over the Scarborough and Whitby Railway, the success of the Valley Bridge, and the new urinals all speak to the success of his Worship's chairmanship. With regard to the new urinals they have been very successful. Already they are paying the interest on the outlay and the sinking fund, and have left a nice balance besides. There are many who will agree with his Wroship that there is great need for more buildings of a similar character in the borough, but the difficulty is to find places to put them.

The great improvements that are at present being carried out meet with the full approval of the Mayor, who is a member of the Royal Albert Drive Sub-Committee, and also took an active part in the polling of the town when a vote was given in favour of the construction of the Marine Drive round the foot of the Castle Hill. We wish him and the Mayoress health and happiness during his year of office.

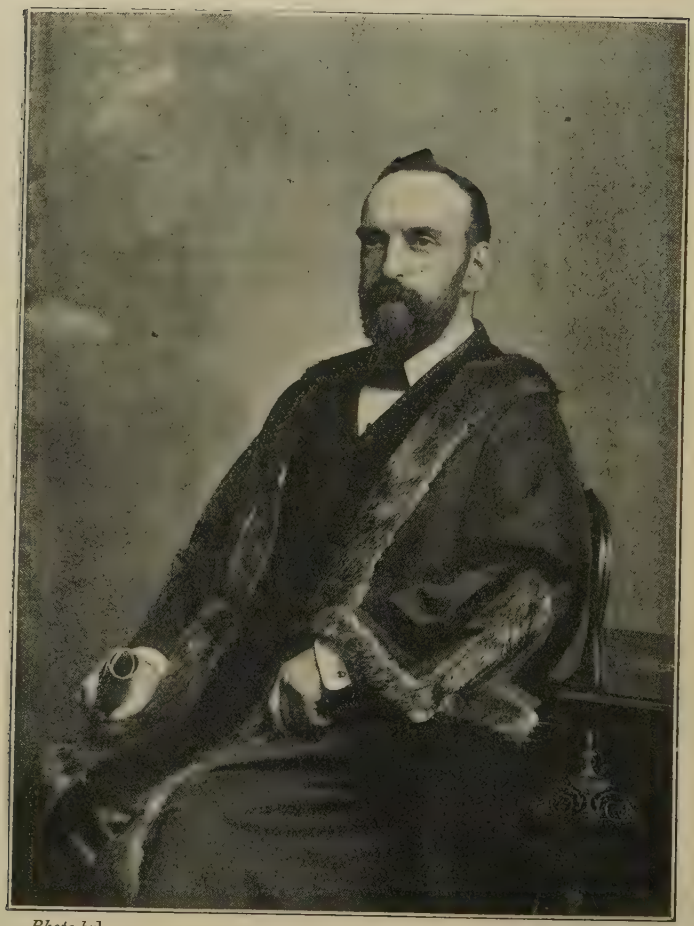

Photo by] [*Sarony.*

ALDERMAN J. L. HOPWOOD.

Joseph L. Hopwood.

"Is Alderman Hopwood at liberty"?

"No, he is at the Town Hall attending a Committee meeting of the Corporation."

The reply was addressed by Alderman Hopwood's manager to a gentleman who was apparently a commercial traveller. It made me think of what someone told me about four years ago. I was then more of a stranger to Ald. Hopwood than I am to-day, and upon asking where I would be most likely to find him, I was told "First call at the shop in Newborough. If he is not there he is likely to be at the Town Hall, and if he is not there you are almost certain to find him at the Primitive Methodist Chapel, in St. Sepulchre Street." Those are the three directions in which Alderman Hopwood finds the greatest pleasures in life, and in which, for many years, he has worked with an amount of energy and zeal that has benefited him in business, has won for him the high appreciation of his fellow townsmen and the members of that religious denomination of which he is so distinguished a follower. Our appointment was not until four o'clock. Almost prompt to the minute the Alderman arrived, and our chat about himself and town affairs was a very interesting one.

Alderman Joseph Lonsdale Hopwood, of whom, thanks to Messrs. Sarony, we are able to give a most faithful likeness, is essentially a man of the people. He is a native of the loyal and ancient borough of Scarborough, in which he was born on January 2nd, 1853. At the age of thirteen he was apprenticed to the grocery and provision trade with Mr. William Birdsall, and after serving six years as an apprentice and two as assistant, Mr. Hopwood commenced business on his own account in a shop situate at the bottom of Eastborough. His eminent fitness for business quickly manifested itself. At the end of four years the premises were too small, and the business was then removed to the top of St. Sepulchre Street. Dame Fortune continued to smile upon Mr. Hopwood, and so rapidly did the business increase that in 1889 it became necessary to move to still more commodious buildings. This time Mr. Hopwood was fortunate in securing the extensive and splendidly adapted premises, 54, Newborough, where, aided by a large staff of assistants, he is carrying on one of the most important grocery and provision merchant businesses in the town. The rapid advancement of the business testifies in the most convincing manner to the business qualities of Mr. Hopwood, who throughout has shown himself possessed of those three great qualities—tact, push, and principle.

In the public life of the borough Alderman Hopwood has for a number of years played a most important part. Fearless and outspoken, he has, like all public men, displeased some, but for him it may be said

that his actions have been fully approved by the large majority of the ratepayers. In politics he is a Liberal, and for over ten years he has been a hard fighter on the Liberal side of our local governing body. He first sought municipal honours in 1887, when Mr. W. C. Land went to the South Ward, and thus caused a vacancy in the representation of the East Ward. Mr. Hopwood and Mr. W. H. Hick were the candidates for the East Ward seat, and after a well fought contest Mr. Hick was returned victorious by a majority of twenty-nine. Mr. Hopwood took his beating in capital spirit, and resolved to make another attempt at the first opportunity. This came a year later, when he opposed Councillor Sarony and succeeded in unseating him. On this occasion his majority was twenty-three. Three years later, in 1891, Councillor Hopwood had again to face the ratepayers. The East Word was perfectly satisfied with the account he gave of his stewardship, and though he was opposed by a very strong candidate, Mr. G. T. Eaman, he obtained a majority of twenty-eight. At the end of his next term of office, in 1894, he was opposed by Mr. A. G. Wellburn, and had then the honour of obtaining a majority of 101, which was the largest majority any candidate had polled in the East Ward up to that time. The East Ward was perfectly satisfied with Councillor Hopwood, and knew that in him the interests of the Ward were in very safe keeping. His colleagues on the Town Council were also pleased with him, and accordingly on February 11th, 1895, he was elevated to the Aldermanic Bench, a vacancy having occurred through the death of Alderman Robert Champley. Next November Alderman Hopwood is one of the three Aldermen whose time will have expired, and if, as is probable, the Conservatives have then a majority, his place will doubtless be filled by a Conservative. Whichever party has the majority will, of course, take possession of the Aldermanic seats. This is only to be expected. At present there are six Liberal Aldermen, and if the Conservatives obtain a majority they will fill the Aldermanic Bench with members of their own party as soon as the time of the present occupants expires. This is what Alderman Hopwood expects, and in case of not being re-elected he is quite prepared to face the ratepayers of the East Ward again and once more obtain a seat in the Council. With regard to the Aldermanic Bench, Alderman Hopwood shares the same view as other members of the Council. He would prefer that they should be elected by the direct vote of the ratepayers, and not by the vote of the Council as at present.

During his association with the Sacrborough Town Council he has been one of its most progressive members. First as an East Ward Councillor, and latterly as the Central Ward Alderman, the interests of the town have ever had his most careful consideration. On August 11th, 1890, he was elected the first representative of the Corporation on the North Eastern Sea Fisheries Committee, and has been re-elected each year since. At the meetings of the Committee he is a most regular attender and stoutly defends the interests of our fishermen. During the ten years that Alderman Hopwood has been a member of the Town Council he has been chairman of several Sub-Committees, and chair-

man of three important Committees—the Streets and Buildings, Watch, and the Pleasure Boats and Bathing Committees. During his chairmanship of the Watch Committee, which terminated last November, the Police Force was increased and the eight hours adopted. Alderman Hopwood favoured both changes, and time has now proved that the Committee acted wisely. Her Majesty's Inspector of Police had more than once referred to the fact that, compared with other towns, Scarborough was understaffed. When Alderman Hopwood became chairman of the Watch Committee the Police Force numbered forty. During his term of office six more constables were added. Referring to the adoption of the eight hours system, Alderman Hopwood expressed himself delighted with the change, and observed "I have been an advocate of the eight hours system, and think that seven days a week of eight hours is quite sufficient for anyone to work." In Alderman Hopwood the police found a true friend, but one who was severe in cases of insubordination or neglect of duty. During his chairmanship the good order of the town was fully maintained, and when his chairmanship was at an end he had the satisfaction of knowing that valuable reforms had been carried out, and the whole position of the Force vastly improved. There were unpleasant incidents, as there always are, but Alderman Hopwood discharged his duties to the satisfaction of the great body of ratepayers. During the whole of the time that he has been a member of the Council, Alderman Hopwood has been an active member and at one time chairman of the Pleasure Boats and Bathing Committee. As an East Ward representative he has given much attention to the work of this Committee, which has so important a bearing on the fishing community of the East Ward. The interests of the numerous boatmen have received his most careful consideration, as have also the methods adopted for the safety of the bathers. For several years Alderman Hopwood has been chairman of the Lamps Sub-Committee, and along with the members of the Committee has given a great amount of attention to the proper lighting of the town. During his chairmanship a great number of new lamps have been added, and the town is now much better lighted.

Alderman Hopwood, as becomes an East Ward representative, is a member of the Harbour Commissioners, that much abused body of gentlemen who manage the affairs of the Scarborough Harbour. He is also a member of the Executive Committee, which practically does the work of the body. Whilst admitting that the Harbour Commissioners are not so progressive as they might be, Alderman Hopwood is of opinion that many of the members are most attentive, and give the best of their ability to the work of the harbour. With regard to the suggested extensive additions to the harbour, Alderman Hopwood does not think there is sufficient trade to the port to warrant such an expenditure. He agrees that improvements are necessary, but as the only time of the year when the harbour is crowded is during the six or seven weeks of the herring fishing, he is now convinced that it would not warrant a new pier being constructed to the outside of the present one and a new harbour made. "Harbour works necessitate the expenditure of

very large sums of money, and," continued the Alderman, "the outer pier that has been talked about would be such a costly undertaking that the Harbour Commissioners do not at present see any prospect of it being constructed. Last year's working only left us a few pounds over expenditure. It is necessary for the proper equipment of the harbour that we should keep a tug-boat, and over that we lost £300 or £400."

In every movement calculated to benefit the town Alderman Hopwood has willingly rendered assistance. He was chairman of the Streets and Buildings Committee when the Old Bar in Newborough was removed, and under his chairmanship a committee was last year formed and succeeded in stopping the fairs which, for centuries past have been held in Newborough. In years gone by the fairs were apparently not looked upon as a nuisance, but in recent years the nuisance has been intolerable. Newborough is now a most important part of the borough, and it was not at all surprising that objection was taken to the rabble and unseemliness associated with a present day fair being allowed to be carried on in a main thoroughfare. With the object of getting the fairs abolished a Committee of tradespeople was formed with Alderman Hopwood as chairman, and Councillor J. W. Rowntree as secretary. The magistrates were appealed to, and they petitioned the Home Secretary, who replied that he would give his consent to the abolition of the Fairs if the shareholders of the Market Company would express their willingness to forego their right to the tolls. The Corporation took the matter in hand, and Alderman Hopwood was also the chairman of the Sub-Committee appointed by this body. After much correspondence and discussion the Market Company were induced to part with their right to the Corporation for £300, and the Home Secretary then abolished the Fairs which had been held in Newborough—from the Market Hall to St. Thomas Street—from time immemorial.

His connection with St. Sepulchre Street Primitive Methodist Chapel has been a life-long one. He was a scholar in the Sunday School of which he is at present the Superintendent, a position which he has held for eight years, previous to which, for twelve years, he was a joint superintendent. The school is stronger, better conducted, and better staffed now than ever it has been before. It is practically one hundred and fifty stronger now, as in addition to the junior department there is a senior department with one hundred and fifty members, whose ages range from fourteen to twenty-three years. Alderman Hopwood is a local preacher, and has practically held every position in Methodism open to laymen. He represented the Hull District at the Conference in Liverpool in 1888, and has twice been the delegate from Scarborough at the Hull District meeting.

It is unnecessary to say more to show that Alderman Hopwood is leading a most active life, and one of considerable value to the community. As a Scarborough man he is proud of Scarborough and does everything he can for the improvement and advancement of its interests.

Photo by] [*Savony.*

THE LATE W. R. APPLEYARD.

The Late W. R. Appleyard.

On a dreary afternoon—the 20th of January, 1898—there was laid to rest in the Scarborough Cemetery the body of one whom Scarborough had long regarded as a clever and successful lawyer, and whom the members of the legal profession ungrudgingly acknowledged was the most brilliant police-court advocate in the borough. The illness of Mr. Appleyard had been a long and painful one, and to the sufferer death must have come as a happy release. The funeral arrangements were very simple. The coffin was not surmounted with floral emblems, as in obedience to the special request of the family no wreaths had been sent. The proceedings at the graveside were simple, but still very impressive. The Mayor (Councillor Pirie), the Magistrates' Clerk (Mr. E. R. Cross), several members of the Town Council, of which body Mr. Appleyard was at one time a member; representatives of the legal profession, including Mr. A. E. Hick, solicitor, St. Thomas-street, with whom Mr. Appleyard learnt his first lessons in law, the Chief Constable (Mr. Pattison), and many others gathered to pay their last tribute of respect, and more than one manly eye was dimmed with tears when the coffin had been lowered from sight for ever. Mr. Appleyard was a descendent of an old and respected Scarborough family, members of which have been long and honourably connected with the seafaring life of the town. His grandfather was for many years harbour master, and his father, Mr. George Appleyard, of Castle-crescent, is a retired master-mariner, and one who, in the good old days of the port sailed many a ship from Scarborough to the ports of France and to still more distant places. Mr. William Robert Appleyard was born in the East Ward of the town on May 19th, 1855, and was therefore only forty-two years of age at the time of his death. He was the eldest of two sons, and his parents both survive him. He was educated at Clifton Academy, Castle-road, conducted by the late Mr. Walker, and as a youth was a prominent member of the Bar Congregational Church Debating Society, where he first learnt to speak in public. As a boy he was very studiously inclined, and did not appear to mix with other boys and join in romps and games with that amount of zeal and pleasure that characterises the generality of boys. At the age of thirteen or fourteen years young Appleyard was engaged as clerk by Mr. A. E. Hick, solicitor, who was so pleased with the ability and superior bearing shown by the young clerk that a few years later he gave him his articles, and thus very graciously enabled him to become a member of that honourable profession in which during recent years he has been so eminently successful. When afforded time for study, Mr. Appleyard made brilliant progress, passed his examinations with honour to himself and credit to Mr. Hick, and was admitted a solicitor in September, 1880. He was then twenty-five

years of age, and commenced practice for himself at offices in Newborough, where he succeeded in building up an extensive practice. It was, however, as a police-court advocate that he was chiefly famed, his profound knowledge of human nature aiding him to a remarkable extent in the defence of his clients. No one in Scarborough could, so to speak, run his rule over a man better than Mr. Appleyard. He was a brilliant cross-examiner, his success in this direction being due to his wonderful discriminative faculty, and his splendid imperturbability even under the most trying circumstances. His voice clear, and at times of a peculiarly deep tone, carried conviction with it, as he proceeded to weigh up the evidence and to put before the court the law on the case in as clear and concise a form as possible. His defence in an important case was always interesting, being vigorous throughout and spiced with as much wit and brilliance as can possibly be introduced into police-court work. With the police he was not over kind, sometimes, in his remarks, but this was due entirely to his loyalty to his clients which prevented him being influenced by any personal consideration, and made him occasionally run the risk of incurring the enmity of a narrow-minded magistrate. As an advocate he was a man of great courage and honesty, and no one speaks more eloquently in his praise than the members of the legal profession, with whom he occasionally had breezy and amusing scenes in court. But where he failed, if one may say so not unkindly, was when he came before a skilled intellect, as, for instance, the County Court Judge, when he was not allowed to go on quite in the same manner as in the police-court. Another weakness he had in civil cases was to "over-egg the pudding." After calling several strong witness in support of his case, he would sometimes not rest content until he had called as many weak ones, who in cross-examination were induced to make certain admissions weighing, of course, quite as strongly against his client as the evidence given in his favour. This was a point that a skilled legal mind was swift to detect, and thus his success in civil cases was not so great as in those before the unpaid magistrates of this and other courts. Another proof of his ability as a police-court advocate is found in the fact that his practice was not limited to Scarborough. At Bridlington, Pickering, Malton, Filey, and other courts, he was frequently engaged, and it was nothing new to him to have five guineas, and even more, as a fee to secure his services for important cases at distant courts. In this respect his practice was more extensive than that of any other solicitor in the borough. It was at times exciting, and at others equally amusing, to hear Mr. Appleyard put some witnesses through the trying ordeal of cross-examination. At times he could be charmingly pesuasive, and at others virtuously indignant, and many a comedy in which he took a leading part has been played in the Scarborough police-court, much to the enjoyment of the spectators, who were always most numerous when Mr. Appleyard was engaged in a case of more than ordinary importance and piquancy.

For several years it was apparent that Mr. Appleyard was rapidly failing in health, but even up to a couple of months before his death he fought his cases with an amount of zeal and determination which

would have done credit to a man in the best of health. It was a truly pathetic sight to see him on the lest few occasions that he appeared, wheeled in a bath-chair from his home in North Marine-Road to the police-court. But if the battle waxed warm, as it did on the last occasion, two months before his death, when he appeared for the defence of a young man charged with furiously riding a horse on the sands, the atmosphere seemed to have an invigorating effect. In that last case he fought determinedly for over five hours, his voice being as strong at the finish as at the opening, and after making a strong protest against the Deputy Town Clerk appearing as prosecuting solicitor in a case of that kind, he secured a verdict of "not guilty" for his client. For a long time Mr. Appleyard acted as prosecuting solicitor in cases of importance brought by the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and during the latter part of his illness his cases were very kindly taken by Mr. G. E. Royle, solicitor, Queen-street, who did his utmost to smooth the hard lot of so talented a member of the profession.

Until about two years ago Mr. Appleyard was one of the most active supporters of the Liberal party in the borough, and was a member of the Town Council. As a candidate for municipal honours, he never knew defeat. He first contested the North Ward on November 1st, 1890, when he received 472 votes and defeated Mr. T. P. Hart by 238, the number of burgesses on the list at that time being 843. Three years later, when he had again to face the constituency, he was opposed by Mr. F. E. Topham, the Conservative candidate, and his success on this occasion was even greater than in 1890, as he received 530 votes to his opponent 228. He was a most useful member of the Town Council, and strongly supported every measure that was calculated to enhance the interests of the borough. At the Town Council meetings his voice was frequently heard in debates, and there is no gainsaying the fact that he rendered valuable service to his party and to the town. In July, 1895, he resigned his seat on the Council in order that he might become a candidate for the magistrates' clerkship, which had been rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Kitching. Mr. E. R. Cross, who was at that time a councillor in the West Ward, also resigned and was subsequently elected by the vote of the borough magistrates to the vacant clerkship. Those more intimately acquainted with Mr. Appleyard at that time know the great disappointment that it was to him to be defeated. He vowed that he would never again assist the Liberal party, and declined the invitation to allow himself to be re-elected as the representative of the North Ward. At the bye-election which followed, he strongly supported his old opponent, Mr. Topham, who was again the Conservative candidate, and it is an open secret that the service he rendered went a long way towards helping that gentleman to win the seat and defeat the Liberal candidate, Mr. W. Atkinson. From this time Mr. Appleyard did not again identify himself with municipal life, his failing health compelling him to seek rest and quietude. Whilst a member of the Corporation, he fought the North Ward battles

with zeal and earnestness, and the electors had the greatest confidence in his ability to protect their interests. More particularly during the last few years, when failing health caused him to give up interest in everything outside his home life except his practice, he took the greatest delight in the perusal of his many rare and valuable books. He was an exceedingly well-read man, a possessor of a library containing much that is of value in literature, and in the last few years of his life it afforded him the utmost pleasure to read and talk of his books.

The whole sympathy of the borough is extended to his widow and five children, and especially to his two sons, who were articled with him, and who in early life have thus lost the one who was carefully training them to become members of his honourable profession.

From a Photo by] [*The London Stereoscopic Co.*

CHAS. E. BRADLEY, F.C.A.

Chas. E. Bradley, F.C.A.

It was with the utmost difficulty that I got Mr. Bradley to allow me to interview him. He had nothing to say, had taken no part in public affairs, was too young a man for so great an honour. Blandly sarcastic, he proved one of the most troublesome subjects, but a reminder that he was the father of "Scarborough Magazine," and should be flattered by a life-like re-production of himself in his child, began to break down the barrier. And then, as we have done many times before, we sauntered into the country, and the few facts which I wanted were coaxed out of him. For a hard-headed man he is singularly retiring, and had we not known each other for years, this article would never have been written. But I knew enough to be able to threaten to do without him, and publish an unauthorised version. You cannot know such a man as Mr. Bradley for several years without having a high esteem for his all-roundedness, if such a term be permissible. We have boated together a little, fished from the rocks in bitter weather, wandered for hours by many trout streams, casting the fly and enjoying life, walked over hill and dale for the pure love of exercise, been shut away in the Cheviots, and spent our days by the purling brooks. We have even cycled together, but as we are both on the heavy side of twelve stones we are neither scorchers nor graceful. I have heard this same man hold a big audience while dealing with a subject which in the hands of most men would be dry—figures; read his literary efforts (and they are more numerous probably than many of his most intimate friends think) with the greatest pleasure; seen him defend the Charter of his Institute with a tenaciousness that is born in him, and fires out when he thinks he is right, and heard him tell a story and address a meeting of directors with all the quiet confidence which keen wit gives in one case and power and integrity in the other. Mr. John Bradley, the father of the subject of this interview, came from Malton to Scarborough some thirty years ago, and carries on a house and estate agency. He is one of the best-known figures in the town. Mr. Charles Bradley began his education at the Lancasterian School during the time of the late Mr. John Seals, who has left the stamp of his sterling character on many of our younger men. Afterwards he was for some time at the Scarborough Grammar School, on the same form as our Magistrates' Clerk, Mr. E. R. Cross, Dr. Tom Haworth, of Filey, and a number of others who have grown into positions of trust. After leaving school he was for some little time in the office of Messrs. Woodall and Woodall, solicitors, but resolved to adopt accountancy as his profession, and after a course of study received his Chartered Accountant's certificate in the December of 1884. At the examination of that year there were sixty-four candidates, over half of whom failed, but Mr. Bradley was

fourth in order of merit, and was granted a special certificate of merit by the Council of the Institute. He immediately began to practice in Scarborough. For three years he was the only Chartered Accountant in the town. His original office in Market-street soon was too cramped for the volume of business done, and in 1890, when the Bar Chambers were erected, he moved into a suite of offices which had been specially arranged, and which at that time were probably the finest rooms in the borough. Subsequently, however, more commodious premises had to be sought for, and were found in the newly-erected Huntriss Chambers, over the Yorkshire Penny Bank. Here Mr. Bradley was joined in partnership by Mr. E. W. Davis, who had served his articles with him and been his managing clerk for some time. So rapidly had the firm grown, and so wide had become its engagements, that last year it was found to be absolutely necessary that offices should be opened in London, and to this end offices were taken in King-street, Cheapside. Mr. Bradley has given to the London section of the business personal attention, and there is little doubt that under his hand it will grow as rapidly as the local connection has done, for his qualifications are of the kind which command confidence. He has not gone to the hub of the business universe as a middle-aged man, jaded with years of close application to work, but in the prime of life, with what appears to be many useful years before him. Considering the importance of much of the work he has done, his experience has been gained at an early age, for he is only 34 years of age now, and this is the fact which inclines his friends to the belief that his after years will be of additional value. His work locally has been of a very varied character. With the exception of a few cases, he has had all the important bankruptcies which have occurred in the district since he began practice. He also had many private liquidations, chief amongst them being the winding up of the Winter Gardens—that fizzle which will live for a long time in the minds of the Scarborough people. The stormy meetings of shareholders will be remembered—especially that at which a committee of investigation was formed. Mr. Bradley was upon that committee, and was ultimately appointed liquidator. It was generally thought that the shareholders' money had all gone, but the liquidation was conducted with such success that there was a return to the original shareholders of 6s. 9d. in the £. When the Borough of Scarborough decided to apply for an Improvement Act, a meeting was held in the Old Town Hall to consider the provisions of the Bill. Mr. Bradley was invited by the promoters of the meeting to address it on the financial position of the borough, and the saving to be affected by the issue of redeemable stock. He spoke for some considerable time, giving clear evidence of his grasp of the state of the town financially. After the passing of the Act he was appointed professional auditor, and has since held that position. He re-organised the system of book-keeping, and issued in 1890 the first of the annual statements of account. These contained, as the subsequent accounts have also contained, a detailed report on the audit, and an aggregate revenue account and balance-sheet in a popular form, which enables anyone to see at a glance the financial position of the

borough. They are model accounts, quite equal to those issued by any town in the United Kingdom. In the laying down of new books and the issue of the annual statements, he has had the loyal and hearty support of the Borough Accountant, Mr. Fawcett. Mr. Bradley has always had a high ideal of the qualifications needed in his profession, and he has carried on more than one crusade in "The Accountant," the official organ of the Institute, in which he has shown himself to be bitterly opposed to proposals of the Council to include in the ranks of the profession unqualified persons. The same subject has also brought him into collision with the members of the Council at some of the annual meetings, when he has spoken very strongly and gained a considerable following. But not only has he a high ideal of the qualifications necessary for a chartered accountant—he has evinced a desire at all times to impart a knowledge of sound book-keeping, which is undoubtedly the backbone of good business. When the School Board decided to inaugurate evening continuation classes, he took the bookkeeping sections, elementary and advanced, and it was only upon pressure of business that he relinquished the post. He also at one time conducted classes on the same subject in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association, and contributed a series of articles on bookkeeping to the columns of "The Scarborough Mercury." Of his literary efforts I need say little, except that the excellent articles on bi-metallism which appeared in this magazine were from his pen, and he has written for another journal produced in this office on lighter topics. Mr. Bradley is a Liberal in politics, but has not taken any prominent part in either national or local affairs, although I believe I am right in saying he has been asked on more than one occasion to contest the most important ward in the borough for the Town Council, in the interests, of course, of his party. He was on the committee which had in hand the erection of the new club in Westborough, and when the plans were before them was one of those who visited other towns to see ideal clubs, and generally he took a keen interest in the new home of the Liberals. For a young man he is an old Mason. He has passed the chair of the Leopold Lodge. For several years he has taken great interest in the home of Scarborough Masonry—the Masonic Club, on the Cliff. He has been on the committee of management for some time, and two years ago was the president of the club, a much coveted honour. Before closing this article I should like to return briefly to Mr. Bradley's connection with the business life of the town. He has been officially employed in floating a number of limited liability companies, which are highly successful, chief amongst which in turnover and earning capacity may be mentioned the Scarborough Brick and Tile Company, Limited, and the Scarborough "Gazette" Printing and Publishing Company, Limited. His firm are the official auditors of practically all the companies in the town. Outside, he has also been identified with work of a similar kind, having been engaged on the flotation of several companies, including the London and Foreign Contract Corporation, Ltd., of which Mr. Roger W. Wallace, Q.C., is the chairman. There is only one thing which Mr. Bradley's friends fear

at present—that his engagements outside of Scarborough will grow, with the effect that they will see less and less of him, but I know his affection for the town and district, and feel sure that wherever his engagements take him this will continue to be his home.

THE END.

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